WELL, YOUR MAJESTIES, SOME PEOPLE PUT GARLIC IN THE SAUCE AND SOME USE ONIONS BUT AS FOR ME — GIVE ME DILL PICKLES EVERY TIME.
Section
BOSTON AMERICAN
Sunday August 9th 1908

Pink Whiskers! (But His Real Name Is Roy Delaneey Jones!)

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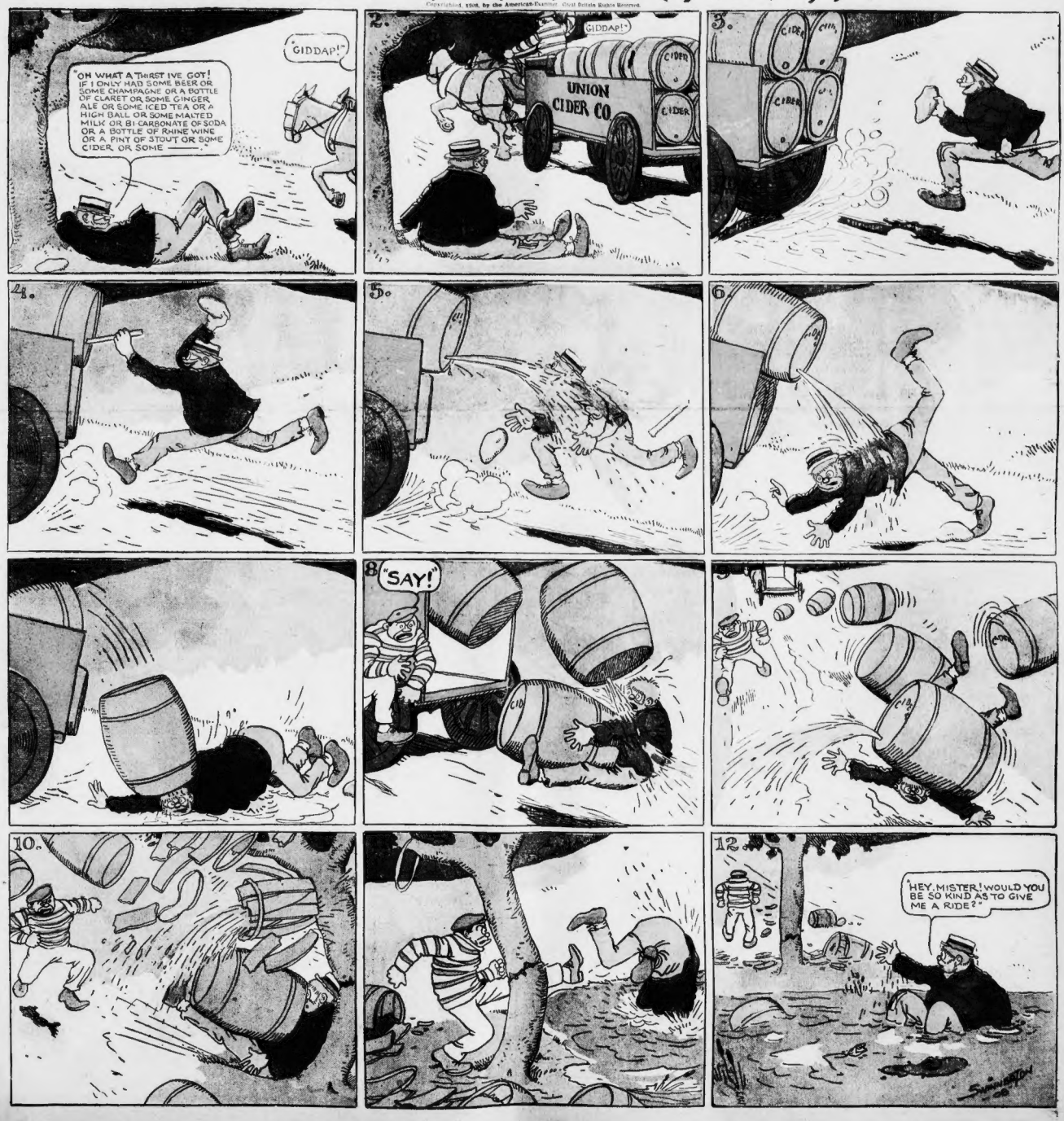
1.
"OH WHAT A THIRST I'VE GOT! IF I ONLY HAD SOME BEER OR SOME CHAMPAGNE OR A BOTTLE OF CLARET OR SOME GINGER ALE OR SOME ICED TEA OR A HIGH BALL OR SOME MALTED MILK OR BI-CARBONATE OF SODA OR A BOTTLE OF RHINE WINE OR A PINT OF STOUT OR SOME CIDER, OR SOME ——."
GIDDAP!
2.
GIDDAP!
UNION CIDER CO.
CIDER
CIDER
3.
CIDER
CIDER
4.
5.
6.
7.
8.
"SAY!"
9.
10.
11.
12.
"HEY, MISTER! WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO GIVE ME A RIDE?"

Jimmy—He Minds Dear Little Brother! (Bah!)

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1.
"WHATEVER HAPPENS JIMMY DONT LEAVE LITTLE BROTHER ALONE."
"OH NO MAMMA."
"GOO"
2.
"HEY JIMMY! DERES A FISH DAT BIG IN D'CREEK. COME ON AN' LOOK!"
3.
"HURRY UP!"
"HEY WILLIE! WILLIE JONES!"
4.
"MIND THE KID A MINUTE WILL YOU? THERES A BIG FISH IN D'CREEK. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!"
"WHAT DYE WANT?"
5.
"WHATS UP?"
"SAY MIND JIMMYS LITTLE BROTHER A MINUTE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!"
6.
"SAY! I BET HES GOIN' T'GIVE ME THE SHAKE!"
7.
"SONNY, WILL YOUSE BE AN ANGEL? ASK YER MUDDER FER A NEEDLE AN' THREAD. A DORG RIPPED ME PANTS!"
"SURE. YOU MIND D'KID 'TILL I COME BACK"
8.
"WHAZZA MATTER LITTLE BABY? IS OO SCARED?"
"WAA-A!"
9.
"GEE GAW"
"UPSEY-DAISY TRA-LA-LA!"
10.
"DOWN WENT? McGINTY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE— 1999."
11.
"MY CHILD!"
"SH-H-H-H YE'LL WAKE D'KID!"
12.
"THE IDEA! THAT HORRID TRAMP TOUCHING MY LITTLE ANGEL! OH WAIT 'TILL JIMMY GETS HOME!"
SWINNERTON

The Katzenjammer Kids Spend Just One Day in Summer School!

(THE NEXT DAY THEY ARE FIRED!)

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Happy Hooligan's Man "Thursday" Is Gradually Becoming Educated!

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THOISDAY YOUSE MUST REALLY LOIN ENGLISH. THIS IS A PICTURE OF A GOAT. G-O-A-T. GOAT.
G-O-A-T. GOAT
GOAT
1
HEY! ARE YOUSE NUTTY?
G-O-A-T. GOAT
GOAT
2
G-O-A-T. GOAT
DAT BOY WILL SOITNLY DRIVE ME CRAZY.
3
G-O-A-T. GOAT
YOUSE HAS OINED A WHIPPING AND YOUSE WILL NOW GET IT.
4
B-A-A.
COME HERE! YOUSE IS A POIFECT IMP.
5
I HOPE THIS WILL SOIVE ITS POIPOSE.
OW!
6
I GUESS "WOCKY" MUST MEAN "OUCH"
WOCKY
7
STOP, MAUD! - HE HAS ALREADY HAD HIS DESOITS.
8
I CANT BLAME MAUD. DAT BOY IS ALTOGETHER TOO SAUCY AND POIT.
9
B-A-A-A
STOP THOISDAY DO YOUSE HEAR ME.
10
DATS A STOIN LESSON FOR THOISDAY!
11
HEE HAW.
I WISH I COULD LOIN HIM TO TALK ENGLISH.
WIDDY ZIP GOOK OK UPPY WIPS IGG DIPPY ZOO BLINK RIKKO OWK WOX MOO GOODLE EEP ZOOP UBBLE WUGGY!!
F Opper
12

AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT WHO SHOULD ENTER BUT——*(To Be Continued in Our Next)*

A FAMILY REUNION IN THE BROWN FAMILY

EVERY BROWN IN THE DIRECTORY

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Dear Relations
It was'nt my fault. The motor cycle broke up the show. It was like the wave of prosperity. No one could stop it.
Your loving little cousin

1
WELL HERE WE ARE

2
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE YOUR FALL DRESS MADE?
GO IN AND SHAKE THE LID MARY!
MIND YOUR BUSINESS

3
TOM HAS A NICE HOME HERE
THEY WANT TO SEE BUSTER
WHERE'S BUSTER?
I WANT TO SEE MARY JANE

4
WHERE IS HE?
WHERE'S TICE?
DID YOU SEE BUSTER?
NO

5
I'M WILD TO SEE BUSTER
I'M GLAD MY NAME IS BROWN
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE BUSTER
SAME HERE

6
THERE ARE SOME FUNNY LOOKING PEOPLE IN THIS PARTY
I SHOULD SMILE
I WANNA SEE BUSTER
SHUT UP

7
DEAR LITTLE CHAP
CUNNING CHILD

8

9
STOP US, MA

10

11

E PLURIBUS UNUM & VICE VERSA

RESOLVED

THAT REUNIONS ARE GOOD THINGS BECAUSE IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH - BUT THERE IS AN AWFUL LOT OF TIME WASTED AT REUNIONS. TOO MUCH GAB. THE MAN WHO STAYS ALONE WITH HIMSELF AND DOES A LOT OF THINKING IS DOING SOMETHING PROFITABLE. HE'LL GET THERE SOMEDAY. IN GOOD BOOKS THERE IS THE BEST THOUGHT AND KNOWLEDGE OF THE GREATEST MINDS. DONT YOU WANT TO LEARN SOMETHING? "KNOWLEDGE IS POWER". THERE IS NO LAW AGAINST USING YOUR BRAINS. GOD GAVE US OUR BRAINS TO USE. THE GREATEST INVENTIONS WERE MADE IN THE QUIET OF THE INVENTOR'S OWN ROOMS, NOT AT REUNIONS. HAVE A REUNION WITH YOURSELF SOMETIMES

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Beauty's New Bath in Real Lemonade.

Quickly the Smart Women of America Are Following the Latest Complexion Fad of the Queen of Holland.

The Best Lemons Are Needed for the Bath.

Sprinkling Powder into the Perfumed Lemon Bath.

"HAIL the grocer's boy come with the lemons, Loella?"

"Yes, madame."

"Then, prepare my bath."

"Yes, madame."

This is the first morning order of the beauty who desires to remain beautiful. And who does not? She received the hint from Paris. The beauties of Paris had it from Holland, where Queen Wilhelmina introduced it, and she got it from a lady in waiting who had travelled in the Dutch East Indies and asked questions of the wife of a Colonial Governor until she discovered the real reason for the superb complexion of the Dutch East Indian women. The secret was contained, the lady-in-waiting learned, in that cheap and much derided fruit, spinster sister of an orange, the lemon. For their satin smooth skins, white and pink, as that of an infant fresh awakened from a nap, the women of East India gave all honor to the lemon. They bathe in lemonade. But they bathe discreetly.

"The lemons are such powerful fruit," said the lady-in-waiting. "Five of them are quite enough for the lemonade bath."

Queen Wilhelmina commanded that she write full instructions for the lemon bath. Here it is as the female courtier wrote it and as it hangs on an ivory tablet in the royal bathroom in the Palace of Amsterdam.

"Cut five lemons into thin slices, each lemon into at least a dozen slices. Place the cut up lemons in a large bowl filled with cool water. Let the lemons soak in the bowl for half an hour.

"Fill the bath tub with tepid water and pour the bowl of lemonade into it while the water is running from the faucet. This will stir the lemonade into the water more thoroughly than you can possibly do by any other method. Let the lemon slices float about in the tub. It would destroy half the good effect of the bath to remove them, for they still contain half the juice of the fruit."

Queen Wilhelmina, after trying the bath, pronounced it excellent, but, being a young woman of official and progressive character, she introduced an improvement of her own.

"It is excellent," she asserted, "but it stings as the wind that blows over the canal in mid-Winter cuts the face. I shall soften the lemonade with the mildest soap I know."

Having used this amended and improved lemon bath, Queen Wilhelmina's complexion bloomed as the roses in the palace garden bloom in June. The complexion, after the hair, is the best index of the condition of the system. Persons at court began to exclaim: "How well Her Majesty looks! It is though she had struck some new spring of vitality."

Her fellow-in-waiting told her of the pleasant gossip. Queen Wilhelmina laughed. "It is the lemon bath in the morning," she said.

"For the body, yes," said her favorite lady-in-waiting. "But lemons are not for the skin of the face, Your Majesty! They are too stringent."

"Their strength must be tempered," replied the Queen of Holland. "As I remember from a nap, the women of East India gave all honor to the lemon. They bathe in lemonade. But they bathe discreetly.

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"It is excellent," she asserted, "but it stings as the wind that blows over the canal in mid-Winter cuts the face. I shall

Soften the Lemonade Face Wash With Rosewater.

experiment of some of the very smartest women in America.

It has two chief virtues. In midsummer it is not only cooling but bracing. The sour beverage, all who have suffered from July and August heat know, slakes the thirst more effectually than do sweet drinks. Taken in moderate quantities, they are a tonic to the stomach and, cooling it, remove the desire for ice. That acids taken into the blood thin and cool it is an axiom of medicine. The lemonade that invigorates the system when taken into it via the stomach will also be effective when taken through the pores in the skin, by means of a bath.

The other merit of the lemon bath is that its acid quality whitens the skin. Lemon juice bleaches, especially silk ones, are excellent removes tan. It is for the purpose. They are so soft that the most effective they do not cause those dreaded foes of *foe of* annoying beauty, wrinkles.

freckles. It cleanses From the bathrooms of some fastidious the skin into which beauties towels are wholly absent. Their dust has been deeply ground by much bath robes are made of toweling, and they motoring. use them on as soon as they step from the bath and wear them during the ten minutes of brisk calisthenics that speedily sets the blood, stagnant from the night of sleep, to booming through the veins, and at the same time dries the body. Before dressing they take from its crystal bowl the huge powder puff, an overgrown specimen of the puff used for the face, and drops of the best tincture of benzoin into lete and expensive bath tablets into the it, if you wish to use benzoin, but it is a little harsh. Queen Wilhelmina's recipe is better. Then bathe the face slowly and gently with the palms of the hands.

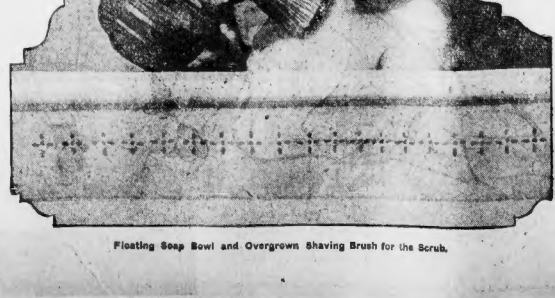
Drying is an important part of every bath. To dry the body use one of the huge English bath towels four yards long and two yards wide, of the kind which Marshall Field & Co. brought from England. "Some persons are always so chilly after a bath that they want to wrap themselves in something to stop their shivering," she said. "These are the only towels that you can wear while you are drying yourself. I am convinced that they have prevented many a cold in the head and pleurisy by protecting after the bath the back of a person of a delicate constitution."

For the face the foot wide square of cheesecloth used by Lillian Russell, or old pieces of much worn muslin, are better than towels, because softer. Old handkerchiefs, especially silk ones, are excellent

Physicians who have strongly opposed the soda bath approve the custom of bathing in lemonade. "It is cooling and invigorating and if taken as Queen Wilhelmina advises, moderately, it will be an excellent tonic," said a fashionable Fifth avenue physician. "The woman who is an extremist, who takes double doses of everything, may find her skin raw and red if she uses, let us say, ten lemons instead of five in the bath. Taken moderately in conjunction with inward baths of lemonade, that is one glass in the morning and

Getting Ready for the Lemonade Bath.

Dusting Herself After the Bath With the New Giant Powder Puff.



Floating Soap Bowl and Overgrown Shaving Brush for the Scrub.

How the Smart Woman Uses Bath Powder Instead of Bath Tablets.

Adopted as a face cleanser before retiring. At the suggestion of a well-known beauty specialist they have reduced its astringent quality by adding five drops of tincture of benzoin, which she considers only less effectual in softening the water than the rose water of Queen Wilhelmina's recommendation.

"Be careful," says Mme. Julia Mays, "while you are in your lemon bath, to let as little as possible of it touch the neck, and see that none of it reaches the face. I do not recommend soap. Having remained in the tepid lemon bath for ten minutes at most do not rinse the skin with a shower as you do after a soap bath. Throw on your bath robe and allow the acidulated water to finish its tonic through the pores to the blood. While this process is going forward bathe the face in not less than a quart of water, into which the grateful of lemonade has been poured. Four five rapidly dust the body with talcum powder, a dainty and cooling practice in Summer.

If the lemon bath seems too powerful when taken daily, women of extremely delicate skin take it on alternate days. On the day when the lemon bath is eschewed they sprinkle a softening, perfumed powder that has taken the place of the obsolete bran bag, for every day for two weeks the fat woman will find herself well started on the way towards her lost ideal.

In these days of money stringency even the wealthiest women practice economy. The beauty who formerly sprinkled violet water into her tub now keeps the bottle on her toilet table and having bathed puts her skin with her palms moistened by a dozen drops of the perfume.

Some Very Valuable New "Don'ts" for Girls

By a Very Loveable Old-Fashioned Lady.

FIRST of all, Don't be unreliable. Some young people are so dreadfully giddy and careless one can never count upon them doing a single thing exactly as they are told, while some, I am very sorry to have to add, do not obey at all; they either forget—the juvenile memory is a peculiar piece of mechanism, and seems to act only under the stimulus of pleasure or of pain; when nothing of these most effective spurs is present, it curls up and goes to sleep—or they simply shirk the order, just slide out of doing it altogether, seeming to consider it quite immaterial as to whether it is performed or not.

Oh, my dear, dear little girls—and I am talking more especially to my younger friends now—do you know that when you act like this—that is, of course, if you ever do—you want, well, you want a good talking to. For unless you turn over a new leaf, as the saying is, you will grow up into careless women of desultory habits, and then you will be a thorn in the side of every one who has any dealings with you. Think of that!

Another don't, which is half-brother to the preceding one: Don't neglect to deliver a message exactly as it was given to you. Oh, the innumerable woes and worries that have been engendered, the grinding of teeth and the tearing of hair that has taken place because messages were passed on with different words, different tones and different looks from those employed by the original sender. You would not dream of opening a letter committed to your care and altering the expression therein, nor of untying a parcel and tampering with its contents. Yet you think nothing, absolutely nothing of so changing a verbal communication as to present it in a way undreamed of by its originator. Now, girls, you know what happens to a piece of cloth when it gets between the blades of a pair of scissors; well, something like that will happen to you if you act between two sharp people and when the resentment of both.

Third, Don't be always excusing yourselves. A boarfish apology is one thing, a glib excuse ever ready on the tip of the tongue quite another. The French people have a saying, "Qui s'excuse s'accuse," which means, as doubtless you know, "He who excuses himself, accuses himself." How true this is! Yet many people (that is to say, young people) seem to think that the most trivial plea, the most illogical explanation—frequently given, too, in a flippant, off-hand manner—is quite sufficient to exonerate them from all censure, say, even from all shadow of reproof. So lightly does the mantle of responsibility rest upon the shoulders of the young!

But, girls, how long do you propose to remain in this irresponsible condition? Are you not, it may be, even now, doing so at the expense of some one—some one whom you dearly love, perhaps, who, out of mistaken kindness—let the young folk have a good time" is the cry of the elders to-day!—is taking upon her already overladen shoulders duties that should rightly fall upon you, sidelding you from blame, and smoothing every difficulty out of your way, so that you may walk therein with ease and pleasure.

If this be the case with any of you, girls (and you know well enough if this be so), be too proud to be thus beholden to another. Take up your own burdens—they will strengthen your back; and help, in so far as it lies in your power, to clear the path of that other one, who has so long and so patiently levelled the road of life for you.

Just one more. Don't think that you know everything. The recklessness of youth is proverbial; one knows so much and very entertaining. But oh, girls, if you know what the wise heads are thinking!

It is so uncommon sight in these days to see humanity layin- down the law to immaturity, inexperience trying hard to instruct experience, ignorance explaining everything—and quite to its own satisfaction—to knowledge. Yes, a common sight enough,

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WOULDN'T IT MAKE YOUR BLUE BLOOD BOIL?-

IF *the Portrait of Your Ancestor, Sir Robert Peel, Hung in the Hall of Your Mansion;*
AND *Your Wife was a Colonial Dame and the Acknowledged Leader of Atlanta (Ga.) Society;*
AND *You and Your Wife Had Carefully Acquired the Proud Exclusiveness of the Vere de Veres;*
AND *Your Great Reception of the Season was Turned Into a Farce by the Arrival of an Undertaker to Bury Your Wife;*
AND *Doctors to Ease Your Own Death Agonies;*
AND *a Squad of Policeman to Save Your Priceless Family Heirlooms from Burglars;*
AND *a String of Messenger Boys Answering "Hurry Calls" You Never Sent;*
AND, *Finally, the Fire Department Dragging Hose Into Your Front Door to Put Out the Fire That Threatened Your Robert Peel Portrait—all a Put Up Job by Two Pretty Society Girls Whom You'd Neglected to Invite—As Happened to the William Lawson Peels of Atlanta, Ga.,—*

Wouldn't You Wish You Were Only a Plain American?

"AIN'T it awful, Mabel?

"Catch me! I'm ready to drop; it's so funny."

"Imagine Mrs. William Lawson Peel, with her Queen Elizabeth manner, right in the midst of her swellest reception, having to convince an undertaker that she isn't dead and ready to be buried!"

"Here comes the undertaker! He's mad clear through. He'd like to bury Mrs. William Lawson Peel alive!"

"Hush! There go two of the doctors. Look! the butler can't stop 'em!"

"Ha, ha! Three more doctors. The five of 'em are inside, black bags and all!"

"Fancy Colonel William Lawson Peel, descendant of Sir Robert Peel, leaving his guests to argue with five doctors called in a hurry because he's dying! Oh, ha, ha, ha!"

"But wait till the police butt into the William Lawson Peels' exclusive reception to catch the burglars."

The announcement that the William Lawson Peels are going to entertain causes a flutter among the society set, and there is wonder as to who will be invited to enter the sacred portals of the Peel mansion.

When the William Lawson Peels announced the reception to which something happened word also went forth that it was to be the most exclusive affair that Atlanta had ever known.

The Colonel scanned the lists and the madame scanned the lists, and invitations only went to those who had lineages and the manners of the Vere de Vere. The result was that many persons did not receive invitations.

Among those not invited were Miss Constance Knowles and Miss Mary Thomas, both pretty and cultured and also blessed with a rich sense of humor.

When Miss Knowles and Miss Thomas learned that they were excluded they determined to do things to the William Lawson Peels.

And Poole got. But he had hardly left before three physicians hurried in, prepared to give last aid to the dying. Two other doctors had just preceded them, in anxious haste.

"What do you want?" snapped the Colonel.

"We came," replied the physicians, "in answer to a telephone message that you were dying."

The answer was nearly fatal to the Colonel. The blood that descended from Sir Robert was coursing so madly that there was nearly a stroke of apoplexy. He finally found his voice and ordered the physicians out, and with them went some of the guests. Things were too queer for them at the William Peel reception.

A few minutes after the physicians left, a messenger boy, proud to be summoned to the Peel mansion, hurled himself in through the front door and almost into the excitable stomach of Colonel William Lawson Peel, who was loitering a moment in the hall to recover the stately poise ex-

ly go away mollified—too soon to be in at the death of the great William Lawson Peel reception.

Clang, clang! Rattle of wheels, rush of helmeted figures up the steps of the Peel mansion, dragging into the wide hall a section of five-inch hose, with a huge brass nozzle on the end of it!

Shrieks of lady guests, Gentlemen guests turn pale.

It's the Fire Department, personally conducted by the chief, who is roaring:

"Where is it? Where's the fire?"

"Fire! Fire!" Lady guests faint.

"Where's the fire that's burning up your Sir Robert Peel ancestral portraits you telephoned about?" The chief is questioning the Colonel himself, while the big brass nozzle threatens every direction of the compass.

"Go away!" roars the Colonel. "There isn't any fire. It's a blank-dash hoax!"

An indignant fire brigade departs with its hose and engine. But it might as well

"Imagine Mrs. William Lawson Peel having to convince an undertaker that she isn't dead and ready to be buried.'"

"Pretty soon a distressed butler doing some more flagging. He thinks, perhaps, one of the guests may have called a messenger."

Peel mansion was well under way, things began to happen.

Colonel Peel was playing the host with that exclusive grace that is all his own when in walked Undertaker Poole and his assistants bearing a stretcher and the other things used in carting for the dead. Some of the Peel guests shrieked.

"'We came,' replied the physicians, 'in answer to a telephone message saying you were dying.'"

"Scandalized by the entrance of several large and perspiring policemen."

The Colonel was so astounded at first that he could not speak, but finally managed to ask Poole what he was doing there.

"I came," said Poole, "to embalm Mrs. Peel. You telephoned me she was dead."

"What!" roared the Colonel, losing his dignity. "I telephoned no such thing. Get out!"

"The Chief is questioning the Colonel himself, while the big brass nozzle threatens every direction of the compass."

"And the Fire Department arrives to put out Sir Robert Peel's portrait!"

"What's that? Mrs. Mayflower has called her carriage. The William Lawson Peels' reception has gone to smash already!"

Continued smothered laughter back of those curtains across the way from the William Lawson Peels' majestic mansion in Atlanta, Ga. It comes from the lips of the two pretty conspirators who had not received invitations to the reception of the blue-blooded, exclusive William Lawson Peels, and were watching the results of their efforts to turn the big Atlanta function of the year into a farce. They are Miss Constant Knowles and Miss Mary Thomas, two of the most charming of Atlanta's younger society set.

Well, next day all Atlanta was laughing. All Atlanta is still laughing—all except the William Lawson Peels. They are not laughing. A general impression still prevails that they have not stopped gnashing their teeth over references of "ill bred young women."

What happened to the reception was not funny to the William Lawson Peels. Far from it. It was a deadly assault on their dignity, and dignity is one of the most prized possessions of the William Lawson Peels.

The William Lawson Peels consist of Colonel William Lawson Peel and Mrs. William Lawson Peel, and they are the ultra exclusives of Atlanta's four hundred. They cannot help being ultra exclusive. Exclusiveness runs strong in their blood. The Colonel traces his lineage back to the famous Sir Robert Peel, who served England as Premier and repealed the corn laws—when he saw that if he didn't the other fellow would get his job.

Portraits of the famous Sir Robert are all about the Peel mansion, and the Colonel daily devoutly gazes on the pictured lineaments of his illustrious ancestor and grows in dignity.

As for Mrs. William Lawson Peel, she has lineage, too. She has a surplus of Colonial blood and it shows in a manner that is most distinguished. Mrs. William Lawson Peel is a Colonial dame and she is high and mighty among the clubwomen of the United States.

When the William Lawson Peels give a reception it is an event in Atlanta. The

Colonel William Lawson Peel.

Mrs. William Lawson Peel.

son Peels. The young woman called into conference Mr. Silcer and Mr. Allgood, two prominent young men, and it was decided to unbeen on the Peel reception undertakers, policemen, physicians, messenger boys, firemen—in fact, everything that would appear to the descendant of Sir Robert Peel as "common."

The girls and the young men laid their plans well, and just as the reception at the

pected of the host at a William Lawson Peel reception.

"Call, sir?" said the boy.

"Go to the devil!"—that is what the boy was almost sure he heard the gentleman say.

So the boy, deeply hurt, returned to report to the manager—and Colonel William Lawson Peel rejoiced those of his guests that were not too nervous to remain longer.

But half a dozen other messenger boys were on the way, and presently Colonel Peel was annoyed to observe himself being mysteriously flagged from the door by the butler.

"Well, James?"

"Yes, sir. Did you call a messenger, sir?"

"No!" The Colonel's dignity was going fast.

Pretty soon a distressed butler doing some more flagging. He thinks, perhaps, one of the guests may have called a messenger. But his master's face turns such a rich purple that he suddenly decides, perhaps, he's mistaken—and thereafter no more messenger boys got past the butler. They make the guests nervous, though, and a few more are sorry they must go.

They are making their adieus in the hall just in time to be scandalized by the entrance of several large and perspiring policemen, who are demanding:

"Where are they? We'll fix 'em!"

"Where's what?" demands the irritated Colonel.

"The burglars. The burglars you telephoned were trying to get away with your priceless portraits of your distinguished ancestor, Sir Robert Peel. Where are they?"

At the Colonel's discreet request the policemen stand by for refreshments, and present-

have remained to ede out the reception, for hardly anybody else does—a fact delightedly commented on from the curtains across the way.

"Hush! Be quiet. Stop laughing. If the Colonel should hear us and discover our conspiracy he's just in the humor to have that hose turned on us!"

"But it's too funny. What would Ancestor Sir Robert Peel say?"

"Ask the Colonel's butler. He resembles that portrait in the hall more than anything Peel does."

"Wasn't it fun the way the guests began to get nervous and call their carriages before one little comedy was half played?"

"It only goes to show that ancestral social dignity won't stand any harsh jolts. It's as delicate as a porcelain vase."

"There are experts who can mend cracked vases almost perfectly, if none of the pieces are missing."

"Poor Colonel Peel! Can his dignity ever be mended? I'm sure a large piece of it was taken away by the undertaker!"——

"And the doctors, who failed to realize the real trouble!"——

"And the messenger boys, who really gave the hoax away, coming all in a string so suspiciously!"——

"And the policemen, who had to carry away something, since there were no burglars!"

"And the firemen, who were too mad to be smoothed down."

"Ah, but you must remember the portrait in the hall. Sir Robert Peel is as dignified as he ever was. Oh, ha, ha, ha!"

As the last guest departed, long before the ordinary dispersing time of fashionable receptions, the fair conspirators could not help feeling just a bit guilty and remorseful.

"Do you think, Constance, that this is a case where the punishment fits the crime?"

"I don't know, Mary. It's pretty hard on the William Lawson Peels. There aren't any more of them in Atlanta, you know."

"Thank heaven for that. Social autocrats should be humbled like any other kind. One's whole social career shouldn't have to be at the mercy of one family."

"Still, I wish we'd left out the Fire Department."

"Pshaw, that was nothing to the first chapter. I'm sure that Mrs. William Lawson Peel would look lovely embalmed, but fancy her feelings at being requested to submit to the operation in the presence of her guests!"

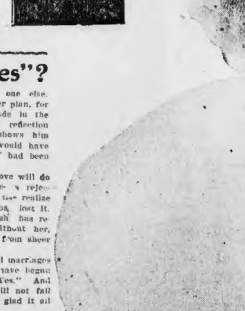
"Oh, well, there's no real harm done. And maybe the next time the William Lawson Peels give a reception they won't put their exclusiveness quite so far into the ground."

This conversation, which does not claim to be a verbatim report, is given as a sort of verbal interpretation of the general laughter and gossip in Atlanta over this cruel yet really laughable affair.

If the dignity and exclusiveness of the William Lawson Peels had weighed less oppressively on the spirits of Atlanta society it is possible that the fair conspirators might have been considered to have overreached themselves. If the "crime" had been less generally recognized and resented, perhaps the "punishment" so successfully applied might have reacted on the pretty executioners. But when a whole city laughs practical jokes have to be forgiven.

Even the two young men who were pressed into service by the pretty instruments of vengeance probably need fear no reprisals. How, in the name of chivalry, could they refuse their services, specially in a cause so righteous? Still, it is better for them, too, that the whole city laughs.

No, the William Lawson Peels are not laughing with the rest of Atlanta, but in justice to the Colonel it should be mentioned that he speedily recovered his dignity—which sits well on his handsome face and military figure. He is too much of a diplomatist to show any resentment. And so when the laughter has subsided the incident will be forgotten, and no lasting harm done to anybody.



Miss Mary Thomas, One of the Pretty Conspirators Who Turned the William Lawson Peels' Reception Into a Farce.

Does a Girl's "No" Mean "Yes"?

WHAT course a man should pursue when his offer of marriage has been rejected entirely depends on circumstances.

In the first place, if he is perfectly certain that she is the one and only woman in the world for him, he must weigh her rejection very carefully, and find out for himself whether or not her "No" may not mean "Yes." Many a rejected lover has forgotten that a woman's negative is only an affirmative under another name, and has hence vowed himself to perpetual celibacy, which he has disliked very much indeed.

On the other hand, a man may entirely spoil any future chances he may have had by trying his fate again on the supposition that she did not mean what she said. If he had given her time, she might have realized what she was throwing so lightly away.

Some men fail to grasp the sense of a rejection at all, and by sheer persistency they win in the long run. I don't know if this class of man will be the happiest after marriage. It is not love that has induced the acceptance, but only the desire to be free from an annoyance that had become wearisome.

It used to be the fashion for a man to blow his brains out when his proposal met with a rejection, but that went out with powder and patches. The modern lover, as a rule, walks away, and ends by marrying some one else.

Perhaps this may be the better plan, for if his proposal had been made in the heat of the moment, a calm reflection which comes with rejection shows him how much more miserable he would have been in the future if her "No" had been "Yes" instead.

But a man who is really in love will do well to propose once more after a rejection. A woman very often does not realize the value of a thing till she has lost it. And if she sees that the man all has rejected seems able to exist without her, she may fall in love with him from sheer perversity.

There are plenty of very ideal marriages to be seen on all sides which have begun with "No" and ended with "Yes." And both the husband and wife will not fail to tell you that they are very glad it all ended as it did.

But this was only in cases where the man was perfectly certain that she was the one woman in the whole world for him, and that without her life would not have been worth living; and that he ignored her "No" because he was so certain of this.

If he wasn't sure of this, he had better have taken her "No" as final, and rejoiced all the days of his life that she said it; as to marry the wrong woman is a deed that any sane man will never live to rejoice at.

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"OPEN YOUR MOUTH DEAREST" SHE SAID, AND SHE SHOT HIM

For This Treacherous Murder of Her Fiance, Pretty 18-Year-Old Greta Beier's Head Was Chopped Off by the Sword, According to the Grim Saxon Law.

A HEAVILY built man, with tremendously muscled arms, carrying a suit of evening dress in a valise and a great two-handed sword, alighted from a train at Freiberg, Germany, the other day and made his way to the prison. He was followed by four men in frock coats.

The man was Max Umfrid, a Dresden butcher, who was hired by the Saxon Government to cut off the pretty head of Greta Beier, daughter of the Mayor of Freiberg. With the official executioner were his four assistants, who must be dressed, according to the law, in frock coats.

Saxon law commanded that she be decapitated, and further, it prescribed that it must be done by a Saxon born man, arrayed in full evening dress with white tie, between dark and dawn.

According to the law now murderers are beheaded with a great two-handed sword, like the sword in the hands of Germania in the banners, shields and coats of arms of Germany. It is called the Richt schwert. Not long ago only nobles were killed with the sword, and the commoner died by the axe. But the Saxon King has now graciously ordered that all murderers may have the honor of dying by the sword.

At just midnight the girl was called from her bed where she was sleeping, not knowing that her doom was set for this particular night. The prison matron brought her a white dress of quite expensive material provided by the State. The dress fitted poorly for the good reason that it had been designed ultimately for the jailer's oldest daughter. It was cut very low about the neck, and the thoughtful jailer had provided a waterproof bib to protect the waist from blood spatters.

Two men conducted the young girl, who neither trembled nor paled, to the prison court. The walls of the court were draped in black to the height of one story.

An altar hung also in black and a gleaming white crucifix stood at one end and beside it a priest. Two men conducted Greta past the priest and the witness stand holding a dozen people, including one newspaper man, to the great black desk beyond. Here sat the Judge who had passed sentence and the State's Attorney who prosecuted her for the murder of her lover.

The Judge arose, read the law and the sentence of death, and stated that the King had declined to grant pardon, and that he directed that the sentence be carried out forthwith. The priest stepped forward with the crucifix and exhorted her to repentance. The State's Attorney asked if she had anything to say. At this point it is customary for doomed criminals to beg the forgiveness of the King, the community and the relatives of the murdered person. Greta sighed and said: "Yes, I regret it."

At once she was turned about and led by the four deputy executioners, in their frock coats, to the death-block, a huge piece of solid oak with a groove cut to fit the neck. On one side was a cushion on which she was made to kneel. Her arms were strapped to the block and she passed into a locket, placed to catch her head when it should fall. Beside her lay an open coffin.

The powerful executioner, in black mask and mighty arms swelling beneath his dress suit, leaned upon the great Richtschwert. The four assistants stood back. The man in the mask rubbed his hands on the knees of his trousers and carefully gripped with both hands the sword.

Once he held it lightly above the girl's neck, then drawing a breath that every one heard he swung it like an axe, rising to his toes to get the weight of his body. The weapon struck true, with the sharp sound of steel and wood and the sentence had been fulfilled in one blow.

His work done, the butcher cleaned his sword carefully, rested it with a thin film of grease and, slipping it back into its leather case, returned it to the big suit case.

Then he opened a bottle of chemicals and carefully removed the fresh bloodstains from his shirt and clothes.

While he was changing his clothes a dozen learned doctors were already at work dissecting the head and body of the unfortunate girl to find out where the wicked spot in her beautiful anatomy was that caused her to murder her lover.

Greta Beier, daughter of the Mayor of old Saxon Freiberg, had what Lombroso calls the "still, glassy eye of the assassin." Her chin was heavier, too, than a woman's should be, but with otherwise perfect features and a splendid complexion she was really a beautiful girl.

Her father the Mayor was distressed by the character of the lovers and friends which surrounded his daughter. Every one she cared for seemed to be of the criminal type. Some suitors were driven away by the old man's efforts and others were removed by the powerful arm of the German law.

When at last an honest man asked for the girl's hand the father was thankful, even though he was only a locomotive engineer.

Greta seemed to really care for him, and a short engagement and speedy marriage was planned at the suggestion of both her parents. Suddenly all went wrong. Merker, a criminal by nature and a forger by record, came to town and instantly won the love of the girl.

It is harder for a known criminal to make an honest living in Germany than anywhere else in the world on account of the spying tactics of police. Merker, therefore, was penniless and unable to earn a living. Playing upon the girl's passion for him he obtained from her all the money she could safely obtain, and then he made it plain that if their love was to continue she must provide more.

Greta had a prosperous bachelor uncle who was on the point of death. She did her best to wheedle the sick man into changing his will to make her his heir. Failing in this she forged a will to suit herself.

To make sure that the signature would not be doubted she stole all the letters and other specimens of her uncle's writing and copied them, destroying the originals and leaving the copies in their place. The old bachelor died, the forgery was not discovered and Miss Beier seemed about to come into the snug little fortune.

But Pressler, her fiance, was becoming a nuisance. Between trips on his engine he insisted on spending all his time with her. The time for the marriage was at hand and there seemed no escape.

On May 13 she paid a visit to her fiance at Chemnitz, where he met her at the station. As she chatted gaily she was quietly fingering a revolver and a small bottle of cyanide of potassium hidden in her pocket.

At 6 o'clock they went to his room to have the black coffee and cognac that every German has about that time each day. Pressler's affection was as demonstrative as it was unwelcome.

Pressler insisted on her sitting on his knee and just as she was wondering what would be the easiest way to put an end to his caresses his hand felt the pistol in her pocket. Instantly she drew his hand away. But the man's curiosity was aroused and he insisted on knowing what was in the pocket.

A devilish inspiration came to her.

"It is something I bought especially for you," she said, laughingly. "I'll let you feel of it, if you will keep your eyes shut, and you can have it if you can name it."

Of course, the doomed man agreed; but Greta said she must blindfold him so he couldn't peek. With his own big cotton handkerchief she tightly bound up his eyes, and pulled out the pistol and the cyanide, in doubt which to use.

If she should fire the pistol, some one might hear. If she poured the poison into his mouth, he might, perhaps, spit it out in time to save his life.

While she was hesitating he demanded to feel of the mysterious present, and attempted to remove the bandage.

At that instant Greta decided in favor of the pistol. She thought if she placed the muzzle in his mouth and fired, it would deaden the sound of the explosion.

"Open your mouth, dearest," she said, and as he obeyed she poked in the pistol and fired.

She caught him as he fell so the shock would not be heard in the room below. Then lowering him gently to the floor she stood listening for sounds of investigators and watching his last unconscious death struggles.

Nobody came to disturb her, so she closed the fingers of the murdered man's right hand about the pistol and sat holding his hand to make the fingers stiffen that way, while the body grew cold.

Her next move was to forge a letter purporting to be from Pressler's wife in Italy to Greta, warning her that he was married. She left it where the police would find it and walked calmly out of the room.

Several people were on the stairs as she closed the door and for their benefit she said clearly:

"No, I will never allow you to see me again. Everything is at an end between us."

That night she went to a party and told everyone she was trying to forget Pressler.

Next morning everything seemed quite clear to the police who found the body.

The girl had discovered the man was married and told him never to see her again, and in his despondency he had shot himself. Her story agreed with their theory and again everything was well for six months and the girl was happy with her criminal lover until once more the law found him out on a second forgery count.

She had little time to worry about him, because his arrest was followed by her own for forgery and murder. The dead uncle's spurious will had a clause in it so contrary to his known wishes that his brother became suspicious and made a trip from Vienna to investigate.

He quickly detected the forgery of the will and the letters. The authorities speedily proved that the girl had bought the pistol.

Greta callously related the details of the murder, and when asked if she had felt no pangs of remorse replied:

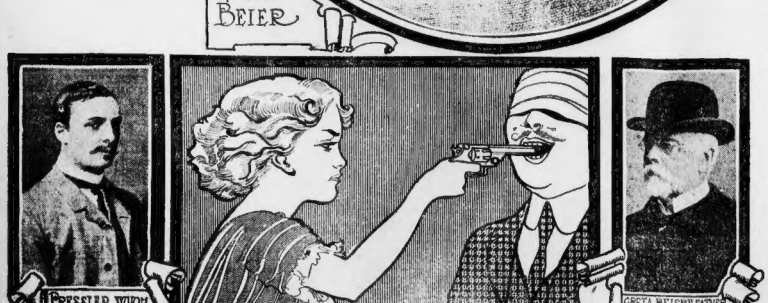
"Yes, when they lowered the coffin into the earth I was sorry."

The news of her confession killed the Mayor, her father. Her mother, however, called upon the girl in prison and persuaded Greta to retract her confession and fight the case. Greta sent word to two of Merker's friends telling them to poison two witnesses whom she feared, and suggesting the time and method of doing it.

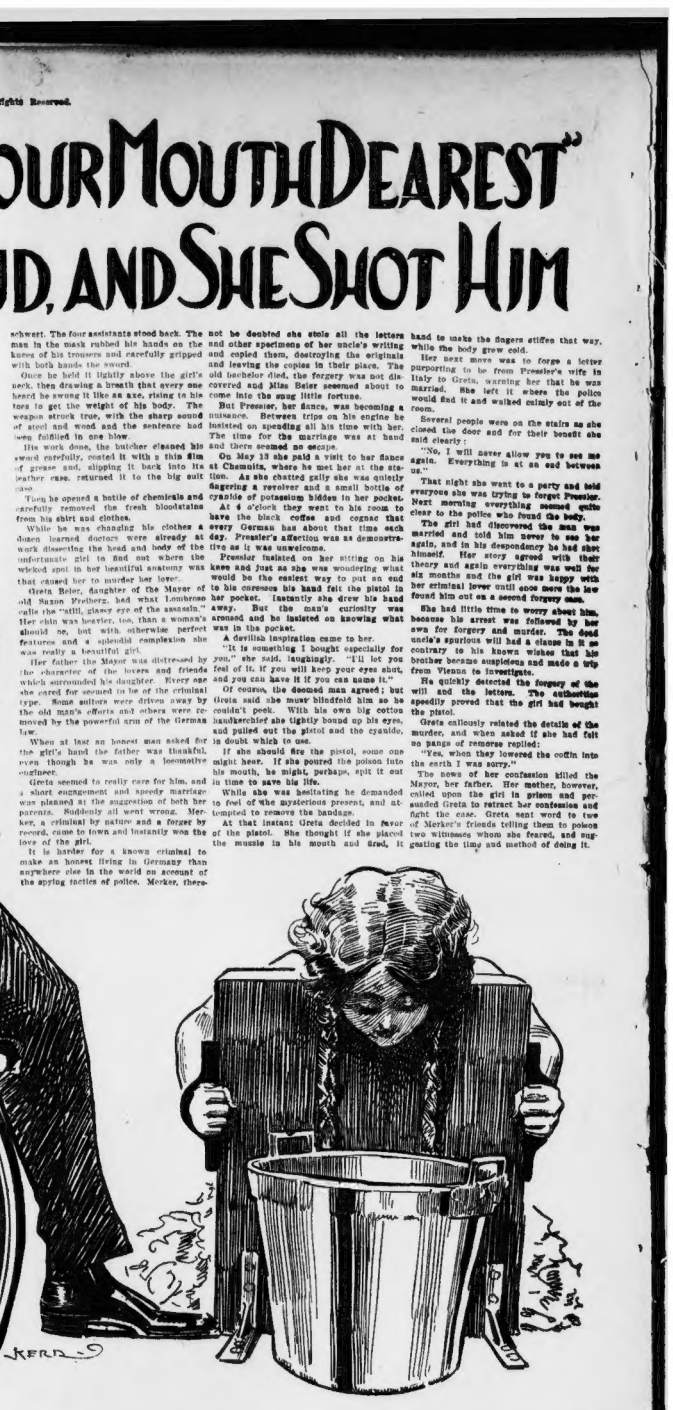
The friends declined to accomodate her and turned the letter over to the police. Though the case was hopeless, Greta's mother fought bravely for her daughter's life—too bravely, because she was arrested in the witness stand for perjury and subornation of perjury, and is now in jail.

The girl took her conviction and sentence of death calmly enough. Her only remark was:

"I wish I had ten or fifteen years more of life. I don't think I made the most of my good looks."



"A devilish inspiration came to her. 'It is something I bought especially for you,' she said, laughingly. 'I'll let you feel of it, if you will keep your eyes shut, and you can have it if you can name it.'"



Why I Would Not Be a Servant Girl.

By A BUSINESS GIRL.

PEOPLE may say what they will of business life, but a business girl has always her evenings off. Those who say so loudly of the advantages of domestic service cannot deny that this is a pleasure to be envied.

But for these evenings off I should not have met the nicest one in the world; I should not have enjoyed many delightful visits to the theatre; I should not be a happy, engaged girl.

What does a domestic servant get? One evening a week and a day a month, or something like that.

They call it a day. 'Tis really half a day. And the evening must finish at 10 at the latest.

As a typewriter I am done at 6. In the fine weather I can enjoy two hours of daylight in the country or on the water. In addition I have the whole of Sunday and half a day on Saturday during the Summer.

When I was a shop girl I was done at 6, and enjoyed much the same advantages of freedom.

I would not change my position for that of the best domestic servant in the country. For even the upper servants in a house, earning good wages and making handsome tips, are tied indoors.

Look at my advantages. I do not begin work until 9 o'clock. The two servants at the boarding house where I live begin at 6. I wear no uniform and am not addressed by my surname only, but have a "Miss" prefixed. And at 6 in the evening I have freedom for the next fifteen hours.

I can go out, if I choose, every night of the season at the cost of a few cents. I need not spend a cent, even, for there are endless things to see. I mix among a fashionable crowd, listen to the music and see all the sights for practically nothing.

At the most a servant girl can get this once a week.

I live in a big city.

Should I want a change I have the parks with their fine bands. The country and the river—in fact, every kind of outing and amusement is within my reach.

Every evening being at my disposal I can improve my mind by taking lessons, learning languages or music. I have enough time to take up almost any hobby or recreation.

What should I do in service? Learn to sit down quietly until I am told to clear away the table.

A business girl can join societies of dramatic societies, and she has many opportunities of meeting men of good social position. She learns the manners and customs of good society, and is able to cultivate such graces as may have been denied her by birth.

But a servant can only ape the airs and antics of her mistress. And her matrimonial chances are confined to grocery clerks, with a variation among butchers' and bakers' assistants.

As a healthy occupation mine has all the advantages. At six I am out in the air for exercise, not confined to underground apartments. And with food to eat of my own choosing. I can live north or south, as I please.

Business is the right employment for a girl. With her evenings at her disposal she can attain to all her desires—health, amusement and marriage. She is her own mistress, is looked up to and respected. She does not depend on the good or ill-temper of others, which is more than a servant can say.

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ROCKEFELLER-FOSTER-GRANDFATHER TO 50,000 BABIES.

How the Oil Magnate Is Providing a Free Hospital, Free Nursing and Free Instruction to Mothers on How to Care for Infants, and Sends Aid to All the Poor Sick, Neglected Little Ones in the New York Tenements

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, the richest grandfather in the nation, has now become the foster grandfather to 50,000 of New York's poor tenement babies.

For Mr. Rockefeller, notwithstanding the fact that he is pictured too often as having feeling only for the health of his own securities, is an extremely fond grandfather and a rather unusual one. He has watched solicitously his own chubby grandchildren through the illnesses of their babyhood. He has learned at first hand what the skilled specialist and trained nurse can do to combat children's diseases. Ever since his little baby grandson, Jack McCormick, died a few years ago, Mr. Rockefeller's greatest desire in life seems to have been to spare other parents and grandparents the sorrow of losing beloved little ones.

Perhaps, too, in his way, he has seen just how little even an educated mother knows about caring for her first baby. At any rate, he has very decided notions about the place science should occupy in keeping all children well, and, as he has always been a believer in education, he insists that the best way to save babies is to train their mothers. But, because mothers ignorant enough to feed beer or peanuts to a baby are too ignorant to seek education, he has determined to deliver that education at their doors.

One of the results of this grandfather's very definite ideas about the health of children is Junior Sea Breeze, on the East River at Sixty-fourth street. Here parents unable to afford even the fifty-cent visit of the tenement doctor can obtain for babies under two years of age as perfect treatment for summer and bowel complaint as the donor himself could secure for his own little folks with all his millions.

This scientific treatment consists of plenty of air and sunshine, proper bathing, perfect diet and perhaps a very little medicine. And that is why this hospital consists mainly of a diet kitchen and five one-story wards or "shacks" open on all sides save for the wide screens, and with broad verandas without even screens to admit the sun and air freely to the cribs. As one goes through these wards, he finds in each building twelve cribs occupied by little babies too weak in many cases even to cry. Each crib is visited for hours daily by the healing sun, and for twenty-four hours a day by every breath of fresh air on the hill. Save in stormy weather when blinds shut out the rain on all sides, but still admit the air, these babies are practically out of doors.

At one end of the ward, next to the connecting wire screened corridor, is a little electric stove for heating milk, the bathing table and the shelves where the nurses keep all necessary supplies and apparatus. Everything is scrupulously clean. Even the little toys given to the babies are sterilized. As for the babies, they are kept as clean as the bottles, a scientific superlative, if you please.

The babies in each of the cribs may smile wanly at the kindly nurse as she passes, and the hospital people will tell the visitor that this is a sign of returning health. One baby had finally gotten to her feet and was holding on to the sides of the crib, the first time in many weeks. This meant a victory for science—the sallow fever flag had been struck and the red and white of a tiny cheek and the blue of wide open eyes were aloft, in the afternoon breeze.

The other essential feature, the diet kitchen, is a large spotless room located on the main building, in which are also the reception room, doctors' offices and nurses' living quarters. In this babies' restaurant ten trained dietitians and a taker bottles, nipples and ingredients out to the tent, and using as apparatus which is not in every kitchen, washes, and sterilizes bottles, compounds the feeding mixtures, and finally feeds a live baby to show the correct feeding position. If it is a lesson on bathing and clothing, a real baby is washed, his eyes, ears, nose, mouth and body attended to, and finally dressed. And the mothers see the difference. "Sleep," "Fresh Air," "Excitement," "Handling," "Feeding," "Signs of Sickness," are other topics. But at every lecture "clean milk, clean bottles, clean air, clean babies," is always emphasized.

Teaching Mothers and Little Mothers How to Wash the Baby.

One of Mr. Rockefeller's Helpers Doing the Housework for a Sick Mother.

Beyond the wards is the "School of Motherhood"—two delightful open tent shelters with plenty of benches to which mothers can bring well children or sew and gossip. Now, of 108 of these mothers who come early in the season the hospital staff found that seventy-nine had never heard how to feed babies; ninety-five knew nothing of the importance of proper clothing and bathing, and sixty-five, who came without their children, did not know that fresh air is good for infants and probably thought it most harmful. To combat such ignorance, which in three months brought 204 babies to the wards, sixty-seven of them too late for science, a nurse or a physician every afternoon gives lectures and demonstrations on the care of babies—not technical lectures—but very simple practical mothers' talks.

If it is a talk on bottle feeding, the nurse helper are kept busy preparing 300 feeding bottles a day. Inasmuch as each baby gets a different milk mixture specially adapted to its condition, practically sixty different milk prescriptions are filled each day and sent to sixty different mouths.

In addition, orange juice, eggs, broth and soup also must be prepared. Barley water is made by the milkcandle, but not the unclean can of the little stove which starts so many babies on their way to the wards. For everything in this room must be sterile. The cleaning and sterilizing of 300 bottles is no fun, as the nurses say. Any mother who has to care for six bottles will agree with them.

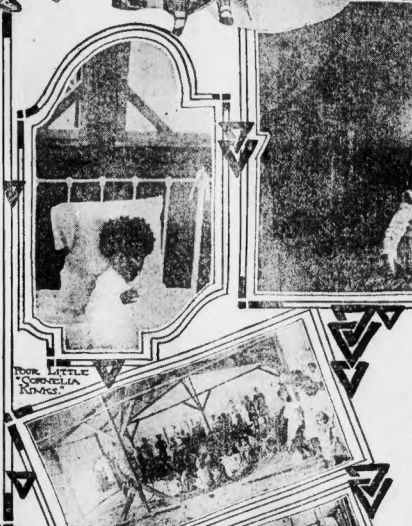
"Don'ts for Mothers" also make up the texts for many talks, and some of these "don'ts" are amazing. Here are some of them:

"Don't bite off baby's finger nails." This was for the mother who was afraid of scissors and used a natural method.

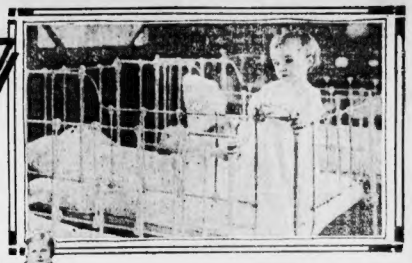
"Don't give your baby beer, tea or coffee"—for women who insisted that the "doctor" had said that baby should have all the beer she'd take.

"Don't give the baby steak, potatoes, bread and butter, tea and 5-cent ice cream sandwiches." This was for a mother who had brought in a baby in gow

The New York Board of Education Playground on the Rockefeller Vacant Lots.



A Very Sick Baby Taking the Open Air Treatment.



A Victory for Diet, Bathing and Fresh Air.

Junior Sea Breeze there have been sent out twenty trained nurses who have visited every home from Sixty-ninth street to Ninetieth street, from the East River to Fifth avenue, along Central Park. There there are nearly a dozen other district nurses who act as sick baby detectors at the recreation piers, and make a little baby's sickly face or moaning cry a reason for talking to its mother and for a visit to her home.

A day with one of these district nurses is a revelation as to the dangerous ignorance of many city mothers. Nor is this ignorance confined to the tenements. It may be found in the expensive apartments near Fifth avenue, for the nurse who bears the message of science goes to all homes, even those of the millionaire fronting Central Park.

The only places she omits are the big hotels. The visits to the millionaires' homes are not to aid Mrs. Moneybags. These palaces are deserted in Summer by their owners, but often there is a caretaker and her children, and these need help. But in a number of luxurious apartments the visiting nurse has found a perplexed mother who was delighted to take Mr. Rockefeller's lessons about the baby.

But it is in the tenements and cheap boarding houses that the nurse finds the real reason for her door-to-door canvass.

"Is there a child in this house?" she asks.

"No," is the answer, common toward Fifth avenue and the race suicide territory, but "Yes" is the reply at almost every door east of Lexington avenue.

If "Yes" is the answer, the nurse starts the mother talking about the children, and almost any mother will talk "baby" to any other woman who will listen. The nurse is a great listener. She soon finds out all about the children—whether they are fed and kept properly, whether there is a family doctor. She looks them over and for the older ones may suggest a visit to a dispensary or the dentist, or a change of diet. But if there is a baby under two years of age the visitor gets his whole history.

Then, under guise of petting the little one, she may undress it, bathe it properly and clothe it as it should be, frequently having off in Summer the stifling woollens which superstition thinks babies should wear in a temperature of 95 degrees in the shade.

"You know you wouldn't like to wear a heavy coat in Summer, and it isn't good for the baby," the nurse says. Then possibly she shows just how to prepare bottles, and, if the milk is bad, give milk tickets for pure baby food. If the baby is sick, she suggests a hospital for ordinary diseases or a stay at "Junior" for stomach troubles.

"But will they give my baby back when he is cured?" asked one such mother of the house physician at Sea Breeze.

"Yes, indeed," was the reply. "Mr. Rockefeller likes babies, but he is not making a permanent collection of them. We'll be sure to give Jimmie back, for Jimmie had not been brought in too late."

But some of the babies are brought in too late, like poor little "Cornelia Kinks," a colored baby. Once her little life was saved by the institute's nurse. But the next time the child was brought in too late.

Even now the fame of Junior Sea Breeze is not all told. Frequently the visiting nurse discovers prospective mothers, often with large families and too much work even for one who is not awaiting travail. The nurse reports the case to the association, and, from other funds, strong women are sent in to do the washing and to clean the house and give the tired mother a rest.

If it is a prospective mother, one of three maternity nurses provided by another philanthropist, whose name is withheld, visits her. The nurse advises as to preliminary measures, sees that she has the attendance of a physician, for there is war on ignorant the midwife, and arranges that a woman friend or relative shall nurse her and keep house for a time.

After the little one has come the maternity nurse makes a series of visits to look after the baby, help the physician and to teach its mother how to care properly for the newcomer. Lastly, if the new mother is weak, she and the little baby and perhaps three or four other babies of varying size are sent for a week or two weeks of perfect rest, food and education to Carolina Rest, in the country, a convalescent home for maternity cases.

A Baby That Came Too Late.

Have We Gone Crazy over Dancing?

Barefoot, Half Naked, Barbarically Bejewelled Dancing Women Who Become More and More Daring as the Public Grows M... Witness Their Suggestive Movements of Bo... and Still More of Them Coming!

Maud Allan, Originator of the "Salome" Dance, in One of Its Most Characteristic Poses.

Mme. Germanowa in the Part of Salome, Dancing in a German Production of Oscar Wilde's Play.

La Sylphe, Who ... Abilities as a ... Contortionist E... phasize the Aban... of Her Dance...

Isadora Duncan in One of Her Greek Dances.

Ruth St. Denis as a Hindu Dancer.

"Simply Draped Figures Dancing From a Picture Frame."

By MAUD ALLAN.

"IT IS what the public wants."

So say, in stereotyped chorus, the proprietors and purveyors of the latest sensational luxury of the stage, which just now appears to be the most daring and sensational dancing conceivable.

The nearer a beautiful woman dancer can come to displaying her body and limbs undraped, with the excuse of some example in the classics, the more eagerly seem to be the amusement managers to secure the exclusive rights in her specialty.

"It's what the public wants."

Is that true? Has the public gone crazy over dancing? In three of the world's most populous cities the answer seems to be yes. Crazy, quite mad about dancing.

But not the dancing of the old-fashioned, pink-spotted, sandalled and tarleton-skirted premiere and corps de ballet. Those ladies had their vogue, but their public laurels were won in the glare of the footlights. Royalty, nobility and democratic high society did not publicly take them to their bosoms as equals, in their own homes.

This crowning triumph for the dancer was reserved for the leaders in the new dance which has deprived of their occupation all the Fanny Elslers and Tag-lionis, discovered in the rough by Loie Fuller, refined on poetic lines by Isadora Duncan, sensationalized by Maud Allan and a dozen imitators.

Says Maud Allan who, quite as scantily attired and as suggestive in her poses, dances as did Salome before King Herod Antipas, even to kissing the lips of the head of John the Baptist:

"This particular dance, I might say, I was recently commanded to give before King Edward, and His Majesty was kind enough to compliment me in the highest terms on my humble efforts."

But that was nothing compared with the length to which great ladies in English court society went in demonstrating their personal regard and affection for this dancer. Mrs. Asquith, wife of the Premier, made of her a familiar and confidential companion, a guest in her home, went about at her exclusive London garden party with her arm about the dancer's waist, although ministers of the gospel were directing pulpit thunders against a dancer so frank in depicting in movement the emotions of wanton beauty.

The proclamation of the Watch Committee of citizens of Manchester, England, that Maud Allan would not be permitted to dance in that city, did not serve to dampen the hospitable ardor of London high society. Maud Allan could afford to laugh at the Watch Committee.

The only evidence that royalty was becoming sensitive on the subject was a rebuke offered, not to that professional dancer, but to one of her aristocratic admirers.

Lady Constance Richardson, not content with throwing open her doors to Maud Allan, took dancing lessons and came out at a very smart function as her friendly rival in an amateur way.

It was a week-end visit on the invitation of the Duke and Duchess of Westminster to meet the King at Eaton Hall. Lady Constance hugged to her bosom a surprise for the King and other guests. After dinner on Saturday night she was mysteriously missing.

Presently Lady Constance reappeared wearing a duplicate of Maud Allan's famous "Salome" costume, with their accompaniment of bare feet and arms and barbaric jewels. She gave a really clever imitation of Miss Allan's dance and was rewarded by generous applause, led by King Edward.

But right here the amateur strain cropped out. With inconceivable audacity Lady Constance threw herself at the King's feet, put her beautiful head on his knee, thus suggesting that England's monarch was playing the part of King Herod, and exclaimed:

"I crave the head of Sir Ernest Cassel on a charger!"

Spectators who were not too much shocked, laughed—for Sir Ernest Cassel is one of the King's dearest friends. Edward showed his annoyance so plainly that doubtless Lady Constance felt lucky to escape with a reprimand.

Since this occurrence court society in England has become just a trifle more reserved in its demonstrations of adoration for dancing ladies.

There are no signs that the theatre-going public is losing interest in these new and sensational demonstrations of the art of dancing. New York, at this writing, is supporting in luxury two dancers who have profited by the vogue of Maud Allan and Isadora Duncan, a sort of ante pasta to prepare their palates for what Miss Allan herself will offer them later.

Gertrude Hoffmann can hardly deny that her "Salome" dance is an imitation of the original. Her dance tells the ancient story in much the same way, with the same disregard for modern convention of costume, and the "property" head of John the Baptist is not missing.

"La Sylphe" is a young American girl who, as a dancer after the Maud Allan mode, co... way of Paris, where, undoubtedly, she w... She, too, finds the "Salome" dance the ... for the display of her more than half ... and emotions. What costume she wears, ... plates and some strings of pearls, is a... daring over the accomplishments of her ...

Moreover, by reason of her extreme... and her trained abilities as a contor... Sylphe" is able to add thrills to her ... which no mere dancer could hope to proc...

Another dancer whose success in New ... to indicate that we have certainly go... dancing is Miss Ruth St. Denis. This l... new guard of dancing ladies who disdain ... an imitator of either Isadora Duncan or ... Her specialty is Oriental dances, incorp... Hindu pantomime story, with scenery a... propriate.

Her bare feet and arms are stained ... Metal armlets and anklets jingle as she ... her suggestive contortions. A filmy skir... bordered at the bottom, is whirled out at... with her body during her wildest evolutio...

"Deep poetical meaning," said her ard... admirers.

"Positively indecent, my dear," whispe... haired matron to her woman companion ... Miss St. Denis's East Indian matinees.

"Poetry?" or "indecency," it was a ... kept the theatre filled.

In Paris Edith Lamballe, more sylph-li... Sylphe," and with equal ability as a con... another dancing idol of the hour. She, ... for a dangerous rival with the Paris pu... esque beauty, Mlle. Regina Badet, whose ... "Before Apollo" has gained her the na... "a queen of postures, a priestess of gestur...

Posing often as part of an ancient Gre... Mlle. Badet suggests Isadora Duncan p... than any of the others named here.

It is no secret that persons of refin... lovers of art in Paris are tired of the ... and ungraceful posturing which often pass...

I FIRST conceived the idea of my novel form of dancing when I was a child on my holidays. My mother and I used to visit many of the principal picture galleries in Europe, and one day, while I was gazing at a famous picture, the thought flashed across my mind, "Suppose the beautiful figure I am looking at were to come to life and dance as she is shown dancing in this picture?"

The idea appealed to me more strongly as I thought it out on my way home, and after a time I unconsciously got into the habit of imitating the poses in many pictures I had seen.

Later on, when I returned to Berlin, I was so fully convinced of the charm of this novel notion that I made myself a long flowing robe such as the Grecian ladies used to wear in days of old, and commenced to practise physical exercises in front of a full length mirror.

Later on I received the greatest encouragement from Signor Bimoni, the great pianist, and his wife, when I was staying with them at Wiemar, some seven years ago. The former, indeed, was most enthusiastic over the possibilities of illustrating classical music in dancing, and one day, when he was playing, I surreptitiously slipped out of the room, and, dressing in a clothing which I thought would suit the particular character of the music, returned and gave an illustration of it in a dance, which, by the way, I had never rehearsed before. Signor Bimoni, however, declared that I had caught and faithfully depicted the elusive mood of the music, which I was told I "galvanized into living reality by my limbs and expressive face."

But it is not really a new style. It is, rather, a reversion in some ways to a very old style of dancing. I determined, when I first took dancing seriously, to put out of my mind all the modern conceptions of the art, such as step-dancing and the ballet, and to try to find the ideas at the root of the dances of antiquity. I studied in museums the designs of ancient Greek vases and friezes, of hieroglyphics and of Assyrian tablets. In picture galleries I stood before all the representations of classical dancing I could find, examined the details of dress and gesture, and sought behind the subtleties the inner spirit of the antique dances, till at length I could, in imagination, bring one of these simply draped figures dancing from the frame.

With steady practise and a good memory I found myself able to weave the separate postures and gestures together into a continuous and harmonious whole. It was in a series of Greek dances that I made my first public appearance as a dancer. This was at the Conservatoire of Music in Vienna, before an invited audience of musicians, artists and literary men.

Naturally, I am expected to refer to the controversy aroused in London over my dance called "The Vision of Salome"—which influenced the Watch Committee of Manchester to declare that I would not be permitted to appear in that city.

Special objection was taken to my introduction of the head of John the Baptist into "The Vision of Salome" on the ground that such a proceeding is irreverent, but I can assure you that it has been my earnest endeavor to treat the vision as reverently as possible. This particular dance, I might say, I was recently commanded to give before King Edward at Marlomlad—on that occasion I did not use the head—and His Majesty was kind enough to compliment me in the highest terms on my humble efforts.

However, if a property head of John say that many people of the best social the Baptist is allowed to be brought on standing in London agree with me—includ-

to the stage in grand opera, I must confess that I cannot see why objection should be raised in my case.

This controversy and the fact that I dance in bare feet appear responsible for much of the sudden and widespread celebrity that has come to me. I think my work deserves more serious consideration.

On this point I am happy to be able to

My great ambition is that my audiences shall forget it is a body whose movements they see; I want them to feel rather the finely shaded vibration of a soul.

I am anxious to bring my work to the attention of American audiences, now that it has received European approval, and any doubts I may have had are expelled. At first I thought that America was not ripe for an innovation like mine—but next Fall I am going to take the plunge and return to

celebrated hostesses who have given me the most cordial welcome to their homes.

lore Eager to
dv and Limbs--

for dancing. None of these reformers of the dance are having more success or doing more good work in behalf of art than those who seek to resuscitate the graceful dances of the Greeks, in their sculptural beauty of form and pose, and among the distinguished of these dancers is Miss Regina Badet, who would seem to be ill to have awakened from some beautiful

In the "Vision of Myrto" Miss Badet gives us a picture, as in words of a moving picture, of the beautiful story of Myrto is the one illustrated here. In the ruins of the old temple there is such a beautiful standing Faun, who has broken and trained so much, has stood like graceful figures which a few moments brought to life in the marble. One of them is still not fast asleep be and the stone veil, and in spite of the weight of restraint, her heart is still warm Slowly and by degrees she has felt love growing within her for the god who stands before her, a magnificent shape, Phoebus the Apollo, whom the ages have not withered.

Mlle. Regina Badet, in Her Greek Dance, "The Vision of Myrto."

One day she starts from her long period of immobility and spreads flowers before the feet of the god she loves, dancing the while. In turn sad, delighted, seductive, furious and again melancholy, she dances. But her wooing is in vain, for the god remains indifferent. She falls at the statue's feet. Then a voice, the voice of Phoebus Apollo, breaks the silence of the ruins, saying they must return themselves to their mutual destiny—mute and silent contemplation. Myrto understands that her dream of love was foolish and vain, and again taking up the veil which she had cast aside, she resumes her place in the frieze which the sculptor gave her and which she had maintained for centuries.

Isadora Duncan, most learned and susceptible, with respect to the arts of ancient Greece of all these new dancers, unquestionably started the current revolution of dancing. Probably she still represents the highest and most artistic level the new dancing cult has reached. As might be supposed, she is said to deprecate the sensationalisms of her followers, for which Maud Allan certainly is to blame.

On these pages both write in justification of what they separately represent in the domain of the dance.

It should not be forgotten that the American "cake walk," which held the volatile Parisians hypnotized for a year or two, is one of the early manifestations of the new dancing mode.

Also the "jiu jitsu waltz," promulgated by Marie Studholme in London, has its bearing on the subject.

The Japanese scientific system of dealing with footpads, pickpockets and with insulting or quarrelsome persons, practised for centuries, is now taught in all parts of the civilized world. President Roosevelt has become an adept at it, and so have many American women of an athletic turn of mind.

But to set jiu jitsu to music and adapt it to the dance for high society use is due to the genius of neither Americans nor Japanese. This is the inspiration of a certain aristocratic English matron, mistress of a fine London mansion and a great country house, who is celebrated for the novelties she introduces at her entertainments, and whose intimate women friends are such lovers of ingenious gayety upon the stage and at private houses as the Duchess of Sutherland and Mrs. Grenfell.

In Paris the Duchess d'Uzes is an ardent votary of the "jiu jitsu waltz" though the real craze for it has not yet strayed far from London.

This new fad naturally puts many extra pounds and shillings into the pockets of teachers of jiu jitsu. One of these, whose patrons are women of the smart set, is Miss Marie Studholme, well known to musical comedy lovers in London and New York.

Of course, in the dance the advantage is not pushed to the extent of a complete overthrow of the vanquished one—it is sufficient to indicate, without bringing about the complete result.

Even the "stomach throw," where the lady seizes her partner's arms in a peculiar manner and places her right foot on his stomach, to make him turn a somersault, can be indicated gracefully in time with the waltz music. The "arm lock," which makes the strongest man capable of no further resistance, is easily accomplished while dancing. The gentleman partner, too, can quite gracefully imitate the jiu jitsu method of throwing his opponent over his hip—if the lady understands the game, which is necessary.

The "side pull," where the right foot of one stops the left foot of the other, and the trick so useful to a pedestrian who is attacked from behind are also adaptable to the "jiu jitsu waltz." The poses which show the beaten antagonist prostrate are used only by professional dancers.

If any one doubts that we have gone mad over dancing, more proof is furnished by late dramatic and operatic successes. Can any one believe that the opera of "Salome" would draw crowded houses lacking the star's barbaric and voluptuous dance before Herod?

The dance gives excuse for the costume, really lack of costume. In the opera of "Thais" there is the lack of clothes without any dancing to speak of, but plenty of suggestive posturing. As this heroine, Mary Garden set Paris quite wild. Her beautiful figure, with her ability to make its every curve expressive, did not need to be dragged through the measures of any set dance.

Probably these "Salome" dances will break down the last barrier to serious performances in America of the drama and the opera of "Salome," at which many were inclined to rag a year ago.

In that case how can any one deny that we have, indeed, gone crazy over dancing?

Photographs During Her Dance of "Salome" of the Graceful and Expressive Arms and Lower Limbs of Maud Allan.

"I Try to Express All the Emotions in My Dances."

By ISADORA DUNCAN.

I [illegible] time I [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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Now is the Time to Build a Home for Yourself.

Everything That Goes to Make up a House is Cheaper Than For Years Past and You May Now Build for About One Fourth Less Than it Would Have Cost You Last Season.

A Brick House That Would Have Cost $3,900 in 1907—This Year It Could Be Erected in Most Places for $3,000.

A Handsome Double House—Usual Cost $6,000—Could Now Be Built for About $5,000. And Below, a Suburban house That Would Have Cost $4,500 Last Year. This Season $3,000 Would Build It.

A Suburban House Costing $3,500 Formerly—Now Could Be Erected for About $2,800.

A Handsome $3,300 Home, Present Cost of Construction, $2,800.

A Bungalow—Last Year's Cost, $2,000—This Year, $1,500.

The Happiness of Holding One's Tongue.

BY A VERY WISE PERSON.

Why the Grand Old Man of Russia Can Find Rest Only in His Grave.

Mme. Landowska Playing for the Aged Philosopher in His Home at Yasnaya Poliana.

Tolstoy, as He is Often Seen Tramping into Moscow.

Countess Tolstoy and Russia's Grand Old Man on His Favorite Horse at Their Country Estate.

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WHAT A SURPRISE AWAITS OUR SAILORS!

For the Pretty Maori Girls of New Zealand Are All Decking Themselves Out in Mats, Rugs, Blankets and Their Best Calico Gowns to Show Off to the Jolly Tars of the Atlantic Fleet.

A Maori Chief and Policeman—Dressed in a Straw Mat and Carrying a Carved Club.

THE Atlantic fleet now on its way around the world is due to arrive to-day at Auckland, New Zealand.

Here the Yankee sailor boys will have a chance to go ashore and during all this week get acquainted with the pretty and bewitching Maori girls.

The Maoris, the New Zealand natives, are rounded as superior to any of the other South Sea races.

The news of the coming of the fleet of "big white war canoes" of Uncle Sam has spread through Northern New Zealand, and the natives are pretty sure to be swarming in the streets of Auckland to-day.

When a Maori girl visits town she parades the streets muffled up to the eyes in flannels, furs, rugs and wraps of every description, just to show that she is well supplied with clothes.

A returning home there will all be cast aside and replaced by a thin cotton bodice and a chints petticoat.

Some of the Maori belles have learned to dress in European costumes and array themselves quite tastefully in calicos, and even in silks. Some have a fondness for necklaces made of rope.

The Maori girls and women formerly tattooed themselves around the mouth and on the chin, as a sort of imitation mustache and goatee beard.

But since they have learned that white men do not admire this sort of decoration they have given up the practice, except in the interior of the island.

The Maori girls are tall, with fine figures and are very graceful in their movements.

The color of the skin is brown, never black, though of varying shades. Some, indeed are of very fair complexion and with the characteristic features of the handsome Polynesian. These fair Maori girls have fine, long, straight hair.

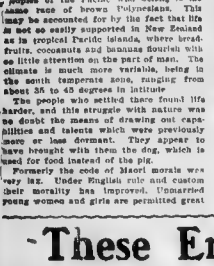
There is, however, another type of Maori girl of much darker skin and curly or frizzy hair and the long and broad arched nose of the Papuan of New Guinea.

This variation in type is explained by ethnologists who have studied the natives in the following way:

When the Maoris first came to these islands they discovered an indigenous Melanesian race. Probably the men were soon exterminated and it is very likely that the better looking women were spared and became the wives or concubines of the victors.

The chiefs and other men among the Maoris who will come to Auckland to see the "big white canoes" of the United States are curious individuals.

Their faces are often rarely tattooed and stained. Their chief article of dress is a long mat, in which they muffle themselves up to the neck. The chiefs carry long clubs carved at one end. These are the signs of their office, and they act as native policemen for the colonial English government.



A Maori Dressed Up in Her Very Best Clothes.

DRUDGERY MAKES THE MAORI WOMAN GROW OLD PREMATURELY.

A Native Woman Beating Flax.

A Maori Dancing Girl.

An Enticing Maori Girl with a Necklace of Ropes.

The Maoris have undoubtedly developed higher state of civilization than other peoples of the Pacific who belong to the same race of brown Polynesians. This may be accounted for by the fact that life is not so easily supported in New Zealand as in tropical Pacific islands, where breadfruits, cocoanuts and bananas flourish with so little attention on the part of man. The climate is much more variable, being in the south temperate zone, ranging from about 35 to 45 degrees in latitude.

The people who settled there found life harder, and this struggle with nature was no doubt the means of drawing out capabilities and talents which were previously more or less dormant. They appear to have brought with them the dog, which is used for food instead of the pig.

Formerly the code of Maori morals was very lax. Under English rule and custom their morality has improved. Unmarried young women and girls are permitted great freedom. The girls are singularly modest and chill like in manner.

The married women are models of constancy. Divorce, separation or desertion is almost unknown.

The Maori man is a very lazy mortal. He is all fire and spirit in war, but in times of peace he lounges about and will do no work, if he can help it. The real work is done by women and slaves, whose hard drudgery makes them grow old prematurely.

There was a good deal of head hunting in the old days. Years ago a large number of preserved Maori heads were brought into Europe. In response to the demand for these curio-collectors, the supply increased to a remarkable extent. No man with a well tattooed face was safe.

Slaves were frequently killed for the sake of their heads, which were often tattooed in the same way as men of high rank. A chief once said to an English purchaser of heads:

"Choose whichever of these heads you like best" pointing to a group of his own people, "and when you come back I will have them dried and ready for you."

This gracious offer was politely refused.

The system of taboo, which extends all through Polynesia, was formerly in great force among the Maoris, and still is to some extent. It is the law of prohibition, equivalent to "Thou shalt not touch." It takes the place of an elaborate code of laws. The taboo protects both property and morals. For instance, when a crop is carefully cultivated a ripe it was tabooed for so long as seems for the owner. When tabooed on the field and homestead no one will approach or touch it for fear of the consequences that will afford great diversion.

With regard to morals, a man [illegible] except her husband. [illegible] tabooed, [illegible] from [illegible] that [illegible] tabooed. [illegible] dances [illegible] tabooed [illegible] upon [illegible] sacred tattoo mark placed upon it.

These Eminent Chinamen Got Their Education in the United States.

IN the present rejuvenation or renaissance of China, modern, progressive and up-to-date ideas, and mostly those in vogue in the United States, are having a marked influence. This may be easily attributed to the fact that many of China's foremost men of to-day—the thinkers, the workers, the men of brain and the men of action, have been educated in this country.

There is few of our universities which have not graduated Chinese students. They have even graduated military cadets at West Point and at the Culver Military Academy in Indiana. When they have gone home they have done credit to their American alma maters.

Probably the most American of all living Chinamen is Sir Liang Cheng, the late Chinese Minister to Washington, although the present incumbent of that high office, His Excellency Wu Ting-fang, is also pretty thoroughly imbued with American ideas.

Upon his recent return to the United States he brought with him more than twenty students whom he has placed at different institutions throughout the country.

It is stated, on semi-official authority that as a return compliment to the United States for having waived the payment of the balance due this country, arising out of the Boxer claims, the Chinese government will send all her students, selected to be educated in foreign countries, to America.

Sir Liang will always be remembered at Phillips Academy as the pitcher of the most famous baseball nine that ever graduate who introduced the curved ball. That was twenty-five years ago, and the writer of this article, the reporter on a San Francisco newspaper, played ball with him in Oakland. He was a keen newspaper man and never neglected his duty when he went home to China. They had been recalled because of their inception of too liberal ideas.

Before going to Phillips Exeter Academy Sir Liang was a student at Hartford, Conn., [illegible] Dr. Louis Wing [illegible] had a National [illegible] that was growing [illegible] college, under Harry [illegible] Wright, very close by the [illegible] Tommy Hand with his curves, [illegible] out. The young [illegible] the ground to [illegible] and Liang became [illegible] Hand taught [illegible] As a result, the [illegible] Liang as pitcher. They defeated [illegible] the Hartford High School nine, the [illegible] allegiance and other baseball or- [illegible] this country. He [illegible] here [illegible] of the third [illegible] sons of young Chinese [illegible] this country. He [illegible] here [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

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THE MAN WHO STOLE THE EARTH

Most Thrilling Novel of Love and Adventure Since Jules Verne's Masterpiece.

By W. Holt White.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The King of Ballasia, who has a place at Coombank-on-Thames, where he is known as Mr. Montgomery Jones, is shot at from a launch by an enemy of his country, the King of the Britannias. Mr. Jones escapes, and himself shoots one of the men in the launch. The affair is witnessed by John Strong son of Sir Joseph Strong, who owns a motor boat near, possibly for the accomplishment of his friend, Jose Langley and members how he can utilize it to save the Princess Diana. Strong asks Mr. Jones for the Princess hand, and tells him how by means of Langley's airship, he means to become master of the earth. The King "bulls" his "bluff." Strong then steals the airship inventor, Jose Langley, and has a great enterprise of winning the King's daughter.

Strong has succeeded in a dangerous strut with the King's daughter, and while he discovers that his enemy is in motor car to the airship shed. In rushing to the rescue he is set upon by the King's minions and nearly killed. But he saves his life and has precious possession by sheer luck.

Strong has his bungalow in charge of his old chum, Bellingham, and takes the "Di," up the river to Oxford, where he plans to secrete her while settling the co-operation of Arbuthnot—another college friend—and planning a larger airship.

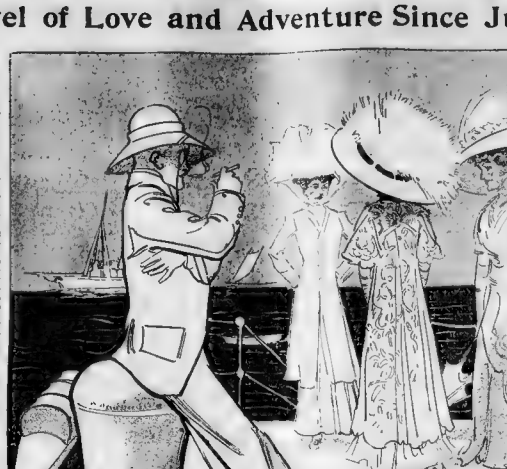
He resolved to see Diana again before breaking his invitation, Strong induces Glorman, a detective friend, to take him at an assumed name to the King's London house, where a grand reception is being given. Thus he finds himself in the Princess Diana's presence. He tells Diana that with his armed airship he is about to go to Ballasia and bestow Bemberg, its capital city, as a preliminary to "fleshing the earth." He will hand back the kingdom in exchange for her heart. Diana sends him away, warning him that the King may trap him in the house.

Strong is trapped. The King conducts him to an upper room where, refusing to sell his airship, he is held a prisoner. By inducing the guard to drink drugged liquor prepared for himself, he escapes to the roof and is rescued by Langley and the "Di."

When Strong rejects all overtures, the King orders his daughter to accept Prince Ludwig for her husband. She refuses him. Strong, finding himself exploited in the newspapers, hastens his preparations. He explains to Bellingham and Arbuthnot the workings of Langley's portable wireless telegraph apparatus. Besieged by newspaper reporters, Strong singles out Miss Hunt, of the Daily Wireless, and on her promise to make no public use for the present, tells her all about his plans to steal the earth. To convince her about the airship he takes her on a short trip.

Miss Hunt asks an interview with the King of Ballasia and refuses to talk to his agency. Her real purpose is to deliver a "pocket wireless" outfit to the Princess Diana. She succeeds in her mission and returns to London where Strong authorizes an interview in "The Daily Wireless," declaring that he is "ready for the conquest of the earth."

Strong takes counsel with his lieutenants on details of the attack on Ballasia, and passes



"Bellingham took careful note of every specimen of female loveliness which he encountered."

gar-like way as the "Di." All the space required to navigate her and make use of her as a fighting machine was centred in the well, which took the place of the conning tower in a battleship.

Like the "Di," she was built of aluminum, her hull being immeasurably strong, because it was held together by a network of triangular wires, and triangles, as the merest schoolboy knows, are the hardest things to break.

On either side of the well were a series of pigeonholes, in each of which was stored a small round shell about the size of a man's closed fist, filled with a high explosive, which was alone Langley's secret.

The process of fighting which had been designed was intensely simple. It was one of those simple things which occasionally "stagger humanity."

The full fighting power of the "Victor" lay in her capacity for navigating through the air. The mode of attack consisted merely of taking one of the small shells and dropping it overboard. And Langley estimated that the velocity given by the drop, plus the power of the explosive contained in the shells, would be sufficient for one of these pluie-like weapons of defence to spread disaster far and wide wherever one might fall.

Forward in the hull space was devoted to stores. Aft was a cabin just sufficiently large to hold bunks for five men, two on either side and one across the decks.

The Aluminum Company had done the fitting of the engines. Then he wired to Arbuth not to bring the other men who had been chosen to participate in the colossal theft which Strong was planning.

They arrived at Langley's lodgings two nights before the day set aside for the sailing.

One of them was by name Wildney, a fellow undergraduate of Arbuthnot's, short, stocky man he was, with dark hair and a strong jaw tinged blue by a strong growth of beard.

The other man was Pelham, who, like Wildney was a fellow undergraduate of Arbuthnot's. He was a tall, sparsely-built young man, with shrewd blue eyes and fresh complexioned face invariably wreathed in smiles. Of the six he, of course, knew nothing, but he was a good sailorman Arbuthnot had chosen him because of his extraordinary daring on the water. Once he had seen Pelham jump through the surf at midnight when a gale was sending the Channel thundering on the Sussex coast, and swim out to sea in his pajamas in chase of a small yacht that had got adrift from her anchorage.

Pelham by hard swimming had got up to the yacht and, single-handed, had brought her back to her moorings on a dangerous lee shore.

Arbuthnot loved pluck. It was the breath of life to him. He never forgot Pelham's daring, and therefore he recommended him to Strong as the most likely man he could think of.

As the little circle of men who were preparing a coup that even Napoleon and never dreamt of was enlarged, Langley grew uneasy. He even suggested that Strong and his friends should take some sort of oath of silence.

But at this Strong laughed.

He had known Arbuthnot and said: "I suppose we are all gentlemen? This is a question of honor, and as long as it is conducted as such I shall be perfectly satisfied."

However, the full purport of the expedition was not revealed to Wildney nor to Pelham till the night before the ascent.

Then all the men gathered in Langley's rooms at sydenham, and Strong indulged in one of his exceedingly humorous harangues.

"Gentlemen," he said raising his glass, "I propose the toast of the 'Victor.' It is the most modest toast that I can propose, seeing that the person whose health should really be drunk is myself.

"To-morrow we take our lives into our hands. For this I have to thank you. But I do not thank you in too overwhelming terms, because unless a man is prepared to do this a man is not a man at all.

"Upon what we propose to do after the ascent is made it is unnecessary to dwell. I have been perfectly frank with you as to the object of this enterprise. You have done me the honor of joining your fortunes and your reputations at my disposal. I shall not betray the trust. I have perfect confidence in Mr. Langley, and he has perfect confidence in me.

"For obvious reasons there cannot be any trial of the 'Victor.' When we make the ascent to-morrow the ascent is made for good or evil. Did we descend in civilized parts an inspection of the 'Victor' would follow, which would only prove conclusively that our motives in ascending at all were not of the most peaceful.

"To-morrow afternoon, therefore, we shall, in the words of an old popular song, 'sail away.' We shall sail away on a mission which I presume most people would regard as criminal. But if you magnify crime sufficiently it becomes heroic. Our crime, or perhaps, I should say, our crime, is so stupendous that it can only be regarded as heroic in the last degree.

"Alexander the Great—a name dear to the soldier and not to the estimable tailor—dreamed great dreams and achieved much. But, though I say it myself, I imagine that no man ever before contemplated undertaking the task of stealing the whole earth.

"I drink to the success of my theft."

CHAPTER XII.

Prince Ludwig Is Indiscreet.

AFTER this he had fallen into one of those distant and somewhat irritable moods that forbade all questioning. He had set apart nearly a week, and had held a short conversation with Miss Hunt, who had been present. At the risk of overstating the "Victor," it was decided that Miss Hunt should accompany them.

Bellingham's yacht, the Aphrodite, was lying in Lagoo Bay, off the coast of Portugal, waiting there to receive the "Victor." The passage from the Crystal Palace to Lagoo Bay Langley had estimated would be completed by nightfall.

After dinner Miss Hunt had of necessity to return to town from Sydenham, and Strong saw her off from the low-level station. Then he turned his steps in the direction of the Crystal Palace, and was, on revealing his identity to the manager, allowed to pass into the grounds.

As he strolled up through the glass covered winery he met the last of the night's visitors streaming out.

When he had climbed up the hill he turned and made for the shed. There was only one entrance to this, and seeing the necessity of preserving the secret of the "Victor" up to the last moment, Arbuthnot had Strong himself should take up sentry-go at 9.

Even Arbuthnot did not seek to detain Strong in conversation as he drew near the shed. Strong's manner did not encourage any commendable just then. He nodded to Arbuthnot as he reached the door of the shed, and opening the lock with a Yale key, passed in.

Strong walked down to the end of the shed, and switched on an electric switch.

As he stood leaning against the pillar Strong noted carefully every detail of the "Victor," and even in the gloom she was a beautiful thing to behold, her long skimming hull standing out boldly. The aluminium lifting propellers on their tall slim shafts looked almost aggressive in the half light.

Strong gazed at the "Victor" for a long time, and his back mood at last fell from him.

"God bless you, my dear 'Victor,'" he said, under his breath, "you will give me Diana"

Then he looked upward and became conscious of a flickering shadow on the roof of the shed. It was a long, bent, sharp-edged shadow in the shape of a sprite. It drew back and advanced, advanced, and drew back. Strong wondered what the object which cast that curiously shaped shadow might be.

Then the shadow advanced and became more elongated than before. And strong would scarcely keep himself from starting as he observed that at one end of the strange shadow there came into prominence against the light on the roof a clasped human hand.

For a moment he stood rigid against the pillar. He saw the shadow form sharply back, and then he judged it the moment to leap. He leaped aside quickly, and a second later heard the rasp of steel on the iron pillar. A body shot forward, blundered, and, evidently impelled by some great force, crashed against the pillar and then fell to the earth.

In a flash Strong had dropped on his knees upon the fallen figure. But there was no need for force or any struggle. The figure, in falling, had struck its head against the iron support of the shed, and the man beneath Strong's knees lay still.

Looking about him, Strong saw lying a few feet away a long, curved, sharp-pointed knife.

"Oh, oh!" he said to himself.

Then he took his knees from the prostrate man beneath him, and rolled him over.

He peered down into the man's face, and drew back with a start,

It was Ludwig.

He surveyed the gasping jaws and the staring, open eyes with disgust.

He slipped his hand into Ludwig's clothing against the prostrate man's heart.

"Only knocked out of time for a bit," said Strong, and then he rose up and strode over to the door. "Arbuthnot," he called

Arbuthnot came in, and, glancing at Strong's face, saw that there was something amiss.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Just about as dirty a piece of work," said Strong, "as you could possibly conceive."

He walked over and picked up the knife.

"It is only by the mercy of Heaven that I have not got this between my shoulder blades now." Then he strode over to the senseless man and stirred his body slightly with his foot, "and the author of the attempted murder, I may inform you, is his Royal Highness Prince Ludwig of Sylvania."

Arbuthnot whistled.

"The best thing," said Strong, "is to get the beggar to; to get him away without fuss. Fetch me a bucket of water and a towel. Some one had been laid on to the shed—"I will see about that. Then get up to the Palace and 'phone through for a taximan. His gentleman must be removed without any fuss. We have had quite as much advertising as we need—indeed, I think, rather more than we want—and the report of this sort won't improve matters to-morrow."

"Yes," said Arbuthnot, "I agree with you, but there's only one of the attendants here now, and I don't like to leave him."

"Now," said Strong, "do you think I am afraid of this?" and he gave a little contemptible man with his foot

"Not of that," said Arbuthnot, "but there may be others."

Strong laughed. He was faced with a dangerous again, and therefore regained his spirits.

"Let 'em all come," he said. "I have it up like a good ship."

Arbuthnot passed and passed on.

At the door he turned back. "Better get a stretcher for this fellow," he suggested. "He is a bit of a lump to carry without."

"All right," said Arbuthnot.

Strong noused Ludwig's face with water, and noused his body, too. He was in a mood to spare him any attention that he could lavish upon him.

After a while Ludwig moved from his deathlike sleep, shuddered, and opened his eyes.

Strong looked into his face grimly.

Ludwig shuddered again, and let his head, which he had lifted a little from the ground, fall back.

Strong sat himself on a packing-case that lay handy and lit his pipe. To Ludwig he was no word at all, and Ludwig was hardly in a position to force conversation.

Presently Arbuthnot came back, and with him came two of the palace attendants bearing a stretcher.

"Pop him on to it," said Strong, and the men, perplexed but dumb, obeyed his jaunty directions.

Ludwig had never spoken a word, and did not speak now. They carried him up to the entrance of the palace and then Ludwig rose again on the ground.

The man stood ready to assist in case of Strong to say anything, and Arbuthnot had not much sense to make any comment. Strong stood by and smoked his pipe till the taximcab arrived.

He then walked over to Ludwig and carefully examined him closely.

At the end of his deliberate inspection of the prostrate man he was that it was quite possible to more Ludwig

He bent down and grasped Ludwig's shoulders in his great hands and lifted him to his feet by main strength. Then he bent and got him upright he shook him a little to rouse him the more.

He looked down into Ludwig's face, and Ludwig shrank from his gaze.

"Allow me to inform your Royal Highness," he whispered in his ear, "that I am a Republican."

He then transferred his grasp of Ludwig's shoulders to the Prince's coat collar and practically lifted him onto the cab seat. He closed the door to after him.

Then he leaned into the vehicle and gave at Ludwig in a manner that the Prince could not misunderstand, indeed, that no man in nervous may could from that manner.

"Murder is all very well," said Strong, "but stabbing in the back is another thing. Please tell that to the King."

He said no other word, but turned to the chauffeur. "Drive this person," he said "to the Sylvanian Legation in Grosvenor Gardens."

The man touched his cap, and the cab wheeled away.

Strong turned to Arbuthnot. "That's a fairy, for sure," he said. "That's the excitement is over for the night, but I think I will sit up and watch. I am not going to turn in the shed myself. A repetition of this little affair I don't want. You good-by I know what these brutes may be up to."

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

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First the Narrow Sash on the Sheath Skirt. The Sash Widens, but Is Still Wound Around the Figure. The Sash Becomes More Full, Is Also Used in Festoons and---Then the Overskirt Appears!

THE EVOLUTION OF THE OVERSKIRT.

by Mrs. Cholly Knickerbocker

A

D

E

B C

A—Gown of Khaki-Colored Tussore with Full Overskirt Draped Over Pleated Skirt. The Latest Development in Drapery.

B—A Gown of White Shantung Silk with Little Jacket of Apple-Green Taffeta and Black Satin Revers. The Narrow Sash Illustrates the First Approach to Drapery.

C—The Sash Widens. On This Lead-Colored Gown it is of Silk of the Same Shade.

D—A Gown of Mediterranean Blue Draped with Sash of Same Color. The Sash is Full and Also Wide, and Illustrates the Third Period in Drapery.

E—White Gown with Black Gauze Draperies.

WHEN there happens to be a great Every one raised was prate[illegible] ado in New York when all the knee-length dresses [illegible] pressed [illegible] had to pass the satin shoes with [illegible] are a clatter [illegible] quite nice [illegible] one corner, but [illegible] —named Dulcie Despard, who in the [illegible] motor car of [illegible] royally and wrathfully in pursuit of evil. Above in the clouds [illegible] tops, he spied [illegible] and [illegible] for it [illegible] to New York comes [illegible] dance or a dress effect [illegible] or peruse [illegible] parts, where [illegible]

But to [illegible] of speech for the figures of th[illegible] as though New York with [illegible]

which Cholly says is a pole dance but not frappe. Cholly [illegible] keep abundant [illegible] below the back part [illegible] the lady is close [illegible]

Like after this the [illegible] illustration B. Here the [illegible] and rather bouffant. The sash has widened and has also loosened. It is tied [illegible] style on the shoulders, and where it crosses in the back to effect [illegible] quiet. Any woman [illegible] and slender with all this drapery can [illegible] even wear [illegible] like Dulcie Delapierre Vampire [illegible] this same fashion, with [illegible]

[illegible] waiting of gauze, Aurora parts herself for breakfast, when she [illegible] forth at dawn to do [illegible] from the silk slip cup. But [illegible] gowns consist [illegible] of the drapery [illegible] folds them up as we do veils, and such [illegible] makes [illegible] between pink, [illegible] section [illegible] In the next picture all we see festoons [illegible] shoulder to waist, and hanging [illegible] from the hips. There are draperies [illegible] Bow on a white gown. At the [illegible] there are wafts of [illegible] buckle is used with [illegible] the sheath skirt [illegible] suspenders. The natural line of the [illegible] is shown.

And how to reach the conclusion, what [illegible] can see picture A? This [illegible] overskirt like the one that [illegible] Greekitis but [illegible] ample fullness, it is draped [illegible] now is in the [illegible] be a summary of [illegible] of silk [illegible] section. First [illegible] seam with [illegible] second, with a narrow sash, a wide sash, [illegible] which [illegible] and [illegible] old fashion looks the leaves of which are

[illegible] apparel [illegible] ready for [illegible] Hell immediately get [illegible] tape-measure and speed [illegible] across the Atlantic to learn [illegible] Paris).

Now don't you [illegible] is abandoned in Paris. [illegible] we shall really have it here [illegible] and modified. In Paris they are [illegible] every one of the [illegible] and [illegible] trations. Besides the overskirts [illegible] are the more [illegible] the tunics [illegible] are a tunic is pleated and hung over the skirt at it, or else [illegible] a plain tunic is worn over a pleated skirt. There is [illegible] an overskirt that is turned up [illegible] fashion, and still another of the shorter sort that drapes [illegible] like the butterfly [illegible] envisagement of a bustle. It is given a still more bustle effect by a twisted bra [illegible] little loops surrounding that divides the [illegible] encasement into sections, separated by ribs. The braid also makes a long line down the [illegible] sleeve.

However, no matter [illegible] it is better to be simply [illegible] ready, [illegible] out of date than to be too [illegible] of the [illegible] one's own country. Perhaps to be up-to-to-morrow instead of only up-to-date is desirable, but don't try to be up-to-next month.

Besides the draperies, festoons, overskirts and tunics there are skirts made of three deep flounces, each of equal length. Lace gowns for garden parties are particularly fetching when designed [illegible] this way. The pretty French girl [illegible] goes to the fete champetre wears [illegible] with a flounced skirt and festooned with flowers. One thinks of Perdita as she lived in the woods. Don't you remember [illegible] Allen in the part? She gathered the flowers for garlands wherewith to deck herself. She made a necklace, a girdle and a wreath for her hair. She, however, [illegible] her wayward fancies, would never [illegible] queer ways of using flowers [illegible] in France. Of course the [illegible] ties fronts of [illegible] while Perdita's were garnished [illegible] and bush.

The French girl in love [illegible] lands of roses attached [illegible] and lowest flounce of [illegible] far above her ankle. A large [illegible] roses, also artificial [illegible] line (where the buckle [illegible] and the flounces will [illegible] painted pose [illegible] On her parasol, over [illegible] of lace there [illegible] roses and [illegible] white [illegible] eated else [illegible] than Perdita, but [illegible] real buds those in her garland [illegible] in her [illegible]

In New York we now have [illegible] poets. It [illegible] was born in [illegible] Paris to suit it. [illegible] made of real [illegible] their gay [illegible] to pull out a few [illegible] If those who [illegible] other night when [illegible] dinner at the [illegible] beauty with [illegible] with a pink [illegible] white gown she was [illegible] crown very [illegible] came to [illegible] Wedgwood [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

When the Sun is Red Hot

and you and your collar are limp as rags; when your mouth and throat are the only dry spots on you and you are very, very thirsty, there's just one thing to do—

Drink

Coca-Cola

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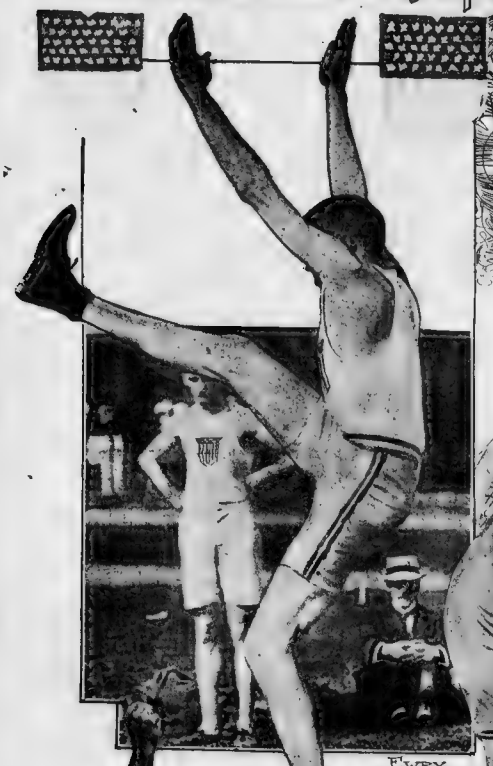


EWRY WINNING THE STANDING HIGH JUMP.

FORTER WINNING FIRST IN THE RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

DANIELS STARTING FOR HIS RECORD SWIM.

SMITHSON BREAKING THE WORLDS RECORD IN THE HIGH HURDLES.

"DAWNEE BILL," FAMOUS SCOUT,

TELLS OF STIRRING LIFE OF THE EARLY BORDER.

MAJOR GORDON W. LILLIE ("PAWNEE BILL").

TAWNY, brawny "Pawnee Bill," hero of a score of thrilling battles in the wild and unconquered West of twenty five years ago, is back in Boston with his band of cowboys and painted braves. Twice daily at Wonderland the intrepid scout, trapper, hunter, pursuer of outlaws, bandits, horse thieves and bank robbers, is living over some of the exciting incidents in his career that make the bandit battle at Forest Hills Cemetery look like a bit of holiday fun.

"The Boston bandits had the wild west idea all right," declared "Pawnee Bill" yesterday, "only the chances against them were too great. There are too many telegraph and telephone lines.

"The holdup men in the West rode a few miles and then had a stretch of bunch grass of miles without telegraph or telephone. Once away they were sure to escape.

"Pawnee Bill" bears a deep scar from an enraged Indian's tomahawk on the top of his head and carries a bullet from the rifle of a horse thief in his neck.

Within a dozen years, "Pawnee" helped to run down a score of horse thieves, captured several gangs of bank robbers, took part in a couple of lynchings, fought in Alaska so often that it became monotonous, saw the famous ghost dance that the government has stopped, and grew so expert with the revolver and rifle that he was a terror to the bad men of the plains.

Now he is Maj. Gordon W. Lillie, bank president, and signs twenty dollar bank notes for a living when he is not on the road with his Wild West show.

Story of Wild West Life

"When I went West," said Pawnee Bill, "it was two years after the Custer battle. That part of the country had not recovered from the excitement of the fight and the Indians were still restless. We had some kind of trouble pretty much all of the time. I was only a youngster then and a tenderfoot, but it didn't take long for them to open my eyes.

"Tenderfoot were underfoot-me, and the man who couldn't handle a gun and handle it quick wasn't a whole lot of use and was pretty sure to find it out in double-quick time.

"I went West from Bloomington, Ill., and on the way out joined 'Trapper Tom's' outfit, in three months 'Trapper Tom's' boys had initiated me, and in less than six months later I ran into the hiding place of the James boys.

"It was a bitterly cold night, and they took me in and probably saved me from freezing to death. I never took about meeting them for a long time afterward.

"In later years I knew the Daltons well, and Emmett, the youngest of the lot, is now living out there and in business for himself. I was on duty when I am home.

"Probably the first real exciting time that I was in was in '70, when a band of Osages ran off a bunch of horses. There must have been about a dozen Cayuses in the bunch, and with twenty Pawnees I started after them.

"That was my first experience at trailing, and it gave me some pointers. The Pawnees got on the trail of the Osages a few hours after the thieves got away. We followed the trail without a bit of trouble for days and for a long time it was thought a creek, and right there is where I would have fallen down if it hadn't been for the Pawnees.

Death Fight With Osages.

It looked to me just as though the Osages had gone right across the river and come out on the other side. But the Pawnees were too wise to be fooled. They trailed along down the creek for a mile and found that the Osages had tried the old trick of taking the horses out of the creek on the same side.

"Well, we caught the trail again and that night came near the Osages' camp. Two men were on guard and the Pawnees made short work of them before the rest of the Osages were awakened. Then we had a fight.

"The Osages came piling out of the camp and although we outnumbered them they put up one of the finest fights I have ever seen. The yelling was something awful. The Osages were desperate. They knew what fate awaited them if they were caught alive.

"The Pawnees wanted to get them so they could see them hanged. Within the first few minutes four Osages dropped. The rest were battling for their lives and freedom, when we pinned them so closely that half of them gave in.

"A few made a break to get outside our lines and were shot down or tomahawked as they ran. We took half a dozen Indians in the fight.

"The scar on my head I got twenty years ago when the government was trying to change the method of handing out beef to the Pawnees. Before that time the cattle were turned loose and the Indians had the fun of running them down.

"The government and humanitarians decided that that way was too cruel and ordered that the beef be killed and weighed out to the Indians. The red men were a sore lot. They didn't want their fun spoiled and for a time it looked like a general uprising.

Shot in Horse Thief Chase.

Washington sent some troops who got there just in time to prevent what would probably have been a massacre and then the Indians had to give in. I had some trouble with one of the Indians and his son, with the vengeful spirit of all the red men, took up the quarrel.

"The trouble over the beef was all settled when only one Indian caught me off my guard and plunged his tomahawk into my head. I was like dead for several hours after the thieves got away. We followed for four days and for a long time it was thought I was going to die. Meanwhile the Indian escaped. I have never seen him since.

"I've got a bullet in my neck that was fired at me twenty years ago when, with a posse, I was chasing a gang of horse thieves. In the West in those days horse stealing was a worse crime than murder the horse thief who was caught stood little chance of mercy.

"He got little chance for a trial. Whoever caught him was his judge. The nearest tree was his place of execution. His rope was left to hang there.

"The man who would take chances stealing horses would stop at nothing to get away or to save himself if pursuers came anywhere near him. For that reason he knew when we started in pursuit of a gang of horse thieves that there were likely to be lively times.

"It was lively, too, the time I got this bullet in my neck. We had been chasing the gang, about four or five men, as I remember it, and had been close on their trail for a couple of days. They had some of the horses, and kept ahead of us so long that we came mighty near losing them.

"Our own horses were pretty well tired out by the chase when, unexpectedly, we came upon them in a gully surrounded by high rocks. The thieves opened fire on us before we saw them, and at their first volley I got the bullet in my neck.

Desperate Hand-to-Hand Fight.

"The men I was with, however, were going on the dead run and charged the horse thieves, and I had time to hastily realize that I had been hit. There was a stinging sensation in my throat, and later I put up my hand and felt the blood running down my shirt front. The wound didn't hurt much, or the excitement made me forget it, and in a minute I was in the thick of the fight.

We were getting stiff up, and our first dash carried us right over the rocks behind which the outlaws were hiding. They had a desperate hand to hand fight, that ended in the killing or capture of the bandits. Another was mortally wounded that he probably would have died within a few days, while the third was overpowered and disarmed before he could shoot himself.

There wasn't much ceremony after that. The robbers met death under the first tree we could find. Their bodies were hanging there when we rode away.

My neck never troubled me. Soon after the fight I went to see a doctor and he said it would do no harm because by that time the sword had healed and probably there would be no danger from the lead. So the bullet is still there.

"Pawnee Bill" stroked his neck where the bullet lies and sat back in his chair.

"Ever in a bank robbery?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes, but always on the right side," he replied.

"I never mixed up with the bank robbers except to fight 'em.

"I had something to do with the rounding up of the gang that perpetrated the Medicine Lodge bank robbery in '84.

In the course of his story it developed that "Pawnee's" share in the roundup was that of leader of the men who caught the bandits and afterward yanked them.

Hunt for Bank Robbers.

"That was probably one of the boldest robberies that has taken place in the West for a great many years and included one of the most cold blooded murders in the history of crime in the United States.

"In the Summer of '84 there was a gang that was terrorizing the entire region. They had done so many hold-ups that business was almost at a standstill. Bankers and merchants dreaded opening up for business every morning, for nobody knew when the desperadoes were likely to ride into town, shoot up any place they thought worth while, and as their fit got killing a dozen people and then ride off with their booty.

"That is exactly what happened at Medicine Lodge. Four men comprised the gang of bandits. They rode into town, a typical Western town of those days, and went directly to the bank building. While one remained outside to hold the horses, the others went inside.

Two employees of the bank were inside and they refused to obey the command to hold up their hands. The robbers shot them down without a moment's hesitation, gathered up what money was in sight and started to make their escape. The news of the robbery had spread like wildfire through the town and by the time the holdup was over there must have been twenty cowboys and cattle men armed with Winchesters ready to give chase.

"We caught one of the gang, whose horse went lame a few miles out of town, and riddled him with bullets. He must have had a dozen shots in him when he fell from his horse. The other men got to the foothills of Gypsum Bluff and found a hiding place.

"I was pretty well acquainted with that part of the country and the rest of the surrounding party looked to me to lead them. We rallied the band into a campaign that proved to have but one object, and that was to get the bandits. We knew that they would be desperate and that they would fight to the last ditch, and we were prepared for that.

"One of the men died during the day in the cell. Soon after dark a party of men overpowered the guard at the jail, took out the other two robbers. Next morning the coroner found them hanging from a tree on Elm Creek, a mile east of the town. Nobody ever knew who the men were who broke into the jail.

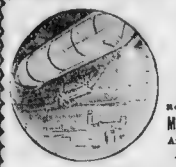
"Perhaps because of my connection with the rounding of the robbers, later in the summer, I received a threat from a band of desperadoes that if I didn't leave the country within ten days my life wouldn't be worth a blade of grass. I got a letter

FREE TICKETS TO THE LEADING SUMMER AMUSEMENT RESORTS OF NEW ENGLAND FOR YOU!

Kindly use coupons at your earliest convenience. Do not wait until the last minute that free tickets can be used. Any difficulty in using these coupons according to directions thereon, or any discourtesy by park employes, should be reported to the Boston Sunday American.

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
Wonderland
PARK
Revere Beach, Mass.
MONDAY or TUESDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
LOVE'S JOURNEY
Wonderland
Revere Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
PARAGON PARK
Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
FILIPINO VILLAGE
Paragon Park
Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

Good for One 25c. Admission to
Pawnee Bill's Wild West
If Presented With 10c
Wonderland
Revere Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

Good for 2 Rides If Presented With 5 Cents
MiniatureRailway
Wonderland
Revere Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
HUMAN ROULETTE WHEEL
Paragon Park
Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

Good for One 25 Cent Ticket to
FERRARI'S ANIMAL JUNGLE
If Presented With 10c
Paragon Park
Nantasket Beach,
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

GOOD FOR 2 RIDES If Presented with 5 Cents
VELVET COASTER
Wonderland
Revere Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

Good for 2 Rides If Presented With 5 Cents
Merry-Go-Round
Wonderland
Revere Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

Good for TWO Rides If presented with 5 cents
MERRY GO ROUND
Paragon Park
Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

Good for ONE Ride If presented with 5 cents
MEXICO
Paragon Park
Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
Theatre SEAT
Canobie Lake Park
Canobie Lake, N. H.
Monday or Friday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 14
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
Merry-Go-Round
CanobieLakePark
Canobie Lake, N. H.
Monday or Friday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 14
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
VANITY FAIR
East Providence, R. I.
MONDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUGUST 10
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
HUMAN BUTTERFLY
VANITY FAIR
East Providence, R. I.
MONDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUGUST 10
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
LAUGHING GALLERY
Canobie LakePark
Canobie Lake, N. H.
Monday or Friday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 14
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
House of Mirth
Canobie Lake Park
Canobie Lake, N. H.
Monday or Friday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 14
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
VANITY FAIR
East Providence, R. I.
THURSDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUGUST 13
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
Rocky Road to Dublin
VANITY FAIR
East Providence, R. I.
THURSDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUGUST 13
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
LEXINGTON PARK
Lexington, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday
Afternoon or Evening
AUG. 10 or 11
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
—TO—
San Francisco Earthquake
VANITY FAIR
East Providence, R. I.
THURSDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUGUST 13
American

Boston

ADMIT ONE
Child Under 10 Years
—TO—
VANITY FAIR
East Providence, R. I.
SATURDAY
Afternoon or Evening
AUGUST 15
American

Here is the list of free tickets given with to-day's Boston American for use in the leading Summer amusement parks of Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New Hampshire. The tickets are worth $5, and include every sort of park enjoyment.

The Sunday American Outing Club, in several parts of New England, has increased until the guests of the Sunday American at these principal pleasure resorts now number at least 25,000 from all of the great population centres, and in many instances from a distance of fifty miles.

These free tickets are for Wonderland, Paragon Park, Lexington Park, Vanity Fair, R. I., and Canobie Lake Park, N. H. The Wonderland tickets are worth fifty cents, the Paragon Park tickets fifty-five cents, Vanity Fair sixty cents, Canobie Lake Park twenty-five cents, and admission to the park is free; the Lexington Park ticket of admission gives the Theatre and Zoological Gardens.

"We Must Have a Subway" Says Dorchester; Other Realty News

By the Investigator.

Rapid transit for Dorchester!

That is what every Dorchester resident feels sure must come within a few years if their section of the city continues to increase at its present rate. It is merely a question whether Dorchester gets an elevated or a subway. If the subway can be secured the elevated will help some, but by all means the subway, if that is possible. And there are many in Dorchester who say it is not only possible, but a sure thing if the people put up the right kind of a fight.

The Boston Elevated Company is now planning an elevated line to Grove Hall, either from the terminal at Dudley street or through Dorchester avenue. To head this off and to compel the construction of a subway through Dorchester avenue is the purpose of some Dorchester people who are organizing for the fight. "We want a subway" is the battle cry.

At the head of the move to secure a Dorchester subway is W. J. Paul, the real estate man at No. 311 Geneva avenue. The subway fight is no new thing for him, for he has felt all along that an elevated will be an injury to that section of Roxbury. He believes it possible to get a subway if the people get into action early enough. "If they do not wake up before the elevated is built, they'll be sorry," he declares.

"Dorchester," said Mr. Paul yesterday, "is nearly as large as any city in the Commonwealth outside of Boston. We have more than 125,000 people living here. The population more than doubled between the taking of two censuses. There are immense tracts of land available and they are going to be used. There is room for several great armies of workingmen here.

Strongest Get Seats.

"But we must have rapid transit before Dorchester can attain her full growth. The lack of transportation facilities here is delaying our progress. Now I do not wish to blame the Boston Elevated, for I believe that under the present conditions they are doing their utmost to give Dorchester people the best possible transit.

"To see how they do it all that is necessary is to visit the Dudley street terminal at the hours when the thousands of men and women who work in Boston are going to or coming from their work. It is impossible to get a seat. There is a struggle, fighting unto humanity, and the strongest win. Women who have worked hard all day find when they get ready to go home they must fight for a place to sit or hang to a strap for half or three quarters of an hour. It isn't fair to the tired workingmen or women to compel them to do this.

"Since the Elevated knew that we were fighting for better transportation they have crowded on the cars, but that doesn't help us. We want to go faster than a crawl. The more cars the more delay is the way we have fooled it out here.

"The Elevated Company argues that an elevated on Dorchester avenue will do less damage to property than in other parts of Dorchester, and I admit that is true. There are certain sections which the construction of a subway would not be felt, but with a subway there would be no delay to the workingmen and women, and it would be able to reach Boston in a few minutes.

"What we suggest building a subway, with a station at Dudley street, would reach the Washington street, Tremont street subway, and at Scollay square would connect with the Washington street tunnel and Boylston street subway. That line would relieve the congestion at Dudley street, would be mighty handy for Roxbury people, and would reach residents of Dorchester district as far out as Mount Bowdoin park, Neponset, the Savin Hill section and the residents out Meeting House Hill way.

Rapid Transit League.

"In Cambridge the elevated wanted to build an elevated. The people refused to allow it and Cambridge to-day has no elevated to keep down the value of real estate.

There is now in formation in Dorchester a Rapid Transit League which will take up the fight as soon as it has the strength to do so. Come with some show of success.

What was the first actual test to determine if the Boston Elevated Company could be induced to build a subway? The Upham property, which is being offered for sale by the Edward Warren Realty Company, No. 1 Tremont street, contains three acres of land on the line of the proposed Grove Hill subway. The Boston Elevated Company has refused to build an elevated on the property, although it is required with the exception of cement.

At Kenberma Park.

Kenberma is proving an attractive proposition for home builders. The town of Hull has reserved 50,000 feet upon which town buildings will be erected in case the town votes to buy the land. The entire property comprises 80 acres.

One of the most beautiful locations in the vicinity of Boston is at Point Shirley, Winthrop, where the Winthrop Development Trust, George R. Elliott, No. 409 Washington street, agent, is offering fine desirable lots. The land includes a fifty-acre peninsula, extending from Winthrop Beach into Boston Harbor. It is almost unbroken shore line. The Point is but five miles from Boston and enjoys the quick, frequent and comfortable service from Boston. Among its advantages Point Shirley has a mile of fine sandy beach, and on the harbor side deep water which gives an anchorage for boats of all sizes. Among the improvements are sewer, aqueduct, water and electric lights. Orders for 1,000,000,000 cubic feet of material were moved in the making of roads, leveling and terracing.

Sales At Point Shirley.

The Point is proving attractive to many Boston people. Recent sales were to E. E. Gray, president of the E. E. Gray Company, Boston; Fred S. Douglas, vice-president of the same company; James E. Underwood, manager of the Dodge Manufacturing Company, Charles A. Chase, treasurer of the Dedham & Franklin Street Railway Company, Arthur Patten of Winthrop, Nelson Lloyd of Winthrop, Alonzo F. Wright of Boston, Charles H. Hubbard of the Cambridge Gas Light Company, Clarence R. Wilson of New York city, Walter W. Dove of Boston, James R. Brown of Winthrop, Frank T. Bourk of Boston, George A. Little of Waltham, George Smith of Roxbury, John McLean of Winthrop, Lillian Brandt, Josephine Adams of Hyde Park, Charles A. Williamson of Boston, John S. Lenehan of Nahant.

JAKE STAHL

Red Sox New 1st Baseman a Famous All-Around Player

A "THREE BAGGER"
WAITING FOR THE THROW TO FIRST
THROWING HOME TO CUT OFF A RUN AT THE PLATE
GOING AFTER A LINER
PHOTOS BY R W SEARS

THE Boston American base ball management is looking into the future and that is the reason of the recent acquisition of that sterling young player, Jake Stahl, to become the permanent first-sacker of the team which Deacon McGuire hopes to mold into a champion nine not later than next season.

Stahl is one of that type of diamond warriors who gives promise of remaining in the game for a good many years and always improving as his career lengthens, and it is that kind which is much desired, not only by the Boston team, but by every other major league combination which has championship aspirations.

When the deal was made three weeks ago whereby Stahl was bought from the New York Highlanders and Bob Unglaub, who had been with the team for two years and acted as captain, was sold to the Washington team the general impression of the fans in every section of the country was favorable, and there was very little adverse comment heard over the deal made by the veteran manager.

Boston was not the only team which was anxious to get Stahl, as Cleveland had him out for the player and had practically closed for his services when President John I Taylor stepped into the breach and by using modern methods succeeded in beating out the Cleveland management in getting the star player.

Stahl had a big commission to fill when he put on a Boston uniform, as he was filling the position of a veteran in Unglaub, who had won the reputation of being one of the best baseball first basemen in the business, with very few superiors as a fielder and his only defects were lack of hitting and necessary aggressiveness to lead a team in a scrappy race, as it always is in the American League.

Naturally the fans were critical when Stahl appeared for the first time in the Red Sox lineup and every weakness was noticed and comparisons with Unglaub made.

The young player did not immediately make a hit, as he was never reputed to be a sensational player, but one who in the long run would be there at the finish and be as big an aid to his club as any other member of the team.

Since he has joined the Boston team he has gradually worked into the mode of defense and attack adopted in the diamond campaign and his real value as a hitter is coming to the surface in every game, as he is getting his eye on the ball, and when he lands on the ball it soars with all the force of a pair of lusty arms backed up by a set of powerful shoulders and a heavy swing.

As a fielder Stahl does not shape up to the same standard as Unglaub, which was expected, and probably never will, as he is built on different lines and lacks the grace of the former first baseman, who was constantly making brilliant individual plays; but as a steady, reliable man to cover the bag he seems to fill the bill, and his ability to save his team mates miscues by poor throwing was the big feature of his work in the games last seen on the home grounds.

It's the aggressive spirit Stahl exhibits which means so much to the team's success which will make him especially valuable to the team.

Developed on a college team, playing intercollegiate football on the University of Illinois eleven, has planted that strenuous seed of combativeness which makes him a potent factor when that necessary stamina is needed which always wins in athletics. He is the hardest worker on the team and his great physical development makes it possible for him to hold the fastest pace.

Garland "Jake" Stahl first saw the light of day at Elkhart, Ind., in 1880, and his first work in fast company on the diamond was during his college days in 1899 on the University of Illinois team, playing left field the first year and then won the mask for two years.

It was his terrific hitting which attracted the managers of the big league teams scouring the country for talent, and President Killilea, who was then President of the Boston American team, got interested in him and told Jimmy Collins to try him out at the Hub.

He was in a bunch of high class players and failed to shine to any extent, and was let go to the Chicago team, but he became dissatisfied and quit professional ball in the Windy City for a while till Manager Joe Cantillon got him for captain of the Senators.

Jake went to the capital City, but he did not succeed as well as the many veterans on the team were not satisfied to be directed by a youngster who had been in the ranks only a few years, and he transferred his services to the New York Highlanders through the efforts of Foxy Clarke Griffith, who was always on the lookout for good former college players.

He was placed on first base, a position unfilled for long as he is strictly an infielder and not a good outfielder and was anxious to make a change, for there was no chance to play anywhere on the Highlanders, but in the outer area.

Some idea of the temptations awaiting with the war club can be gleaned by his record with the Highlanders. He had a total batting average of .258, being second in the league to Ty Cobb for knocking out two-baggers, and had his share of three-baggers and home runs.

ALL LEAGUE TEAMS HAVE NICKNAMES

Derivation of Titles for Big Baseball Clubs Is Quite Interesting.

All the teams in the big leagues have their nicknames and most of them are known better by their nons de plume than by the cities they represent. The derivation of most of the names is quite interesting.

The Cleveland team is known throughout the baseball world as the Naps. When referring to the local club the fan will invariably say the Naps rather than the Clevelands. The nickname comes from Lajoie. Larry's correct first name is Napoleon and some writer dubbed Cleveland the Napoleons shortly after Larry assumed charge. Napoleon was soon shortened to Nap, which is much better. It will be the Naps just as long as Larry is at the head.

Clarke Griffith a New York team is known as the Highlanders, although Yankees is sometimes tacked on to Griffy's bench. The New York grounds is situated on one of the highest spots in New York, overlooking the Hudson River. Thus the name Highlanders.

The Washington team had a million names until some one hauled the club the ashes Nationals, and it stuck. The fact that Washington is the national capital evidently caused the inspiration. The Boston team gets Beau Eaters often because Boston is the city of culture and beans. It also was handicapped with the subsequent Pilgrims for a time last year, because the Pilgrims first hit the shore near this city. The club is now known as the Red Sox and all the players sport red hose to live up to the name. The Chicago team gets its name, White Sox, because of the color of the hose worn by the players on the field.

Michigan is known as the Wolverine State, and for those reasons Detroit team was known as the Wolverines. The play of the Detroit team evidently grew keener, team work better and the name Wolverines was dropped for the Tigers. The team is managed by Hughey Jennings but every certificate lived up to its name, for it was the fighting spirit of the club that led to the winning of the pennant recently.

A number of years ago in the days of the Brotherhood, the National League and the American Association, one of the teams in Philadelphia was known as the Athletics. When Connie Mack broke into the game with his team he took up the old name in order to distinguish his club from the National League.

The Phillies of the St. Louis team, the Browns dates back to the days of Chris Von der Ahe and the American Association. The team owned by Chris wore brown hose and were known as the Browns. McGraw, big red is the name for his club when the American League placed a team in St. Louis.

When one of the players on the New York National League team were big husky fellows, the club was dubbed the Giants, and it took no pains, although there are several other teams more deserving of the name, to change. When Hanlon brought most of his famous Baltimore team to Brooklyn, it looked like such a superb aggregation that some one handed the team the name of Superbas. The fact that a certain manager of Brooklyn had a show by the name also helped things.

The National team is known as the Reds and was its name from the famous old Cincinnati team, the greatest base that ever represented that city on the diamond. The Philadelphia team is known as the Phillies. The city is often referred to as Philly, instead of Philadelphia, and, of course, the team's name, Phillies, is far more euphonious than Philadelphias, hence the abbreviation.

For a St. Louis team is now known as the Cardinals. After the American League team took up the name of the Browns the National Club decided to be known as the Cardinals. The players always wear cardinal hose and cardinal is the color of the trimmings used on the uniform. The proud title of the Boston team has the peculiar names of Braves, and no team is known as the Doves. The Pittsburg team is known as the Pirates, but the derivation of the name is something of a myth.

When Manager Selee had charge of the Chicago team he collected a bunch of youngsters to replace the veterans and represent that city in the National League. The team didn't show up very well, and because so many young fellows were in the line-up the club was called the Cubs. Practically this same team has won the pennant for Chicago twice in succession under the management of Frank Chance.

SCHEME TO IMPROVE BAIT CASTING SPORT

The invention of a Cincinnatian may revolutionize the entire sport of fly and bait casting.

Telford Groesbeck is the Chris topher Columbus for these scientific gentlemen, and on the lawn at his beautiful home, Elmhurst, he is now perfecting his idea. The plan is for a water target of regulation size, which will be stationary, while the casting platform will be movable so to the present time whenever it was desired to start a casting club the first necessity was a lagoon for casting. At times it was several miles from the nearest member, and the trip to the lagoon was an inconvenience. With Groesbeck's plan the long trips will be discontinued, for every one who desires to make the investment can have a target on his own lawn. The Groesbeck target is the first ever built in the history of the sport, but there is no doubt that should it prove successful many others will quickly follow.

SPRINGFIELD AFTER COLLEGE REGATTAS

Experts Say the Course Is One of the Best in the Country.

Springfield, Aug. 8.—Backed by the endorsement from President James Pilkington and Secretary Fred R. Fortmeyer of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, that the Connecticut River course is the finest location in the country for regattas, the Springfield Board of Trade will soon make overtures to the rowing officials of Yale and Harvard with a view of bringing back to Springfield the big college contest.

Messrs. Pilkington and Fortmeyer, after a trip over the course this week, declared without qualification that the river here offers the finest facilities for rowing that they have ever seen. As Mr. Pilkington has been attending regattas for a quarter of a century, his words have great weight with the Board of Trade directors. He favored the plan of taking up without delay negotiations with the college officials.

T. Sheau of Springfield, who has been the foremost advocate of the Connecticut River course, says the Board of Trade directors will start negotiations as soon as the national regatta on the Connecticut, August 14 and 15, is out of the way. The Board of Trade is backing this regatta, the committee in charge having as chairman, H. H. Hathaway, secretary of that organization.

Already Mr. Sheau has sent out personal invitations to many men prominent in rowing matters, asking them to attend the national regatta so they can see for themselves that the course is all that has been claimed for it. Mr. Sheau, who is a close personal friend of Coach John Kennedy, has hoped for a time that veteran boss, but Mr. Kennedy is now abroad and is not expected back in time to attend. He has already put himself on record as an advocate of the Connecticut River course on which Mr. Pilkington says Yale crews could row abreast, with every assurance of equal rights for all.

President Pilkington predicts that the championship single sculls race this year will be the greatest sculling event ever put on. The men with the biggest following are Harry S. Bennett of Springfield, the present champion; Frank E. Greer of Boston, the former champion, and Ferguson White of New York, winner of the association singles last year. Entries close on today with Secretary Fortmeyer, but will not be announced for about a week.

The association singles is booked as a feature for this year, too. Alex Warnock of Springfield, a favorite, the only interscholastic champion, but up out of the South Hadley school; Robert H. Young of New Orleans, rated as fast enough to get into the championship event. Young's Southern admirers say he will win not only the association singles, but that he will then go right into the championship event and capture that, too. The Southern boy has a big job cut out for himself, but he is feared by Northern oarsmen. He is a youngster who has been rowing only three years and this year defeated both Ferguson and Demonville and H. H. Shoars, former champions of the South.

VAN HALTREN IS DEAN OF PLAYERS

Has Been in the Game for Over a Score of Years, But Is Still Good.

OAKLAND, Cal., Aug 8.—To see George E. Van Haltren in an easy chair in his handsome home, wearing a comfortable smoking jacket and deep in a story of adventure—for adventurous fiction, not love stories, appeals to him—is is hard to imagine that he is the dean of ball tossers.

But he is. His professional career began twenty-one years ago in Pittsburg, and he has been in the game ever since. Most of the time has been spent in fast company in Pittsburg, New York, Chicago, Brooklyn and Baltimore.

Now he is manager of the Oakland team, and still playing. And he expects to play for the next ten years.

There really does not appear a reason why he should not play for another decade. His forty-one years lie lightly upon his shoulders, and he is as spry and active as the youngsters he tries out every spring.

Van Haltren is married. His wife is a musician and his two daughters have inherited their mother's abilities. Fortunately the veteran is able to encourage their tastes, for he is wealthy.

As the result of saving money and investing it shrewdly he owns a number of apartment houses which bring a large income, to which he adds by following his trade as a bather during the off season, and baseball during the Summer.

Van Haltren broke into fast company at Pittsburg in 1890. After pitching a few games he was sold to Chicago, where he had a successful season.

In 1899 he joined the Brooklyn Brotherhood team and batted twenty-three games, when he was shifted to the outfield. He finished the season with a batting average of .336.

Played in Baltimore.

In 1901 he went to Baltimore, playing outfield and short for two years, when Pittsburg secured him. After a year he went to New York, where his career really commenced and where for ten years he was one of the sensations of the old Giants.

It was in 1904 that Van Haltren returned to the coast to play. He joined Seattle and had a great deal to do with putting the team upon its feet.

A year later he came to Oakland and took hold of the club which had fallen by the wayside. Under his direction it took two out of three pennants.

Van Haltren at one time caught for "only" Nolan, the first man to the West to throw a curve ball.

The pair made an invincible battery, striking out so many men that they were regarded with superstition and it was a long time before their opponents learned to hit a curve ball well enough to go up against them without a shiver.

SOLVES MYSTERY OF BASEBALL COVER

CINCINNATI, August 9.—The mystery of the figure 8 baseball cover has been solved. Herman Buerger, a Cincinnati cobbler, who died penniless a number of years ago, invented it and missed a fortune by not having the idea patented. Lou Wermeling of this city, who has been making baseballs since 1875, to-day told the secret.

"Buerger had his cobbler shop near the school I attended," said he. "We showed us boys a new two-piece ball cover which he had made as early as 1864. He said it was easier for his wife to sew and that he got the idea from the inside sole of shoes, which itself is a close resemblance to our present day two-piece figure 8 ball cover."

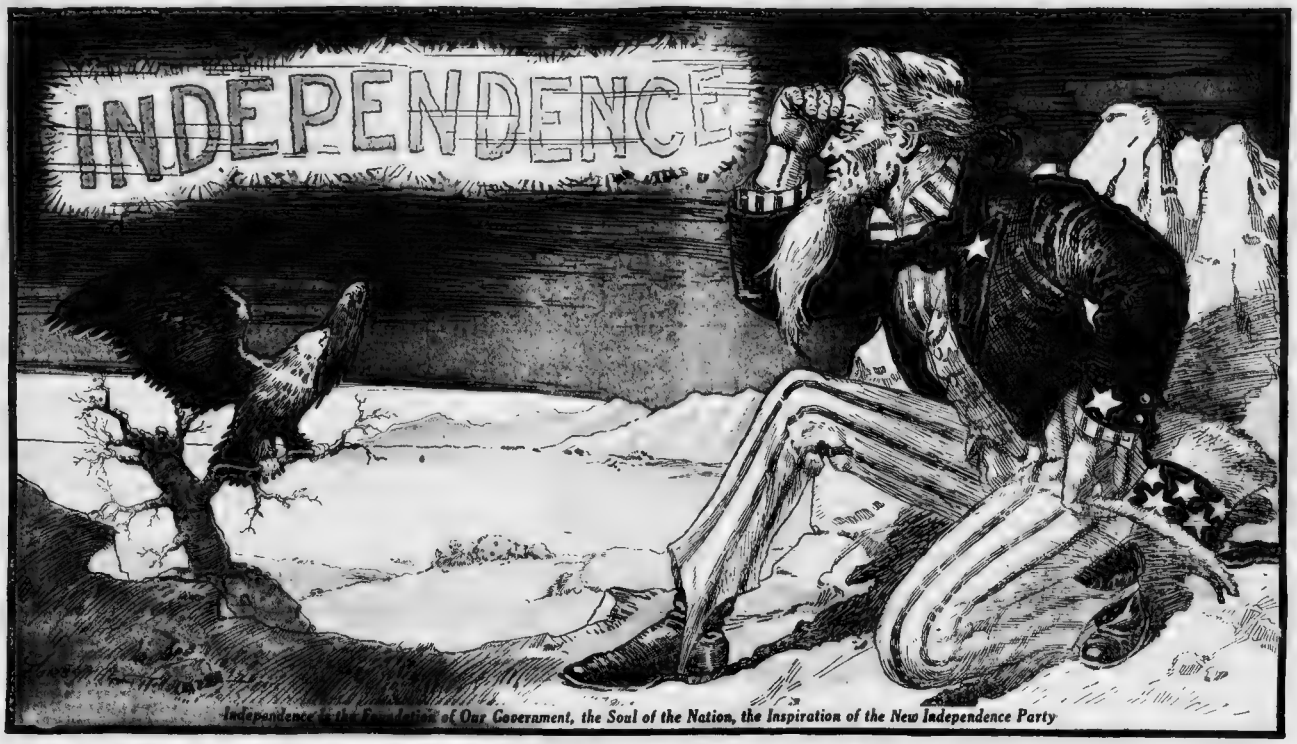
CUBS GET NEW PITCHER.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, August 9.—Carl Stoneberg, who has been pitching for Ogden in the Utah League, has been signed by Frank Chance.

EDITORIAL SECTION

POLITICS · ART · SCIENCE · LITERATURE

The American Word and American Idea



Independence is the Foundation of Our Government, the Soul of the Nation, the Inspiration of the New Independence Party

A NEW national political party has been born in America, its candidates are named for President and Vice-President, and the voters, if they choose, can make themselves independent of the old parties, both sunk into bossism, corporation domination and time-serving methods. In its national platform, to which we invite your open-minded attention, the Independence Party expresses its purposes and beliefs, and these, in our opinion, are the beliefs of a vast majority of thinking men and women in this country.

The Independence Party delegates at Chicago announced their purpose very simply, beginning their platform as follows:

> "We, the independent American citizens representing the Independence Party in forty-four States and Territories, have met in national convention to nominate, absolutely independent of all other political parties, candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States.
>
> "Our action is based upon a determination to wrest the conduct of public affairs from the hands of selfish interests, political tricksters and corrupt bosses, and make the government, as the founders intended, an agency for the common good."

* * *

Few among our intelligent readers will deny that there is need of energetic independence in our politics and government, local and national.

No man will deny that "selfish interests, political tricksters and corrupt bosses" are the real power in our perverted party government. Our Government, wrested by the American people from England, no longer remains in the people's hands. The two old parties have drifted into meaningless platitudes or unblushing subserviency to organized capital, and the real Government is entirely out of the hands of the people and transferred to special interests that use the Republican party in office and the Democratic party as a useful foil out of office.

We have at the top a governing body all powerful, and below the mass of voters with no real influence or power of initiative. An observing writer, quoted in a foot note to the fourth chapter of Buckle's "History of Civilization in England," says, "Russia has only two ranks, the highest and the lowest," and Custine's work on Russia, quoted by the same author, says "that there does not exist in Russia that middle class which constitutes the power of government." "Ou donc trouver cette classe moyenne qui fait la force des etats?" The middle class is the powerful, constructive, progressive class in every modern state. It is slow sometimes, too patient often, but it opposes steadily too much dictation from above, too violent tendencies to change and radicalism from below. That middle class of average citizens is the conservatively constructive class.

It is the class that established this Government. It is the class that is becoming less and less important in American Government and politics to-day. Gradually we are coming to have here, as in Russia, only two classes, "highest and lowest," so far as government is concerned. Aristocracy rules the peasant in Russia no more thoroughly than plutocracy rules the mass of voters in America.

* * *

We hope that all of our readers will consider earnestly, free from all prejudice, the platform and purposes of the Independence Party. Hisgen and Graves, the candidates of the party, are capable, honest, typical American men. Each is successful in his own line, and each owes his success entirely to his own efforts and to the approval of his fellow citizens. Mr. Hisgen is a business man, engaged in oil refining, buying and selling. He has successfully maintained his right to manage his own business in his own way, along original American lines, without dictation from any Standard Oil or other power not recognized by our laws. He has made his fight for personal independence successfully As Independence League candidate for Governor of Massachusetts he beat the candidate of the Democratic party

He was first to represent independent citizenship at large. Mr. Graves is a professional man, a writer and speaker of force and of deep conviction. Both of these men are well chosen to represent the Independence Party's principles, as expressed in the national platform. Each voter should feel it a duty to make himself acquainted with the platform in detail. In the important affairs of your life you do not join any enterprise unless you thoroughly understand the proposition. Why support any party plan unless the party proposition is perfectly clear and perfectly acceptable to you? Some of the principles expressed in the platform of the Independence Party are these:

American government to-day, as in the past, should be based on the original Declaration of Independence and its immortal declaration of liberty and equality. Wipe out bosses, take away their power.

Give the people power in nominating, power in electing AND POWER TO REMOVE FROM OFFICE.

The candidate for office is responsible now to the boss who chooses him before election and responsible IN OFFICE to that same boss, who alone can give him re-election. The Independence Party demands absolutely the initiative and referendum, and so does every good citizen to whom the meaning of that expression is clear.

The initiative will give the voters themselves the right to bring up and pass laws when men in office fail to do what the people want. When the voters want good laws they can get them with the initiative. They will not be at the mercy of more or less honest officeholders. The referendum means that laws must be referred to the people. That is to say, if corporations prepare any of their many legal schemes under the referendum they will have to deal with the people and no longer with crooked legislators exclusively. The laws will have to be referred to the people, to be voted on by the people, when the people demand it, and no law can pass unless the people with their votes approve.

The Independence Party in power would KEEP THE GOVERNING POWER IN THE PEOPLE'S HANDS.

* * *

The Independence Party's stand on the question of injunctions is honest and plain. There is none of the Democratic shuffling, none of the Republican contemptuous indifference. A man is entitled to trial by jury. The greatest, most learned, most honest judge is no greater than the system of jury trial, and he is not above the rights of the smallest citizen.

The people do not want both judges and jury to be in one man's brain. They disapprove a system under which certain judges have forbidden workmen to exercise the constitutional rights—jailing them for contempt without trial—when the citizens refused to accept a judge's order as paramount to the written constitution.

The Independence Party in its vigorous attack upon the crime of child labor expresses the feeling of every good citizen, of every father and mother.

In regard to tariff revision the Independence Party reflects admirably the intelligent thought of well-informed and unselfish American citizens:

The tariff is to be revised and gradually reduced, "not by the friends of the tariff, but by the friends of the people," and it is no longer to be used as a safety wall around the big trusts that monopolize this market—selling as dear as they please here and selling our products at low prices to other countries when their high prices have exhausted the buying power of Americans.

* * *

The Independence Party favors the parcels post system, which would benefit every business man, every farmer, every consumer, every manufacturer in this country, and which could harm only half a dozen express companies

The old parties put the interests of those express companies ahead of the interests of all the people. The Independence Party puts the people's interest first.

Which side are you on?

Opposition to Asiatic immigration—Chinese, Japanese and East Indian—is demanded by the Independence platform. We want and we propose to keep up the standard of living and of morals in this country and to keep out Asiatics, even at risk of hurting the feelings of our brown brothers across the Pacific. We wish them all happiness, grant them all rights in their own country, and only ask that they do as much for us in OUR country. It is our duty to study the purposes of the Independence Party as expressed in its national platform, and if you find, as you WILL find, that the Independence Party expresses your own independent thought, it is your duty to support that party and its candidates. You will find that the new party is the party that represents YOU.

Give it, at least, a friendly, unbiased hearing throughout this campaign, and give it your vote if you feel that duty points in that direction.

One Woman's Work of Rescue

by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

AMONG a world full of good women who are trying to lessen the miseries of earth for suffering humanity there lives and labors in Oakland, Cal., a sweet souled woman named Jennie G. Nichols.

Mrs. Nichols is superintendent of the Children's Rescue Work of Oakland.

Mrs. Nichols is known throughout California as the "Waif's Friend." She has reclaimed scores of unfortunate child from the slums and dens of misery, and has placed them in good respectable homes, where they have been cared for and taught how to live noble lives. The vast amount of good which she has done can never be fully told.

The object of the work is to rescue orphans, abused and abandoned children from the streets and from unnatural homes, and fit them to become useful members of society; to make them honest, law abiding citizens, and to decrease, as much as possible, the supply to the ranks of pauperism and crime.

Now here are some startling facts.

The criminal classes cost the country more than $400,000,000 every year. San Francisco's criminal vocation shows an average of $5 per capita. In smaller towns the average is $4.70, and through the country $1. The cost of education throughout the United States in 1900 was $138,000,000—less than a third of the amount spent for criminal [illegible] expenses for that year [illegible] $21,761,000 was spent in charity for the aid of paupers and the poor. This does not include the expenditures of private individuals.

There are 15,000 boys and girls in our State prisons, over 600 of them in California. Seventeen of the youth left to their own resources become criminals; 60,000 young girls are led into a life of shame every year. Some of these can be saved if you will help.

It is a well known fact that from a single neglected child in a wealthy county in New York there has come a notorious stock of criminals, vagabonds and paupers. Not less than 1,200 persons have been traced as the direct lineage of this one perverted, degraded woman, who was once a pure, sweet, innocent little child and who with proper influences thrown around her in a tender age might have given the world 1,200 progeny that would have blessed their day and generation.

Mrs. Nichols is giving her life to this work, and the scores of boys and girls in good homes secured by her testify to the kind of work she is doing. It is a worthy cause and one that appeals to every heart not wholly devoid of sympathy.

Here are some of the cases cared for:

Girl, thirteen years old, taken from jail, now in good home, is doing well; two girls sixteen and sixteen years of age, taken from the streets, both living respectable, honest girls' lives; boy, twelve years old, taken from jail, motherless and friendless, in a good home where he is well cared for; baby five days old, baby nine months old, baby twenty months old, baby one week old, baby ten months old, have been adopted in lovely homes; girl fifteen, about to become a mother. These are a few of the many.

Not a cent great as this work is, it seems almost incredible that it should meet with opposition. Yet this is what Mrs. Nichols says of the matter:

"We are doing our best to care for the helpless little ones bereft of fathers and mothers, and who come into the world sanctified by the requirements of man-made laws, as well as those who open their little eyes to the brightness of God's sunshine, but have no *legal* claim to paternal recognition. We do not stop there, for the too confiding girl whose light of love illuminated her hope also comes within the garden of our care; and such as those, we endeavor to surround with every safeguard that shall take them into the world again and place their feet upon a firm footing in life's pathway, giving them another chance to become useful members of society which condemns them without knowing the why.

"In this we meet with diversities of opinion the preponderance being in favor of our course. But we meet with those who contend that every girl should be sent out again into the world burdened with the evidence of her too confiding trust, and required to pay the penalty by a lifelong publication thereof in the care of the poor little, irresponsible but of humanity which has come into the world in ob[illegible]ance to a higher law than marks the enactment of man. To us such a course seems a crime. We cannot look through such dim glasses but we care for the little waif, find it a good home until such time as the mother, if so desired, can take it by adoption or otherwise, and give it a mother's care and see that its sinfulness is not lost to the human family in the work in the vineyard of life.

"I want your opinion on that subject and will state the question clearly:

"Should a girl who has trusted in the honor and promises of the man she loved and been deceived be turned out into the world and compelled to carry the evidence of her burden with her, and thus publish her misfortune for life to an unfeeling and uncharitable people?"

There was a Man who lived over nineteen hundred years ago who spoke some memorable words regarding erring women.

Of the woman taken in her sin He said: "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone." And to her He gave this command: "Go and sin no more."

Of Mary Magdalen He said: "Her sins, which are many, are forgiven, FOR SHE HAS LOVED MUCH; but to whom little is forgiven the same loveth little." And to her: "Woman, thy sins are forgiven thee."

It is impossible to understand just why the self announced followers of the Great and Kind Master should set themselves the task of persecuting the fallen women of earth with scourge and lash, after such examples of complete forgiveness as Christ gave the world.

To no other sinners did Christ show a deeper compassion than to the erring women of His day and time.

Nowhere in all His brief, beautiful life can be found one word or act, or evidence, that He wished these women to be followed forever by the world's scorn.

For the money lenders, and the selfish rich, and the loud-voiced pharisees who prayed in public places He had far less pity, far less charity.

To many such He exhibited a decidedly human spirit of angry disgust and called them hard names.

But to the erring women He was very tender, very charitable, because "THEY HAD LOVED MUCH."

There are hundreds of women who are favored by the world, whose pictures adorn the pages of society magazines and whose names appear in the lists of guests at smart functions, who deserve to be held up to the scorn and contempt of all right-thinking minds because they SOLD THEIR BODIES FOR GOLD, ON THE MATRIMONIAL BLOCK, TO MEN THEY DESPISED.

Such women are far greater sinners in the eyes of God than the deceived and deluded girl, deserted before her child is born. One is the disgusting cold-blooded sin of mercenary ambition, the other the pitiful weakness of a loving soul which has lost its moral standards and its self-respecting ideals in the blinding glare of an individual passion.

There is not the slightest danger that any system of charity, such as Mrs. Nichols represents, will increase the number of erring women in the land.

Women do not deliberately plan to be unwedded mothers. No punishment accorded the unwedded mother would prevent her being a part of the human family in its present state of evolution, and with man in his delayed moral development. Unless the father of the child can be branded with the mother it is manifestly unjust to send her forth into the world to a life of hopeless and unending shame. And no protection, no help, which charitable organizations of society can offer her, will save such a woman from the full punishment which she must always bear in her own bitter and excruciating memories.

The child of the unwedded mother is innocent and blameless.

There is the spirit of the human devil, instead of the Divine Christ, in the man or woman who believes a child should go branded through the world by the acts of its parents, when by human interposition it can be protected.

God speed the good work of Mrs. Nichols.

And may many true and worthy followers of the dear, gentle Christ send subscriptions to Mrs. Nichols, Oakland, Cal., care of the Rescue Home for Children, to help her on with her enterprise.

TWO SINNERS — By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THERE was a man, it was said one time,
Who went astray in his youthful prime.
Can the brain keep cool and the heart keep quiet
When the blood is a river that's running riot?
And boys will be boys, the old folks say,
And the man is the better who's had his day.

The sinner reformed; and the preacher told
Of the prodigal son who came back to the fold.
And Christian people threw open the door
With a warmer welcome than ever before.
Wealth and honor were his to command,
And a spotless woman gave him her hand.

And the world strewed their pathway with blossoms abloom,
Crying "God bless ladye, and God bless groom!"

There was a maiden who went astray
In the golden dawn of her life's young day.
She had more passion and heart than head,
And she followed blindly where fond Love led.
And Love unchecked is a dangerous guide
To wander at will by a fair girl's side.

The woman repented and turned from sin,
But no door opened to let her in.
The preacher prayed that she might be forgiven,
But told her to look for mercy—in Heaven.
For this is the law of the earth we know:
That the woman is stoned, while the man may go.

A brave man wedded her after all,
But the world said, frowning, "We shall not call."

The Monologist (The Wife) by Dorothy Dix

"GOOD morning, Mrs. Drew. How bright and gay you look. I'm sure I'm always glad—and surprised—when I see a woman, especially a married woman, that can even appear cheerful. It's little enough, goodness knows, that we've got to laugh over.

"Not that I am complaining. Oh, dear, no. I don't deny that I have a secret sorrow, but I keep it hidden in my own breast, and wild horses couldn't drag it out of me. There's no use in telling people. They wouldn't understand or sympathize. They see that I have a handsome house, and fine clothes, and a string of real pearls—I wouldn't wear paste things like Mrs. Robinson does for the world. No, all of my things are genuine, thank Heaven!—and they see that my husband is so steady and regular about going to work at 8 in the morning and coming home at 5 in the afternoon that you could set the clock by him, and they think that I am happy.

"Happy! What's embroidered shirtwaists and an automobile, Mrs. Drew, to being understood? And that's the trouble with John. He doesn't understand me. We are of such different clay. He's so prosaic and commonplace, while I am all soul. Of course, I don't blame him for it. Even if he is a self-made man, he probably made himself the best way he could. Besides, he couldn't know then that he was going to marry me.

"I try to remember that, for I strive to be just, even in my grief and disillusionment. It's part of my ideal nature, but you have no conception of the exquisite torture of a hungry heart, yearning for the what-you-may-call-it, that is united to another that never palpitates over anything but the stock market and the price of codfish. And the worst of it is that he doesn't appreciate the sacrifices that I make for him, and when I look at him with a sad, patient smile he is sure to say, 'What's the matter, Mary? If that old tooth is bothering you again, you had better have it out and get you a new set. You needn't mind about the looks at your time of life.'

"Think of having your husband—YOUR HUSBAND—recommend you a dentist when your soul is reaching out after the intangible and unknowable infinite whatever-it-is!

"Do you know, I sometimes feel, even if John is such a good provider, that I made a mistake in marrying at all. I should have espoused a career, been a great actress, or artist, or writer, or singer, or something of that kind. No one with my talents and temperament should waste herself upon mere domesticity. I was born for higher things. Something within tells me so.

"Of course, I don't expect a mere husband to see it in that light. Oh, dear, no. I actually believe that John thinks that I am lucky to have a house to keep and a husband who can support me in luxury instead of being out in the world pursuing fame. Isn't it queer, my dear, the vanity that men have?

"But I never expect my husband to sympathize with me. Why, do you know, when I have a headache, I actually have to tell him of it. He doesn't notice that I am looking a trifle pale, or a little languid, or that I don't take but one help of meat, or eat but one piece of shortcake, though he knows I dearly love it. Isn't it terrible? And when Therese spoiled my new messaline—the sweetest shade of pink, my dear, you ever saw, just between cerise and mauve, really quite indescribable—and I cried, he actually laughed and told me not to be a ninny, but to try to act like a reasonable human being, if I could.

"Not that he ever notices what I have on. Oh, dear, no. I might be dressed like a Kickapoo Indian, or going around in a Garden of Eden costume, for all he'd ever know the difference. What's that you say? You wish your husband wouldn't notice what you had on, or criticise it so much? Huh! Well, at least that is some sort of a compliment. It isn't so insulting as just being passed over.

"And selfish, my dear. Would you actually believe it, when we started to the theatre the other night he insisted on going to a musical comedy, when he knows that I just dote on tragedy. Said that he had been to see forty-nine bilious plays with me this Winter, and that it was my turn to go with him. Of course, I let him know what I thought of his lack of consideration, and I sat up just as glum as glum, and wouldn't laugh at any of the jokes in the piece, and when he took me out to supper afterwards I wouldn't give him the satisfaction of seeing that I liked the lobster Newburg, or anything.

"But that's just the way with him. He will do as he pleases and indulge himself. Why, only the other day he sent up a new suit of clothes, though I am sure that his last Summer's coat is just as good as new, and when he knew perfectly well that Therese was making me six gowns to go away in, besides those she did for me in the Spring, that are dreams, if I do say it.

"But that's the way with men—always thinking of themselves and their comfort.

"But it's John's ways that get on my nerves. He's the fussiest thing. Actually got furious with me because I went into his office one day when he was away and straightened up his desk, and threw away a lot of dirty old papers that looked as if they might have germs and microbes and things in them. Said they were worth a thousand dollars to him, when I know they weren't worth two cents to any junk man in town. And the things he says when dinner is a half hour late, or his eggs aren't boiled right in the morning! And he actually has fits if anybody touches his old razors. My, but you don't have much respect for the mighty masculine intellect after you have been married to it, do you? And he will smoke, though we have argued the matter every single night for the twenty years we've been married. He won't give in that I'm right. I wouldn't be that stubborn for the world.

"What's that you say? You PITY me? You think my husband must be a very trying person to live with and you wonder how I stand it?

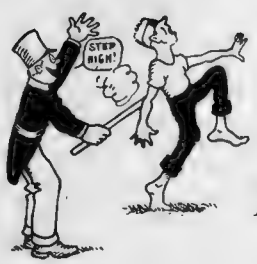
"Why, you are crazy! My husband is the handsomest, noblest, finest, best man on earth, and, thank God, I appreciate him. Besides, I can't abide those women that are always talking about their domestic grievances. Nothing would induce me to do such a thing."

SLINGS AND ARROWS by James J. Montague.

Song of the Hazing Brigade.

Hep, step! Hep, step! Plebes all fall in line,
Point their faces red and green, soak 'em if they whine,
Shoes their heads and feed 'em glue,
Stuff their clothes with hay,
Pull their teeth and eyebrows, too,
To teach 'em to obey;
Then beat 'em till they're black and blue,
For that's the only way
To make a proper soldier for the army.

Right dress! Left dress! Make the dabs
Turn 'em out at reveille, set 'em chasin'
To run about inside their shirts
And bite 'em to the gutch;
If they holler that it hurts
Lam 'em with a brick;
That merely is a plebe's deserts,
And it's the latest trick
Of making proper soldiers for the army.



"The latest trick of making proper soldiers for the army."

First call! Dinner call! Now a blanket free,
Then give each a pint or two of red tobacco sauce;
Tie 'em out to stakes at night
To give the skeets a meal,
Watch 'em close at every bite,
Smack 'em if they squeal,
Though they wouldn't dare to fight,
When we've finished we'll
Have made 'em proper soldiers for the army.

"They sent to the King all their labors would bring."

British Fair Play.

Hail, British Fair Play! In that long vanished day
When our forefathers crossed the wide sea,
When wild animals got 'em and savages shot 'em
The while that they sought to be free,
They sent to the King all their labors would bring
With never complaint or delay,
And he threatened a war if they didn't pay
For that was his British Fair Play!

And when they arose from the weight of their woes,
And gave old King George a good fight;
He hired some Hessians to clear his posses-
Of Yankees, or shoot 'em on sight.
They licked him, of course, and since then by the force
Of our physical strength we've held sway;
But we'd never have won 'neath the shimmering sun
If we'd counted on British Fair Play!

Why Don't They Turn On the Spot Light?

A Popular Song as Sung By ———

Behind a pair of spectacles a gent at Oyster Bay
Stood waiting for an eager look that never came his way
He knew that 'round the U. S. A. did certain parties stalk
Before the public's wondering gaze and make a lot of talk
As he stood there his spectacles grew of a sudden dim,
For all that talk, so sad to say, was not concerning him,
And as upon his cuticle past his pewish fancy fed,
He wrote a book and made a speech, and then these words he said:

What has become of the spotlight
That has always shone on me?
What has become of my own fair name
That often in type I'd see?
To me when I'm teaching and preaching
The people no longer will hark
I wish they'd turn on the spotlight! —
I'm afraid to stay here in the dark!

He wrestled with a shark or two, and heaved a ton of hay,
But quite despite these strenuous stunts nobody looked his way.
He lammed the nature faking tribe who said an oyster thinks,
And that a master intellect is native to a lynx

He ordered out his officers to do the giant swing,
He called three magnates liars and called down the British King

And yet the fickle people of the great United States
Kept watching of the spotlight that was on the candidates,
And so the sorrowing gentleman whose face was ashen gray
Saw that it wasn't coming back, and these dread words did say:

Why don't they turn on the spotlight?
What is there worth while to see
From Yuma clear up to Bar Harbor,
From Charleston to Pasco, but me?

Though others are bathed in its brilliance
I can't get so much as a spark.
Oh, why don't they give ME the spotlight?
I hate to stay here in the dark!

"He wrestled with a shark or two, and heaved a ton of hay."

With the Eyes of the Mind.

By Maurice Maeterlinck

It has always seemed to me almost incredible that we should not be able to know the future. I can imagine that we stand opposite it as though opposite a forgotten part. We might try to remember it. It would be a question of rediscovering the road taken by that memory which precedes us.

I can conceive that we are not qualified beforehand to know the disturbances of the elements, the destiny of the planets of the earth, of empires, peoples and races. All this does not touch us directly and we know it in elements, the destiny of the planets, of the tory

But that which regards us, that which is within our reach, that which is to unfold itself within the little sphere of years, a secretion of our spiritual organism, that envelops us in time, even as the shell or cocoon envelopes the mollusk or the insect in space, that together with all the external events related it is probably recorded in that sphere. In any case, it would be much more natural that it were so recorded than comprehensible that it were not.

There we have realities struggling with an illusion, and there is nothing to prevent us from believing that, here, as elsewhere, realities will end by overcoming illusion.

Realities are what will happen to us, having already happened in the history that overhangs our own, the motionless and superhuman history of the universe.

Illusion is the opaque veil with the ephemeral threads called yesterday, to-day and to-morrow, which we can embroider on those realities. But it is not indispensable that our existence should continue the eternal dupe of that illusion.

We may even ask ourselves whether our extraordinary uniteness for knowing a thing so simple, so incontestable, so perfect and so unnecessary as the future would not form one of the greatest subjects for astonishment to an inhabitant of another star who should visit us.

Just now all this appears to us so profoundly impossible that we find it difficult to imagine how the certain reality of the future would refute the objections which we make to it in the name of the organic illusion of our minds.

We say to it, for instance: If, at the moment of undertaking an affair we could know that its outcome would be unfortunate, we should not undertake it; and, since it must be written somewhere, in time, before our question has been put, that the affair will not take place, seeing that we abandon it, we could not, therefore, foresee the outcome of that which will have no beginning

So as not to lose ourselves in this road, which would lead us whither nothing calls us, it will be enough for us to say that the future, like all that exists, is probably more coherent and more logical than the logic of our imagination, and that all our hesitations and uncertainities are included in its provisions.

Moreover, we must not believe that the march of events would be completely upset if we knew it beforehand. First, only they would know the future who would take the trouble to learn it, even as only they know the past, or a part of their present who have the courage and the intelligence to examine it

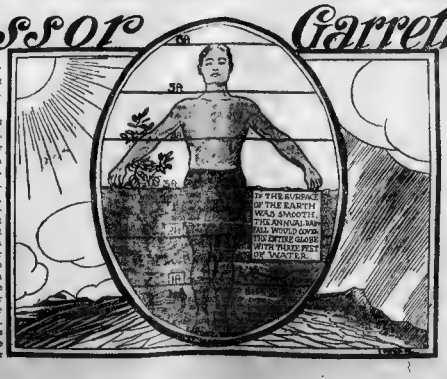
We should quickly accommodate ourselves to the lessons of this new science even as we have accommodated ourselves to those of history. We should soon make allowance for the evils which we could not escape and for inevitable evils. The wiser among us, for themselves, would lessen the sum total of the latter and the others would meet them half way, even as now they go to meet many certain disasters which are easily foretold.

The amount of our vexations would be somewhat decreased, but less than we hope, for already our reason is able to foresee a portion of our future, if not with the material evidence that we dream of, at least with a moral certainty that is often satisfying, yet we observe that the majority of men derive hardly any profit from this easy foreknowledge. Such men would neglect the counsels of the future, even as they hear, without following it, the advice of the past.

The Fortune of the Rains

by Professor Garrett P. Serviss.

ONE of the most marvellous things about the globe which we inhabit, and a thing the absence of which more than anything else makes the habitability of Mars very questionable, is the great system of the rains. The mere presence of the ocean, filled with salt water, would not enable us to live on our planet, and lakes and rivers in themselves would not render the continents habitable if the water were not raised up in the air by evaporation and caused to descend again in the shape of rain. It takes a surprising amount of rain to keep the earth from becoming a desert. The latest estimates of R. Fritzsche show that over the entire world, continents and seas both included, the annual rainfall amounts to 110,000 cubic miles of water. This corresponds to a layer of water three feet in depth covering the whole globe, supposing that it had a smooth surface. Of this total a little over three-quarters falls upon the oceans, and a little less than one-quarter descends upon the continents. That which falls upon the land is either carried down to the oceans by rivers, or is absorbed into the soil and taken up by vegetation, or is again evaporated into the air.



But the relative quantities of rain falling upon the various continents differ widely, and that without correspondence with their proportionate areas. Europe, with an area of 3,724,000 square miles, receives each year 1,873 cubic miles of rain, making a layer a little less than two feet deep. Africa, with an area of 11,282,000 square miles, receives 5,617 cubic miles of rain, equivalent to a layer of water of more than two feet eight inches in depth. Asia, with an area of 16,080,000 square miles, gets every year 6,040 cubic miles of rain, corresponding to a layer a trifle over two feet deep. North America, whose area is 7,452,000 square miles, has 3,067 cubic miles of rain water every year, making a layer twenty-five and a quarter inches deep. South America, with an area of 6,816,000 square miles, gets 6,000 cubic miles of rain—practically the same amount as Asia—making a layer four feet eight inches deep. Finally, Australia, with an area of 2,932,000 square miles, receives annually 865 cubic miles of rain, amounting to a layer only about nineteen inches deep. Thus South America is the rainiest of the continents and Australia the driest. Africa is considerably rainier than either Asia or Europe. North America gets a little more rain than Europe.

One popular belief is corrected by these investigations. It is often assumed that rain comes principally from the water drawn up from the surface of the oceans by evaporation. In fact, it appears that only a third of the rain that falls upon the continents as a whole has its origin in the sea. The greater part originates in evaporation from the soil. Of course, the oceans furnish enough to the land to counterbalance the quantity carried into them by the rivers. This quantity, for the whole earth, is estimated at 7,888 cubic miles of water annually. But the evaporation from the land amounts to 16,653 cubic miles of water. All of these estimates are necessarily broad averages, and do not apply to certain localities Africa, as a whole, is above the average of the continents in its rainfall, but it possesses the great Desert of Sahara. Along the sea coasts the proportion of rain originating in the sea is far greater than at a distance inland Atmospheric currents are an important agent in transporting rain clouds and causing an abundance of water to fall where it otherwise would be comparatively lacking. It should be remembered, also, that the estimates given include snow as well as rain

And behind it all, setting and keeping this vast machinery of the air in operation, is the sun, to whose heat the evaporation is principally due. But the sun can establish no such general system of refreshment for a planet which is not abundantly supplied with water. On the other hand, no amount of water remaining stagnant and not circulating through the air could keep a world alive So Mars lies under a double difficulty—its paucity of water and its distance from the sun

Boston American Daily Home Page

When Lovers Disagree

The Spinster-Lady as a Border of Broken Hearts

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"P[illegible]

BEATRICE FAIRFAX

you quarrelled over this time?

"We went out in Joe Dicker's yacht last night, and Dick says that I flirted all evening with Joe.

"And didn't you, just a little bit? You know you're inclined to, Poppy."

"Dick has no right to dictate to me that I secretly flirt with other men just to provoke him."

Bad Way to Teach

"Do you really love Dick, Poppy?"

"What a silly question, dear Spinster Lady! You know I do."

"Then do you think it is treating him very kindly to deliberately arouse his worst passion.

Quarrels Leave Scars

"Poppy," she said, after a while, "did I [illegible] you that the quarrel between you and Dick leaves an ugly scar on your [illegible]. The wound may heal, but [illegible] always be there."

"It is [illegible] so fatal as much as mine," [illegible] answer.

"Poppy [illegible], of course, a sad [illegible]. But I really think that the poor boy [illegible] accident it is hard as he [illegible], and the least you can do is to help [illegible] as little cause as possible."

"Dear [illegible] think I give him much cause?" [illegible] dear, I beg you know that [illegible] don't or like it if he showed any [illegible] to [illegible]," say in Lily Smith."

"No," said the girl resolutely, "I'd die [illegible]."

"Well, he feels that the same way about [illegible]. He knows that Joe has been a hard-[illegible], and that Joe has done [illegible] for him."

"If Joe and his money counted the least bit against dear old Dick!"

Love Will Plee

"Well, dear, he feels sore and unhappy when he sees you encouraging Joe; and if you want to be happy, I think the only thing to do is to arouse his jealousy as little as possible. He'll get over it after awhile, and even though he is angry at one now. What can I do?"

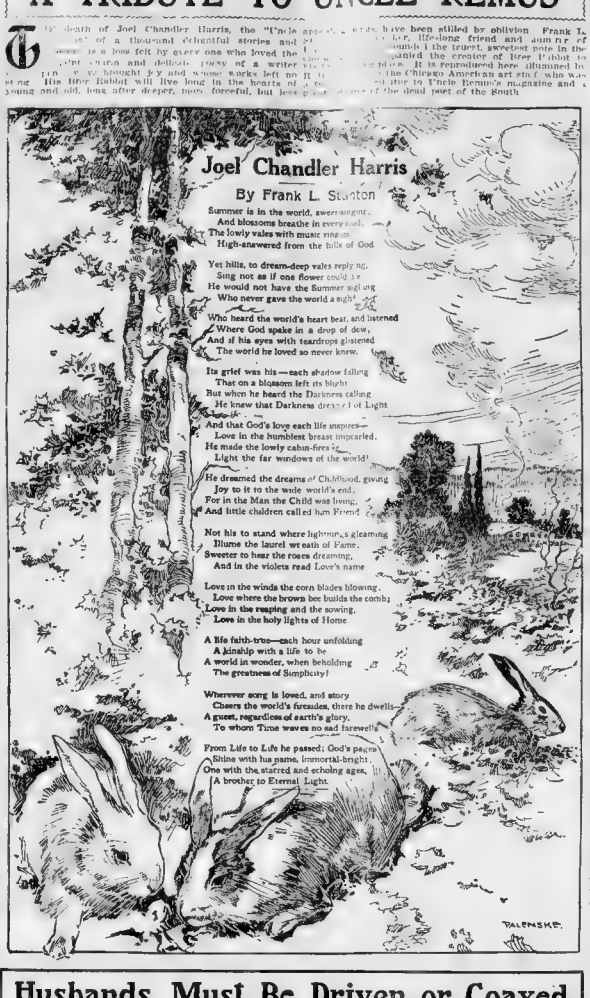
"Send for him. He will be only too glad to come. I know that you don't care a straw for Joe, and that in future you will try not to make him unhappy."

"I will, indeed. I think that seems rather like encouraging Dick in his tantrum?"

"No, dear, I don't. Dick is a nice fellow, and he will realize that he has also been to blame; and may be sure of that."

"Well, maybe, dear. Go to the party and have a good time, and don't have any more quarrels with Dick."

A TRIBUTE TO UNCLE REMUS



Mothers of Great Men

The Self-Sacrificing Mother of Adam Smith

By REV. THOS. B. GREGORY

THE year of grace 1776 will be ever memorable as the birth year of the twin arteries of Political and Economic liberty.

It was in that momentous year that Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence and Adam Smith gave to the world his immortal work, the "Wealth of Nations," a book which Buckle pronounced to be the "most important ever written; the only book which produced an immediate, general and irrevocable change in some of the most important parts of the legislation of all civilized nations."

On the eve of the battle of Jena an illustrious German thinker wrote to a friend: "I am off to Napoleon, Adam Smith is the intellect monarch in Europe."

Contrast in Two Men!

But what a great difference in the eminence and achievements of the two men!

Napoleon was the founder of a despotism involving the misery and death of millions, while Adam Smith was the author of a revolution in thought which was destined to modify the governing power and wonderfully increase the welfare and happiness of the whole human race.

Napoleon's power passed away with his exile to the lone rock in the sea, while that of Adam Smith is enthroned, and will remain forever. His word, flinging forth from the study, has been proclaimed by the statesman, studied by the statesman, and printed in a thousand statements. Influence, even measureless, being steadily in favor of the highest good of the world.

As a man it be a thinker Smith deserves to rank a ong with the very greatest men that the race has produced. His life was clean, generous, just, and his intellect was one of the finest ever known.

It has been said: "The man seemed to have been able to penetrate himself into the centuries. He saw the blades of wheat as well as the taxes that were to spring up; and it would be hard to mention a single one of the forecasts that has not to some degree been realized, or that may not at least taken shape as a political project."

In his "Wealth of Nations," Smith may be said to have created the all-important science of Political Economy; or, if this is putting it too strongly, it is perfectly safe to say that, by expounding the ancient supercilious and unsatisfactory, the new principles, he paved the way for Economic Philosophy, which is to save the world.

It showed that trade should be friends and not enemies of each nation; that the object that the wealth of one was the wealth of all; that there was more to gain than among individuals was it possible permanently to lose along several lines; and, consequently, that in economics, as in the creed that put the best was the creed of brotherhood.

Born in 1723, a few weeks after his father's death, Smith was fortunate in that Heaven had given him one of the best of mothers to look after him.

Margaret Douglas Smith could not have foreseen that the little red, stringy waif was to make her house famous, but because she was a good woman and a good mother she bestowed upon her child the most affectionate care, which was repaid to her in after years by every attention which her son's filial gratitude could dictate.

Made His Career

Born with a frail, weak body, the child was saved solely by unremitting care of a mother who through several years knew not what it was to lose either her patience or her love.

From all accounts, it was from his father that Smith derived the larger share of his splendid mentality, but the strength of mind would have perished with the frail body long before maturity had not been for the tireless love and sleepless assiduity of the mother.

It is to a mother's love, and nursing also, that we owe the fact that "The Wealth of Nations" was written.

It was in his mother's house at Kirkcaldy that Smith wrote his great book, and it was in that house, with its aged mother still by his side, that he received the news of the book's splendid success.

It is said that the aged man cared but little for fame, and when it came at last the gratification was due to his widening mind from the fact that his venerable mother was so happy over her son's success.

Husbands Must Be Driven or Coaxed

Uncle Alexander Gives Pointers on How to Manage the Male Human

By KENNETT HARRIS

DR hired man came in with a choice little bit of gossip, and my Uncle Alexander and my Aunt Hetty flattened with interest. I was interested, too.

"He came a-flyin' out of the house with his suspenders streakin' out behind him, an' a pot lid come after an' hit one o' them fancy cushings or hers an' laid it out stiff," chuckled our hired man.

"Its an ill wind that don't blow no one no good," commented my Uncle Alexander "That ought to mean a chicken dinner."

Then she stood in the doorway an' gave him the worst tongue lashin' that you ever heard tell of," said our hired man. "If there was anythin' ornery that she didn't call him an enemy shut what it ware be."

My Aunt Hetty reads a Repressatory notes with her tongue and teeth. "Sech doins!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, I dunno!" said my Uncle Alexander. "Showed you like me to throw pot lids at you?" asked my Aunt Hetty. "I s'pose you'd like that."

"We can't ally ain't had chicken for quite a spell," said my Uncle Alexander. "Just ocasion I'd have been here. Only I'd a-hit him with anythin', did she, Preston?"

"I don't calc'late she did," smiled our hired man. "Not with anythin' that she threw at him."

Aunt Hetty Is Really Shocked

"I don't see nothin' to grin about," said my Aunt Hetty, severely. "I think she ought to be ashamed of herself. I don't feel with such carryin's-on. Standin' an' hollerin' at him so's folks could hear her!"

"You could have heard her a mile," said our hired man.

"All I can say is I wonder at her," said my Aunt Hetty. "She's a real smart woman, an' terrible neat in her housekeepin', but that don't excuse her actin' that way."

"I guess Eben didn't get no more than what was nessary," said my Uncle Alexander. "I don't know as I blame her, myself. She's got to do somethin' with him, an' all she's got to do it with is her two hands an' her tongue. Eb's too plaguelake mean an' shiftless for any use."

"There's other ways," said my Aunt Hetty.

"There's one other way," corrected my Uncle Alexander. "You take a woman like her, though, an' she ain't got it in her. When a woman is cross-eyed, an' fat, an' slab-sided, an' bony, she's got to do the best she can."

"I've took a heap o' notice of females that's got the name of bein' cross-eyed an' tongued an' free with the broom handle, an' there ain't nary one that I can call to mind that would take that prize at a beauty show. They're mostly homlier than sin in a sermon."

Must Be Driven or Coaxed

"The human man is so constituted that he has got to be driven or coaxed, one or the two. The human woman is so constituted that she's got to coax or drive, one or the two. If she's got the gift of coaxin' she can't coax, by reason o' havin' a free flirtin' to drive a stick an' a bigger to guide, she's got to get a flow of language.

"If she can't coax an' can't talk decent, even if she ain't no beauty," said Aunt Hetty.

"The trouble is that she can't set on her husband's knee an' pull his whiskers," said my Uncle Alexander. "She can't coax a man that's plump, an' has got rosy cheeks an' bright eyes, an' can get any kind of a man to come out of a man that's coolin' up like a rainy day's work. I'd like to know how you found that out," said my Aunt Hetty, tartly.

"I don't calc'late she did," smiled our hired man. "Will ery shamelessness, being steadily in favor of the highest good of the world.

As a man it be a thinker Smith deserves to rank a ong with the very greatest men that the race has produced. His life was clean, generous, just, and his intellect was one of the finest ever known.

It has been said: "The man seemed to have been able to penetrate himself into the centuries. He saw the blades of wheat as well as the taxes that were to spring up; and it would be hard to mention a single one of the forecasts that has not to some degree been realized, or that may not at least taken shape as a political project."

In his "Wealth of Nations," Smith may

Expert Hints on Beauty

By the Professor

MAY BE SEVERAL CAUSES

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I [illegible] and my eyes are red, watery and [illegible] and it is [illegible] I have been in very [illegible] will be greatly [illegible] A. M.

IT may be the [illegible] constipation but little. It also may be due to the condition of the liver or to the fact that the blood is in some way poisoned. Consult a physician if after taking some simple liver regulator which is used in your family, the trouble does not disappear. If your system is in good condition, then it is almost certain that you need the services of an oculist.

WANTS TO GAIN WEIGHT

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Kindly tell me how I can gain some weight for instance, how to diet, etc. A. B.

EAT plenty of potatoes, beans, etc., meats, [illegible] pork and veal, drink much water, and go to bed and retire sleep much in a well-ventilated room; take open air exercise daily, and you will gain. Drink much [illegible] and to carry yourself so that there is no nerve pressure where it does not belong.

GIVE HAIR A VACATION.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I will [illegible] vacation to the [illegible] and I want to give my hair [illegible] you kindly give me a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Moonlight Picnics FASCINATE North Shore Belles

"HOW sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears: soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony."

Of all the moonlight larks ever enjoyed by the socially elect, the moonlight picnic is unanimously declared the "jolliest ever," and the North Shore girls have simply gone moonlight-picnic mad. No night when the moon shines is allowed to pass without one or more of these unique frolics to its credit—and such frolics as they are!

Who would ever recognize in the moonlight picnic girl, so care free, wholesome and boisterous, the girl who during the past Winter in town went meekly through the tiresome round of receptions, dinners and dances, and secretly declared herself "bored to death"?

She has also shaken her silky frock as well as her society manners, and in every detail is dressed for her part.

Tennis shoes, short skirts, thy caps and sweaters comprise her wardrobe, and in this outfit she is ready for the climb, the dance on the rocks or the accidental dip. It is not unusual for her to carry along her bathing suit and to go for a swim before supper.

Await the Coming of the Moon

The girls are such busy creatures these days that the real formal society of the shore resorts seldom catches a glimpse of them, for they must meet and double what each is to take for the spread, then supper, attend getting it read, and finally getting ready herself. There must be a nap, too, for even the robust looking girl cannot stay up so late, night after night, unless she does steal a few winks during the day. It is after she has everything prepared and has sent it along in her automobile that the jolly party of friends call for her, not in carriages or automobiles, but on hay rack. And this is the jolliest part of all, this ride in the conveyance, through wooded roads and along the beautiful shore to the favored nook, high on shore by sea, where they arrive just in time to see the sunset, and await the coming of the moon.

"As a pa, phantom with a lamp
Ascends some ruin's haunted stair,
So glides the moon along the damp
Mysterious chambers of the air.
Now hidden in cloud, and now revealed,
As if this phantom, full of pain,
Were by the crumbling walls concealed,
And at the windows seen again.
Until at last, serene and proud
In all the splendor of her light,
She walks the terraces of cloud."

Supreme as Empress of the Night," Music is always a feature, and while the girls sit about in happy groups or busy themselves about the spread, the little band of darkies plays the accompaniment. All is jolly, laughter and merriment and it's in the wee sma' hours that the happy though tired picnickers wend their way homeward.

Leaders in the Picnic Brigade.

Among the most enthusiastic of the group are Miss Mary Astor Paul, the pretty Philadelphia debutante of two Winters ago, who is living with her parents at Manchester during the Summer months, and who is the leader in all the gaieties of the Summer outings. She is the slender girl with the deep brown eyes and dusky dark hair, who was the centre of attraction at the Country Club races in June when her brother's horses carried off so many of the blues. She has long been known in the most exclusive of Boston's society circles, as she is an intimate friend of Miss Mary J. Amory, who has entertained her over all the large dances and festivities of the Winter.

Miss Amory is also a moonlight picnic enthusiast and is one of the very liveliest of the jolly lot. She is exactly Miss Paul's opposite in coloring, being of the purest blonde type with wavy, fine curls and tresses of golden hue. They are both tall and slender and exceedingly good style, and form a most interesting pair. Miss Amory is the daughter of the Francis J. Amorys of Beacon street and Beverly, and was one of the most popular buds of her season, two Winters ago.

The Misses Nathalie and Lucy Blair, also enthusiastic over the moonlight picnics, are living with their mother during their holiday home, in their pretty, artistic, old Farms have been romantically named ever with the moonlight picnic idea and hold the record of never having missed one. Both girls are tall and slender and have that elegant style and fresh appeal of the Western girl. They are always on the alert for a good time and seem aware at the birth of the picnic brigade.

Miss Summer home Dagget at West Manchester, Miss Clair Dow Perry and Miss Ida Beach, daughter of Dr. Samuel Beach, of Salem, complete the number who go and are apt to take part in the picnics.

Gretchen Rogers and Marion Fenno are two charming visitors at present and moonlight picnics are just to their liking.

NEIGHBORS DISCOVER THEY ARE SISTERS

Hanover, Pa., Aug. 1.—To have a sister for thirty-five years and not see her or even know or her existence was the fortune of Mrs. Martha Hoke of Hanover and Mrs. Ada Roth of Biglerville, County. Only ten miles separated their homes.

The discovery of their relationship was made by accident. An aunt of the two sisters, Mrs. Lizzie Gertler of Taneytown, Md., happened to meet Mrs. Roth visiting in Biglerville, and, during the conversation, the possibility of their relationship was revealed and subsequently established by correspondence. This led to the meeting of the two sisters, Mrs. Gertler bringing notified Mrs. Hoke of her newly-discovered relative.

NEWPORT GOSSIP AMONG THE "400"

Number of Arrivals Enter into the Gayeties of Colonists at Exclusive Resort.

Newport, Aug. 8. Bostonians spending the week-end at Newport include Mrs. C. F. Perkins, Mrs. G. K. Warren, Mrs. William Barton Rogers, the Misses Ellen and Ida Mason, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilmer Weld, Mrs. William G. Weld, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Cunningham, Mrs. Frank W. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, Miss Sallie R. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Patten, Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Thayer, Mrs. Henry A. Rice, Mrs. G. R. Perry, Mrs. Samuel Powell, Mrs. [illegible] Perkins, Mrs. G. K. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr., Mrs. Thomas S. Nowell and Miss Ethel R. Wetmore Nowell.

* * *

Miss Anita Peabody, daughter of Charles A. Peabody, president of the New York Life Insurance, will be married at home, and Miss Laura Shaw, daughter of Mrs. Robert Dyer, the Misses Cornelius Rose and Anna Grosvenor, daughters of Mrs. William Grosvenor, [illegible] are also guests at the wedding, which will take place at Grosvenor House, August 31, at Emmanuel Church in Newport.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Payne Thompson (Edith Bright) are sailing for Europe the coming week to join Mr. and Mrs. Henry Payne Whitney in Scotland. They will be joined also by Alejandro de Navarro, who has already sailed. Mrs. Thompson will make a visit to her sister, Mrs. Marion Alexander Sands (Dorothy Bright), in England.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thayer (Ruth Simpkins) of Boston and Lancaster, who were guests of the Misses Helen and Kate Brice, have moved into the E. Rollins Morse villa, one of Newport's show places.

* * *

The Countess Della Gherardesca and daughter have sailed for France after a visit to her father, Henry A. C. Taylor, in Newport, and friends at Lenox and on Long Island.

* * *

In the final match in the women's handicap doubles, amateur lawn tennis tournament, at the Newport Casino, the Misses [illegible] defeated the [illegible] Caroline Gros[illegible] 6, 4, 4, 6, [illegible] cent for women's [illegible]

* * *

Miss [illegible] and [illegible] Misses Mary [illegible] Irene [illegible] 2—5, winning [illegible] handicap dou[illegible]

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] taken Pavonia [illegible] Joseph [illegible] Widenors are [illegible]

* * *

Isaac Edwards [illegible] Saratoga [illegible] Public [illegible] Craig Biddle [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Cynthia Roebel are for August. Mrs. Biddle [illegible] Elizabeth Claiborne [illegible] are guests of [illegible] Collier.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Miss [illegible] Maple Harriston, daughter of Mrs. Edward H. Harriston of Newport to John R. [illegible], a New York newspaper man.

* * *

Lieutenant Horst Martin, charge d'affaires of Switzerland at Washington, has arrived at The Berkeley in Newport for the season. H. R. Fortescue has also taken a room at The Berkeley.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt are spending much of their spare time with [illegible] Dudley Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fel[illegible] Davis of New York, has been set for August [illegible] Emmanuel Church Rev. Emery H. Bixby [illegible] will officiate.

* * *

Miss Edith [illegible] daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney J. [illegible] of Newport, has returned to Newport after [illegible] brother, Sidney Jones, [illegible] staying.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Alice Grosvenor, daughter of Mrs. William Grosvenor, and [illegible] Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fel[illegible] plans until darkness set in, and then after being handcuffed together, were

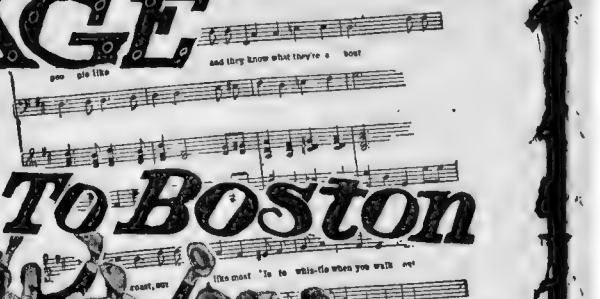
"SACRED KISS" POPULAR IN SECT

Rossville, Ind., Aug. 1.—Followers of the [illegible] Wayne Crabill of Nashville, [illegible] and by whom he is known as the [illegible] Mary Bern, are indulging [illegible] kissing bee. Every man has [illegible] and the sister he kisses [illegible] and it can be on the [illegible] cheek or the mouth. The [illegible] is followed in more frequent [illegible] where [illegible] church was established. [illegible] the attention and criticism of people throughout the State.

KIDNAPPED BY BANDIT.

Raymond, Col., Aug. 1.—City Marshal [illegible] and Deputy Frank Johns, when [illegible] for eleven hatpins were kidnapped by an unknown bandit. They were forced to go with him across the

SUMMER STAGE FAVORITES Bid Gay Adieu To Boston



They're off!

Away goes "A Knight For a Day" and all his merry company, down into Connecticut, the Nutmeg State.

Boston loses by the deal. The Nutmeggers win.

After a two weeks run at the Tremont Theatre one of the most satisfactory summer musical shows that Boston ever saw, the B. C. Whitney production journeys along, to the general regret of many people.

Boston is genuinely sorry to lose the genial "Knight," who is Frank Leslie's private life.

The Kid will miss the fearful and wonderful characterizing of "Miss Day, as explained by Mrs. Yokes, and is much if not to-do-ed at the prospect of having Miss Mary [illegible] Mrs. Yokes.

Boston hates to let go of Frank and May and the rest of the bunch.

It hurts the company some, too. It has been "pretty soft," as they say, this pleasant two-a-day Summer booking at the Hub. Why, oh, why, when the chorus girls were "dotting" "Dolly" at the Tuesday matinee, three or four girls threw a fit or other way indicative of too much ginger in long enough to warrant it and dodge the hotel bedroom and the irresistible of the one-night stands on the road trip.

Just Settled Down in Boston.

And the stars had it "comfy," also. There was May Yokes down at Winthrop in one cottage and Mayme Taylor in another, and Earle Dewey up the beach and Felix Fantas and his indescribable manner over yonder, and Will Carleton enjoying himself in still another cottage.

And out of show hours the crowd would pop, either at one another's place or along the beach and go as far as they liked with the bathing and all the beach fun.

No more this going out after the show to catch the Revere wharf trolley at the Square. I'll say I'll ride over the Narrow Gauge trails with Winthrop.

The circus is traveling in a trunk for [illegible] will be the first time "A Knight for a Day" has taken to the road since it started in that dear old Chicago. There it ran 107 nights. Wallack's in New York held it from December, 1907, to last May. Then Boston, and now this jumpety jump.

No wonder they hate to light out.

But it is nice for the circuit patrons. Other New England cities now get a chance at "Garden of Dreams," the sweet solo by Miss Carolyn Lith, the prima donna. Her last name, by the way, is pronounced as though the "i" were a "y," like this—"Lith ya." For Miss Lith is "Dear one Swede," as Jon Youson would say, with all respect to Carolyn's blonde charms.

A more lively measure, however, and one that caught the popular fancy [illegible] is a hurry is "Nize Is a See-saw." Miss Louis and Wilbur Carleton start it and, as encore succeeds encore, the chorus troops on and the stage "business" is elaborated until the audience gazes on a dazzling lay-out of girls tearing up and down on electric-lighted see-saws, while the melodious chorus swells to the words:

"It's to a see-saw, all ups and downs;
Life is a mixture, all smiles and frowns"

Mostly smirks with a frish in the second act when Miss Lilith and Arthur [illegible] their "Little Girl in Blue." Herbert Hirsch, stunty and thrifty, for that is topical, they had a habit of sailing into a town, picking up all the money lying around loose and leaving the inhabitants of that burg without anything of value in exchange.

"A Knight for a Day" has gathered in several thousand dollars from the predatory rich, from Lee near Pittsfield and from the ordinary John Jacks of Lynn, Beverly, Boston, but he has left some corking music to whistle and play over and some lively jokes and bright lines to recall. Robert B. Smith, who wrote the book and lyrics, bunded out many a jolly kink of thought for his audiences. And Raymond Hubbell put together music that is being board all over town.

Boston Cannot Forget.

Among the more ambitious compositions is "Garden of Dreams," the sweet solo by Miss Carolyn Lith, the prima donna. Her last name, by the way, is pronounced as though the "i" were a "y," like this—"Lith ya." For Miss Lilith "Dear one Swede," as Jon Youson would say, with all respect to Carolyn's blonde charms.

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Music That Makes You Move.

Away down the song list, just before the finale, comes the tuneful "Whistle as You Walk Out," sung by Deshon and chorus. It is a takeoff on over pretentious composers who think that Wagner and such chaps alone wrote all the music there is. The operatic chorus runs:

"Oh, you can't say I'm a Mozart,
you can please the classic few,
You can't say I'm Mr. Wagner, and you
can't even call me Verdi, too—
But the people like to whistle, and they
know what they're about,
Now the chorus may roast, but what you like most
is whistle when you walk out."

You bet they do. The audience goes out whistling the rollicking tune. But the [illegible] show so far [illegible] they wouldn't be cranks. They'd be cranky.

The Show Story in Brief.

What's it all about, hyhow?

Well, Jonathan Joy, the "Knight" is a waiter and a real knight-errant to girls in a tip and Jonathan gets sore and [illegible] the knight's credentials. Then he [illegible] in love with the slavey at a girls' [illegible] a good start the plot is thickened by the pursuit of two lockets, which are the [illegible] of May Yokes' [illegible] So they go to Corsica, the real knight and the near knight and the slavey and the lovers and the pretty girls and they mix up with as fine a collection of brigands as ever came down the Corsican pike. And besides can get pretty brigandish when it comes to [illegible] with Jonathan and Tillie, the news boy and awful Regina.

These episodes make things interesting and when one comes to reckon in the chaperone well and the tough guy expressman and the midnight elopement—Oh, well, it takes too long to tell it all, but these incidents are among "those present," as the reporters say.

Hub Johnnies in Mourning.

They tell a sad story about the Boston Johnnies who were busy taking the chorus girls of the company out for automobile rides and dinners and so on. These sons of the wealthy would rush their automobiles into the alley on the north side of the Tremont Theatre till Al. Sheehan, business manager of the Tremont, told the "cops" one night to make the auto park out of the alley and line up on the opposite side of the Tremont Street Mall. When the Johnnies came out after the show they had to hustle over to locate their cars and when the girls came streaming from the stage door there were no Johnnies nor any autos in the alley.

On the other side of the street the boys were waving hands and wig-wagging and doing all sorts of mystic signal work to catch the eyes of their bewildered chorus friends. Some of them nearly had heart failure, fearing their girls would get lost in the shuffle.

And Al. Sheehan he just "laffed."

Joe Leiter Takes Bride Shopping and Buys Her a $500 Jeweled Purse

Also Lavishes Other Gifts on the Former "Gardenia Girl" in a Shopping Tour.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—Matrimony has not dulled the joy of giving with Joseph Leiter. He still lavishes gifts upon his young bride with the same ardor as when she was the "Gardenia Girl," and alternately smiled and frowned upon his suit.

The other day the proud benedict took the beautiful Mrs. Leiter on a shopping tour. Purchase after purchase was made on State street, but the banner bargain of the morning was the magnificent gold purse Mr. Leiter bought for Mrs. Leiter in a jewelry shop.

The bag, which is approximately eight by ten inches, has a finely wrought mesh and is set with diamonds and emeralds. The value is conservatively estimated at $500.

The greater portion of the afternoon Mrs. Leiter spent at home alone. A pretty picture, too, she was. Her soft gold hair was tousselled in its fluffy puffs, and there were very high-heeled slippers on her high-arched feet. Her long kimono was of white [illegible] with wide borders of baby blue [illegible] that matched its wearer's eyes.

Receives $50,000 From English Officer Whom He Rescued in Battle

Waukesha Man Finally Rewarded for Saving Soldier's Life After Fight in the Tropics.

Waukesha, Wis., Aug. 1.—Carrying a wounded officer on his back across fields burning with heat of a tropical sun, through woods where only trails guided his footsteps, and with only the thought of reaching medical aid before the gaping wound should bring death to the suffering one, has brought its reward to Harry Dailey.

A month or so ago Dailey received a letter from a lawyer, who told him to meet the executor of the estate of a British officer who once owed his life to a private in the ranks.

Dailey hastily made preparations for the trip, and upon his arrival in England was informed that the officer had died and left him one-third of his estate of $150,000.

Dailey had caught up the wounded officer and told him to hang on to his shoulders for a long walk to camp. Then began the three-mile tramp in the heat of a burning sun across fields and through woods.

Weeks went by and the officer recovered. Then came the end of the fighting, and both returned to England, one to continue in the service of the army and the other to make preparations for his departure for America.

BABY CHAS. ARTHUR ATKINSON 19 Months Old, AN ATHLETIC MARVEL

IF there had been any events for babies in the Olympic games in London, Charles Arthur Atkinson of Malden would have been a likely candidate.

For Charles is an athletic marvel at the tender age of nineteen months.

Outside of his great physical development and his mental "forwardness," as they say, Charles is not a freak. He is a healthy, happy kid, and he likes his papa and his mamma and his three quarts of milk a day.

Though he is a good-natured little rascal he is no "baby-boy." Charles Arthur can get as mad as a wet hen once in a while, and when his "mad is up" he is a busy bundle to handle. But it doesn't last long. Mamma coaxes back the sunny good nature, the dimpling smile will break out over the cubby face, and then it is kiss and make up.

They all know Charles Arthur out Waverley street way in Malden. He is the most prominent kid of the neighborhood on account of his size, his sturdy physique, his infantile attainment and his all around attractiveness.

"Great kid, that Atkinson got up at No. 27," says the street. And it's true, the papa and mamma do think so.

Papa is Charles R. Atkinson, twenty-five years old, and working as a wagon driver for the Boston Ice Company. Mamma, before she was married, was Miss May MacPherson, who was born on Prince Edward Island, came to the States and lived with her sister, Mrs. Agnes Darby, of No. 34 Cedar street, Malden. Mrs. Atkinson is a year older than her husband.

A Romantic Wedding.

There is quite a little romance about Charles Arthur's young parents. They met in the Summer of 1907. Atkinson was a Prince Edward Island boy, and a bond of sympathy, and kindred interests, soon drew the two young men and the girls from Dead Eagle.

By September Atkinson had been accepted suitor by Miss MacPherson. The couple quietly slipped away to Medford and were married. Rev. Hugh Pedley, Mrs. MacPherson, was best man for the bride, Mrs. Atkinson was matron of honor. Mrs. MacPherson was living in Malden at the time, but the bride did not go there from her marriage then. She didn't tell her father for that matter, for it was the young bride's first visit to Malden since she went to live with her sister.

Christmas Day, 1907, and calmly informed her that he and her daughter had been married three months. Wasn't that a jolly surprise to Papa Atkinson-in-law on a Christmas morning?

But they were forgiven and started in married life in a boarding house next door to Mrs. MacPherson at No. 281 Pleasant street, Malden. Later Charles Arthur was born on December 29, 1906.

The advent of the first baby is naturally of importance to any couple. When the baby is a boy it is popularly supposed to be very fine, indeed. And, when the baby weighs ten and one-quarter pounds at birth, is without a blemish of any kind, and has the bluest blue eyes in the whole world—but the color of mamma's, then he certainly is a great kid.

Charles Arthur early showed a healthy appetite for his bottle of milk. And right here the parents want to know who started the motion-boy report that a baby cannot really thrive on the bottle. It doesn't appear to Charles, anyhow, not by a jugful, or a bottle-ful. Father

Wise Little Youngster.

Charles Arthur grew some. When he was nineteen months old he tipped the scales at thirty-seven pounds. Meanwhile his mental and physical development had assisted along other lines.

When he was five weeks old he was put into short dresses, on the age of three months he left the first tooth. And he didn't make a fuss about it, either. Came out fifteen minutes after it was in. Mamma says, hasn't cried about them, or about anything else to speak of.

She doesn't mean that he never cried in his life. He fell off a kitchen chair the other day and set up a roar that made the echoes, but he'd have been a stupid baby if he hadn't hollered a little bit.

Charley Arthur got a bone near one of those falls, by the way, and the memory of it sank in his mind. When a reporter was introduced to him this week Charles solemnly held up his left arm and made a piteous face.

"He had a bad arm last week," explained mamma, "and he probably wants to show it."

Then mamma laughed. "Wasn't it the funniest thing you ever heard? Charles Arthur, all of twelve months old, to walk like a soldier, while the bandaging was being done! He stood right for minutes and minutes. Baby had the idea all right, and he put a lot on the arm.

At the age of six months Charles stood alone for a minute. He made a long step at that way—almost three minutes between the chair.

After that there was continuous practice of "walk along" and "walk-ie." At two months Charles could walk like a major. And when he was eight months and thirteen days old he walked with mamma from Malden depot clear up to Malden square and around the corner of Joslyn's store, holding onto mamma's hand and lifting his brand new shoes on that same night—see them perfectly well.

Charles is now thirty-two inches tall, which means four inches of growing up to mamma's yard stick. He is plump, not fat. His baby flesh is firm and round. He can hold himself up by his chubby hands.

You remember the young lady in the song,

"She could dance, she could sing, she could turn a Rond-apong,
She could climb up a apple-tree."

Charles Arthur hasn't climbed any sycamore trees yet, this not being a nature-faking story, but he does climb stairs by steps and whirls around and around to any old tune he happens to hear. If a hurdy-gurdy comes down the line and Charles hears it there is a dance right away. He will dance to papa's whistling. Lacking any music, he will dance alone.

His Daily Routine.

Charley arises with papa and mamma. He plays about in the morning after his bath, and then comes the serious duty of his daily allowance of three quarts of milk. At 12 o'clock, noon, he goes to bed for his two hour midday nap. From two to six in the afternoon he practices his second round of his day's fun, with due attention to the consuming of that three quarts of milk. At six o'clock the "sandman" comes and tugs Charles Arthur and the "Never Never" land. All night long Charles sleeps without a whimper.

Mamma Atkinson is very strong on that "sleep all night" point. She says he never cries in the night and that he is as good about that as a baby could be.

"We have not tried to force the baby's development," says Papa Atkinson, "but have tried to rear him in a safe and healthy manner, according to the best scientific advice we could procure. At the same time we are not faddists, my wife and I. We have not tried to make an athlete or a circus performer out of Charles. I was bitterly opposed to admitting him with contests. I think our pride in the result is pardonable."

Grandpa can talk, making quite connected sentences. Of course his talk is still baby talk, but he has positive and expressive ideas and manages to make them understood.

The New York newspapers recently published a long story about one "Ri" Spiegel, a precocious Manhattan kid, who was highly developed, incidentally and physically, for his age. But Charles Arthur Atkinson runs that "wonderful Ri" Spiegel in the minds of his parents and of people who have heard the story and who know the Malden infant.

Fifteenth Husband Sues for Divorce, Alleging Cruelty

Defendant, Who Has Buried Six and Obtained Freedom from Eight Men, Will Seek Another.

Fremont, Neb., Aug. 8.—The fifteenth husband of Mrs. Phoebe Townsend, of this place, has filed suit for divorce, alleging cruelty. Mrs. Townsend has been widowed by the courts eight times in her life, and by death six times. Today she has eight ex-husbands living and six dead.

Mrs. Townsend has been married so often that she cannot name all of her husbands, much less enumerate them in the order in which they entered her life. But, until the present petition was filed she has never before been sued for divorce, the wife herself always being petitioned by her. Originally Mrs. Towns ad was from a town in Illinois, and in that city she has four living grandchildren. Since then she has been in several states and is still on the road to find some more good, decent husband.

Her last husband, whom she married a year ago, is a man named Chase, and it is from him she seeks freedom.

BURIED FOR 20 MINUTES.

Fostoria, O., Aug. 8.—Curtis Solomon was completely buried by the caving in of a sewer trench into the new Main-street passage, but was dug out in twenty minutes. No bones were broken and his recovery is expected, although he was unconscious all day.

Kills Nine Bears In Three Days In Three Treetops

Record for Roosevelt to Beat Established by Hunter in the Wilds of California.

Bishop, Cal., Aug. 8.—In all the annals of Tehama county and even in the traditions of the hills, there is nothing to equal the feat of Lee Breen, of Red Bluff, who last week killed nine bears, three from each of three trees, in three days, the bear got away. Green brought three bear pelts to Red Bluff, and County Clerk Kuhn allowed his claim of $75 in gold each scalp, or $25 in all.

Green killed the bears in the Mount Tom Head country on the south fork of Cottonwood, thirty miles west of Red Bluff. He saw the first bear devouring

PARSONS THE FATHER, CHILDREN NEED HIM

[illegible], Aug. 8.—Governor Hes[illegible] Arthur Abington, [illegible] teacher in Custer County [illegible] 8 months' imprisonment. [illegible] Abington has a family of [illegible] who need him. It is given as [illegible] for the parents, which is recommended by District Judge Caldwell. Hillwell H. Hinds and the county attorney and sheriff of Custer County.

THE GREAT MORGAN ROBBERY

A Thrilling New York Story of Mystery, Romantic Love and Daring Deeds

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

Copyright, 1908, by American Journal-Examiner.

Synopsis.

JAMES GARDEN, a wealthy financier, is found shot dead in the dining room of his handsome colonial mansion, near Roslyn. The mystery of his death is deepened by the fact that his daughter, Ruth, and his secretary, Nora Harding, disappear. Suspicion is directed to have been a burglary.

A week prior to the murder, Garden, leaving his home after receiving a call from Norman Tarbo, told his daughter, Ruth, that Tarbo had just returned from South America, and to detain him if he returned.

Both realize had just spent five years in Africa, having gone southward by false fortunes. Of this Garden was aware. He had also told his daughter, Ruth, that Tarbo had once been engaged to Nora Harding, and to detain him if he returned.

Tarbo arrives from Bing Sing Taylor but gone to his home in Germania, and leaves for Roslyn. Clifford there [illegible] Tarbo for his defense. Tarbo [illegible] Nora Harding, and leaves [illegible] Tarbo [illegible] Nora Harding, and leaves [illegible] Tarbo [illegible] Nora Harding, and leaves [illegible]

THE WOLF

BY CHAS. SOMERVILLE

A Powerful Novel from the Tragic New York Play Written by Eugene Walter

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

[illegible]

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Stand on Your Feet and Fight."

THE sight of Jules looking in at the window, the smoke of the fat cigarette rising from his nostrils and the realization that it was MacDonald that the young Canadian had probably been there for some time and had heard in its entirety the accurate scheme of deception for which old Mr. Tavish had fallen so easy and fully a victim, roused the engineer's eye to flash in fire.

But he realized that this was no time for an open rupture with Beaubien, so he turned down his anger and his countenance now assumed an expression of good-humored discretion and amusement as he replied Jules.

Young Beaubien tossed away his cigarette and returned the smile significantly.

"I what depth of significance MacDonald of course, was not able to read.

"Why, old Tavish who first spoke. The word caused by MacDonald's presence by which he was to be made a man and Hilda taken care of by a true Scotch woman, while he should be in an opportunity to realize his dearest ... to stand to pass his last days ... still had possession of the old man.

"Jules, have ye been there long?" he asked.

"Some time, M'sieur McTavish," answered Beaubien. And he looked again at MacDonald.

"And ye heard?"

"Some things, M'sieur McTavish.

The old man hunkered over to the window, waving his big arm.

"Mon, mon!" he cried. "Moester MacDonald has found a way for the salvation o' Hilda and the means o' me goin' back to Scotland before I dee."

"Oui, M'sieur McTavish," said Jules, smiling.

"He's to tak' Hilda to his mither's, who's Scotch," went on the old man, garrulous in his happiness, "and who's to bring her up accordin' to God and the Presbyterian Church. And he's down more he's to wak' me rich. Jules, Moester MacDonald that you see here; he is a guid mon, Jules, a guid mon."

McTavish passed his big fingers through his shock of yellowish white hair and turned toward MacDonald.

The engineer had walked about the room a little uneasily. He had read plainly in the eyes of Beaubien how thoroughly his deception was understood in that quarter. He was anxious to get the old man away.

"I'll be sendin' the girl to ye this minute," said McTavish to him earnestly, "an' ye can tell her yerself of this grand plan ye have for her and me."

"All right, I'll be here," answered MacDonald.

The Scot walked toward the door beckoning to the other rooms of the log house of the forest and there he turned and admonished the engineer:

"Diana is too gentle wi' her, lest ye mistake her duty to yer guid mother."

He left the room.

MacDonald took a quick look to where Jules stood at the window. He spoke broadly at the Canadian:

"Won't you come in?" he asked.

"Merci," replied Jules and passed out of sight at the window he soon appeared himself at the door of the room and entered

"All's Fair in Love and War"

MacDonald seated himself at the table.

"Sit down," he said to Jules.

"I like best to stand."

MacDonald frowned.

"You were listening?" he demanded "What is true," said Beaubien easily "in my country," said the other man "it is said that cures dropping."

Beaubien did not resent it sullenly.

"It is the same by any other name," he admitted calmly.

"Do you think it was right?" came the pointed question of MacDonald.

It seemed she and Jules shudders.

"What is it you say—all is fair in love and war?" he answered.

MacDonald sat back and regarded Jules contemptuously.

"So" he said, "we're still rivals, eh?"

"It is good, monsieur."

MacDonald stared openly.

"Why" he shouted "well, you can see what chance you've got."

"You," said Jules quietly, "lied to M'sieur McTavish."

MacDonald waved his hand in deprecation.

"That's an ugly word," he observed, but in fight, sometimes true terms. Where the advantage was so largely his, he could afford to be to grant of a nature disposed timent compunctions under way. It was hard prompting Beaubien to irritation in his for Jules, with his fingers tingling, to deal speech. the revenge or punishment that, under the

"If is an ugly word," assented the young man, "but it is so. You did lie."

"No, I didn't lie. I just followed that method of yours that you told about—I promised."

He grinned victoriously.

"If you get Hilda away from here, what will you do with her?" asked Jules.

"What would you do?" came McDonald's question in return.

"That's my business."

"It is my business what I would do," MacDonald snapped back.

"That may be true, too, M'sieur MacDonald."

The engineer arose. He walked over and stood in front of Beaubien, his stalwart legs apart, his hands behind his back. He looked up and winked in the other man's face.

"How do you like my little scheme, eh? Do you wonder I beat that Frenchman out of Annette?"

"No, I do not wonder. You are a great man at this little game."

A Declaration of War

MacDonald thought he discovered in this admission a striking down of the pride of Beaubien, believing as he did that the Frenchman's interest in the girl were so impure and villainous as his own.

"So," he observed, "I guess, Jules, we can you lay down. What?"

"I don't understand."

"I mean, do you quit and acknowledge that I've got the best of you?" He nodded and grinned.

"No, I do not do that, M'sieur MacDonald."

There was a certain quiet fervor in Beaubien's tone that wiped away the grin from MacDonald's lips.

"What are you going to do, then?" he demanded.

"Suppose," returned Beaubien, "I should go to M'sieur McTavish and—and—tell him the truth, and show him how you have lied."

"You won't do that!" exclaimed MacDonald, sharply.

"Why not?"

"Because Jules, I know you, and I like you and I know you're too game to play the game against me that way."

"How is that?"

"See here," expostulated the engineer, we both acknowledged this morning that we were after the same thing. You didn't in so many words, but in effect you did and between two men who are trying to win a girl the sportsmanlike way is not to carry tales or resort to any such baby methods, but to stand on your feet and fight, and lose as gracefully as you win."

Beaubien straightened up. He walked a step toward MacDonald

"That is good. That is very good—what you have just now said—stand on your feet and fight!"

"Then you are still ready to fight, Jules?"

"I have always been ready to fight."

Under the quietness of the tone there was a vibrant sting. MacDonald heard it. He looked at the other man quickly. All the pleasantry was gone from his face. It was set and serious.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked sharply

"What I said," replied Jules grimly.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Challenge.

RAGE possessed MacDonald at the calm defiance of Beaubien. The young Canadian had, with unexpected earnestness, seized upon MacDonald's words that the proper method for two men who were rivals in a serious affair was for them to "stand on their feet and fight."

Jules had been perfectly cool in his retort; that it was something that he was always ready to do. It was not that MacDonald feared him, but his would be an awkward moment for an open combat between them.

Jules himself had reason for not wishing to precipitate the fight that he had so dared since he had seen between him self and this man who had ruined the life of Annette and of the simple child to her death in the snow to her horrible end as food for the wolves.

The only difference between the thought of the two men as they faced each other was that Jules realized that this battle was to be to the death. MacDonald, not knowing that he stood before the brother of Annette, and not realizing the exalted character of the hero of Jules' life, had contemplated Hilda, regarded the matter as the use of a passing affray; but even as such he must now avoid it

It walked over quietly to Jules.

"See here," said he, "are you going to get nasty about this?"

"I don't know what you mean by nasty," said Jules. He purposely put a gentleness in his tones that somewhat cooled the anger of the Scotsman.

Young Ferguson has talked with me," answered MacDonald sullenly.

Jules rolled a cigarette.

"M'sieur Ferguson talks a great deal to everybody," he observed.

"He said that if well, you know what I mean Hilda and all that—that you would urge me out of existence. I infer from that that you intended to take a row here. Is that so?"

Very deliberately Jules blew a cloud of smoke from his cigarette.

"That must be M'sieur Ferguson's own idea. I have never to him that I would do that, or that I would take a row. So you see that he had no right to say so."

MacDonald's manner displayed some relief.

"Then you stand with Hilda and me just where you stood this morning. Is that it?"

Jules weighed his answer. He had heard MacDonald's scheme of luring Hilda to New York, with the full consent of her father, obtained through the basest and wiles of deception, and he had his own time of sad grief and yet its note of fierce that vibrates on the strongest nerves most dangerously.

MacDonald caught himself hoping that the occurrence of the night before would not be repeated. He had been awakened in the middle of the night by a series of the wailing calls outside. Sometimes there was a single, sad, savage cry. At other times there rose the vicious voices of many wolves in a shivering chorus

The cries, distant at first, had come nearer and nearer, and the noise had been so harrowing and shrill that all in the household had been awakened.

MacDonald had gone to the window as the howling pack came scurrying, tumbling and, with mouths agape, boldly out of the concealment of the trees and fairs and into the clearing in front of the house.

A great, dark, gray pack, they rushed directly past his window, and by the moonlight one could plainly see the red of their open mouths and lolling tongues.

And MacDonald remembered that as he peered out of the window he had seen, from another window in the low extension of the rear of the house, the face of Baptiste Le Grand peering up at him. The great, brown eyes in the broad, bearded face glittered almost as had the eyes of the passing wolves.

MacDonald had found himself wondering at the meaningless of the expression, when Baptiste had suddenly openly grinned at him and nodded.

The passing of the wolf pack gave Baptiste infinite satisfaction. It meant something to him that MacDonald did not know.

There was in it a sinister sign of the woods—a grisly superstition, religiously credited by the children of the forests.

MacDonald on this very night was to hear of this same grisly legend from the lips of Hilda; when, of course, he would sneer at it, as does a man whose mind is not the mind of a child

But the simple mind of Le Grand rejoiced in the sign of the passing of the wolf pack. It made him far more certain that his enemy was not to escape retribution for the monstrous cruelty of his actions toward Annette and his subsequent complete indifference toward the terrible death which had overtaken the child-mother

[illegible] was another thing that MacDonald did not know, or that was true of every movement was been shamed by Baptiste since the hour that he learned that this handsome, debonair man, of the great, wondrous, civilized city, thousands of miles away from the woods, was the moral murderer of the sweet and beautiful Annette, whom Baptiste had loved with all the great primitive strength of the big heart in his broad body.

Baptiste feared that MacDonald might suspect or might accidentally come to learn of the identity of himself and Jules as the sweetheart and brother of the dead girl, and, finding this out, abandon his schemes to possess Hilda, and seek safety in flight

Such a move on his part Baptiste would have stopped with a Winchester unerringly at long range.

To-night for the first time, MacDonald watched unwatched. And that was because the instant he had left the room telling Jules that he might have the first opportunity to lay his love at Hilda's feet, Beaubien had run quickly to the window and, when the foe was out of hearing, had called to his faithful companion, who he knew would, according to the orders he had given him, be close at hand

"Baptiste! Baptiste!"

A few seconds later Baptiste was in the room. His title was in his hand.

"What you want, Jules Beaubien?" he inquired.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MACDONALD stepped out of the house, placing his handsome carelessly on the back of his head and buttoning his corduroy jacket as he went. There was a little sharpness in the Autumn wind. The sky had become overcast and the woods looked grim and black

He lighted his pipe and strolled slowly down the woodland path. He smiled at the thought of Jules as his rival

To be sure, the handsome, smiling Beaubien was a most attractive fellow, and MacDonald could easily imagine the admiration and success that would attend the browned, lithe and romantic young woodsman down in the big city where he would move in contrast to the pallid, vitiated men whose lives were spent in the cool confinement and under a constant mental drive to keep their shoulders up in the intense battle for successful careers in commerce and the professions.

But with Hilda—why, Jules was an old story with her. He must rank merely as a commonplace personality in her circle of interest, where, on the other hand, he MacDonald had all the attraction of glittering novelty, with the stories of his fame that had reached the girl's ears, and of his wealth, and with stories that he himself had so glowingly recounted to her of the charms for women in the big cities—the theatres, the gowns, jewels, lights and music, the countless bewildering fascinations.

And then, after all, if the unlikely thing did happen—if Hilda should announce her preference for Jules? There was old McTavish to reckon with.

McTavish was a factor that had been completely won. An between delivering his daughter to the care of the God fearing Scotch mother whom the engineer had invented for the occasion, and delivering over to be the wife of a Frenchman—he who held the French in such complete contempt, though he was inclined rather to like Jules—McTavish would certainly render only one decision, and that would be in favor of the plan in which MacDonald had made him believe. Whatever lifting McTavish had for Jules was too superficial. Mr. Donald decided, ever to be a serious obstacle to his plans with the young Canadian.

MacDonald rattled in his wake the path led down to the beach and suddenly across the dark valley there had sounded the sharp wail of a wolf. Sounding as it did in the darkness, it came as a call of evil to pursuit and it made MacDonald shudder, and the next instant upbraid himself for permitting the thing to affect his nerves.

But there is that about the cry of the wolf, the long, mournful cadence with its tone of sad grief and yet its note of fierce that vibrates on the strongest nerves most dangerously.

MacDonald caught himself hoping that the occurrence of the night before would not be repeated. He had been awakened in the middle of the night by a series of the wailing calls outside. Sometimes there was a single, sad, savage cry. At other times there rose the vicious voices of many wolves in a shivering chorus

The cries, distant at first, had come nearer and nearer, and the noise had been so harrowing and shrill that all in the household had been awakened.

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CHAPTER XIX.

The Plan of Jules.

THE swift, almost instant response of Le Grand to his call met with a smile from Jules.

"Always the faithful, Batiste Le Grand," he said affectionately. "Listen. You have the canoe all ready at the bank of the river"

"Out."

"Plenty of food?"

"Oui."

"Ready to go now?"

"Oui."

"Listen, Ba'tiste Le Grand to Jules Beaubien and to my business."

The big, brown, dog-eyes of the sturdy Baptiste sought the face of Jules solemnly

"Soon, maybe, Ba'tiste, there will be one arrest, big, fight and MacDonald"——

"Chien"

"He will try and take Mam'selle Hilda away.

"Sacre!"

"But he will not do it. I, Jules Beaubien and you, Ba'tiste Le Grand, will stop him."

"Kill?" asked Baptiste in his blunt, foreign voice.

Beaubien shook his head quickly.

"No, monsieur, merci," he said, "but not new First Man'selle Hilda; she must be safe."

"Oui," assented Le Grand. "I comprehend."

"To-night you do not shoot until Jules tells you, and only the man Jules tells you to shoot. This is not the time to kill MacDonald, my friend. Sometime—yes. But not now. Understand?"

The grip of Ba'tiste tightened on his rifle. He nodded and said, "I comprend."

"But always, Ba'tiste," cautioned Jules "you must be here Jules, and always you must come when I call you; and always the canoe must be ready; and always when I call you you must not shoot until I say so. Understand, Ba'tiste?"

"Oui" is good, my friend. Sic outside and be ready for Jules. Au revoir."

Baptiste looked, in his simple, almost childish manner, at his companion.

"I'm ready to kill heem jus' soon as I can," he declared. With a final nod he left the room with his silent, sure woodsman's step.

Jules listened for the footfall of Hilda, but he heard nothing. To stay his impatience he rolled a cigarette and smoked meditatively.

The talk that he was now to have with Hilda meant very much, indeed. What if MacDonald should prevail upon the innocence of the girl as he had upon the cupidity and unsophistication of her father?

What if he had already made her anxious and willing to accompany him, with dazzling stories of the attractions of the brilliant outside world with which Jules knew full well the other man must have filled her ears?

What if, after all, the magnetic personality and the craft of MacDonald had stilled all suspicion in the girl's mind against him, so that it would be useless to warn her of his real designs?

Beaubien was not altogether certain of his ground at this point in his interference with the engineer's machinations.

He knew that his own strong, true love for the girl had made its impression upon her; that she liked him and trusted him. loved him.

And if he attacked MacDonald too openly, if he attempted to tell the girl that the man had a wife and family living and that his promise of marriage could not be kept, that he was a villain in fact, what would be there else to demand proof of the truth of the statement?

If she gained the idea that Jules's own self-interest prompted him to tell unworthy falsehood against his rival, it might lead the girl to impulsively place her trust in the astute man of the city, and to go away with him.

He must approach the girl delicately. He must leave MacDonald's name entirely out of his talk. He must only seek to awaken in her mind its instinctive suspicion of wickedness—a quality that his certainty of the girl's goodness made him sure was there.

And yet Hilda Annette had been good—but there had been nobody to warn her—to save her—and little Annette was shamed, disgraced and killed.

Hilda, Jules decided, should be saved—even if she herself resisted the efforts for her salvation.

The thought of Annette brought a frown on the forehead of Beaubien that drew a livid line between his brows.

"Soon, M'sieur MacDonald," he mused, "soon we shall see. And little Annette and Hilda, they will also see."

Beaubien heard a step outside. He turned, expecting that it might perhaps be Hilda.

But at the window he saw the smiling countenance of little Ferguson.

"Hello, Jules, how's everything?" asked that obscerful youth.

"Boo four! Everything is fine."

Ferguson left the window and shortly entered the room.

"Seen MacDonald?"

"Oui."

"Say anything?"

"Much."

"What's the idea?"

"That depends."

Beaubien studied young Ferguson. The thought came into his mind that after all this seemingly frank and pleasant youth might be none other than a spy in camp.

"About being declared in."

"What do you know," answered Beaubien, his eyes still studious.

"I mean," said Ferguson, "that if there is a reason over the girl, Hilda, I'm with you."

There was that in the young fellow's glance and in the frankness of his speech that caused Beaubien almost a blush of shame that he had for an instant suspected him of treachery.

"That is good, my friend," he said gratefully, "and if I need you I will call."

"All right," answered Ferguson warmly, "I'll stand you to the last—oh, I'm not stuck on this job of mine, myself. Trying to keep me up here all Winter; and if I get fired for taking sides with you here, I'll at least go back to God's country."

Further speech from him was cut off for the instant by the excited entrance of McTavish.

"Jules, hae ye seen Hilda?" cried the old man. "I hae been huntin' high and low for for her, and ——"

"Well, if there isn't my old friend, the Scotch thistle," came from Ferguson.

"Gang awa,' ye empty-headed fool!"

"Wrong again! I may be empty-headed, but I'm not a fool."

"Ye has nae respect fer yer elders," snorted McTavish.

And instantly thereafter the irritated Scot almost lost his breath in amazement, for Ferguson came forward and said very humbly:

"I beg your pardon, Mr. McTavish."

"Ye what?" gasped the old man.

"I said I beg your pardon."

"'Tis time ye were doin' it, ye jackanape, and I'm glad ye're gettin' a little sense," was the comment of McTavish, delivered with a growl and a final grunt.

"Ah," exclaimed Ferguson, "how joyful! My apology has been accepted."

McTavish turned impatiently from him.

"Jules," he went on excitedly, "I'm asking ye if ye've seen Hilda?"

"I have had no chance to answer," smiled Beaubien. "No, I have not."

"Well, well," growled the Scot, "I've hunted everywhere for her. I must find her, lad, an' tell her of Mr. MacDonald a plan."

He moved toward the door through which he had entered the room. Just as he reached it Ferguson sang out:

"Oh, Mr. McTavish, just a moment, please."

"What is it, yo young jackanape?" he demanded, turning.

Ferguson made a quick gesture toward him.

"Pull down your kilts!" he yelled.

McTavish was trapped into an impulsive motion towards his hips. Then realizing that he was again a victim, all he had for reply was a roar of anger.

"Ah-ah!" he cried at Ferguson.

The door was slammed so hard it shook that fellow's as full of "ha-ahs" as a mountain goat," observed the grinning Ferguson. "I'm going to write some letters. If you need me, call me."

"Hilda," he said, as he saw Hilda hastily enter the rooms. "Oh, you Hilda; your sweet tempered dad is looking for you."

"And I m looking for him. Hello, Jules, I"

Young Ferguson left the room with a smile and a nod at them both.

"I'm glad you've come, Hilda. I've been waiting to see you," said Jules. There was an appreciable note of anxiety in his voice

The young Canadian drew up a chair for her, she sat down. He stood beside her. He felt that a most important moment in both their lives was at hand.

To Be Continued in Next Sunday's Boston American.

WEATHER.
Fair Sunday. Monday, local showers, light favorable winds.

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

This Edition of The AMERICAN Contains of the following sections:
1 Latest News. | 6 Outing and Dramatic.
2 Foreign | 7 Comic
3 Want Ads | 8 Magazine
4 Sporting | 9 Art Painting.
5 Editorial.

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TO CUT OFF EVELYN, THAW'S AIM.

Turns to Bankruptcy When No Longer Able to Meet Wife's Demands for Cash.

ALTERNATIVE WAS SUICIDE

Ex-Gov. Stone, Thaw's Counsel, Declares Actress Spent Over $1,000 a Month.

O'MARA ATTACKS LAWYERS

"Harry's Love for Evelyn Dead; He Seeks His Freedom," Asserts Close Friend.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 8.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is one of the heaviest losers by the voluntary petition in bankruptcy filed here by her husband, Harry Kendall Thaw. It will mean at least a difference of $1,000 a month in her spending money from now on.

The information leaked out to-night that Thaw was actuated by the desire to free himself from her insistent and continuous demands on his money as much as to frustrate the collection of alleged excessive attorney and witness fees. From an absolutely reliable source it was learned that Evelyn has been forcing her husband to give her $1,000 a month for spending money, besides her fixed settlement, and that she had carried on this drain to such an extent that Thaw in despair agreed to his counsel's suggestion of bankruptcy in connection with the other claims upon him.

Her alleged inconsiderate demands upon his financial resources had the effect, it is stated, of killing the last spark of love which Harry Thaw felt for his wife, and it is said that is now holds a very far from tender regard for her.

"Great Blow to Evelyn."

This sensational development was given by an old and very near friend of the Thaw family, whose name is withheld for obvious reasons.

Attorney W. A. Stone, who filed Thaw's petition in bankruptcy yesterday afternoon, was not so reticent on the subject, however, when approached.

"This petition of Harry's will without doubt be a great blow to Evelyn," he declared. "From all that I can learn she has been drawing very heavily upon his resources. Yes, I have heard that her extravagant demands reached to $1000 a month for spending money. No doubt it, course, could stand such a thing as that, situated as Harry is, and it left him but one choice between two courses, bankruptcy or suicide.

"Fortunately, he has chosen the sane course, and by the simple business transaction of yesterday afternoon he effectually shut off her demands. It will undoubtedly be a great blow to Evelyn."

Wants to Be Free.

From another source it was learned that Harry Thaw has been very restive of late under Evelyn's excessive demands for money and had expressed a desire to be free from her. The bankruptcy proceedings, while serving to checkmate the contested claims, was decided on largely to further this wish of severance from his wife. Attorney Stone was asked if there is a likelihood of Thaw being brought to Pittsburg in the course of the bankruptcy proceedings, and said that the chances of such a thing are vague and problematical in the extreme.

"YES, I'M BROKE," SAYS THAW N JAIL—EVELYN MISSES USUAL VISIT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 8.—In his corridor in the Duchess County jail in Poughkeepsie to-day, Harry K. Thaw talked about his bankruptcy proceedings and briefly, though apparently reluctantly, touched upon the subject of his wife, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

"So you are broke?" was the query put to Thaw as he left his bed, where he was sleeping soundly when the Albany News Service reporter entered the corridor. Thaw approached with visible haste.

"That can be seen from the papers in the bankruptcy proceedings," was his quick reply. "I am as good as penniless now, but I started the proceedings so that every one would share alike. It is a matter that has gotten beyond my control, but I will make every effort to pay my legitimate bills and charges that are legitimate. Yes," he continued, as he threw himself back in his chair in an easy position, "these claims against me became so heavy, in fact, so tremendous, that they simply wiped out what money I had in my own name and on a bread and water diet. There is much suffering and sickness for want of suitable food.

Continued on Page 3, Column 3

"Don't Give Up When You Are Beaten, Boys" Advice of Roosevelt

President In Letter on Playground Movement Tells Youth How to Succeed.

Washington, Aug. 8.—In connection with the playground movement in this city Henry S. Curtis, secretary of the Playground Association of America, today made public the following letter, written by President Roosevelt to the boys and girls of Washington:

"Through Dr. Curtis I have learned that many of you are taking an active part in various athletic contests and athletic events in your city. I am glad to see this. I believe in work, and I do not believe in sacrificing work to play, but I most emphatically believe also in play. A boy or girl who has a healthy body will be all the better fit for serious work, and if the health come through vigorous sports pursued in an honorable, straightforward manner, not only the mind but the character is benefited.

"To the boys I wish to say a special word. I emphatically do not want to see meanness, in courage, in physical address; but, I believe quite as much in good sportsmanship and in spirit of fair play. I hope that wherever you enter a contest you will do all that is in you to win and yet that you will remember that it is far better to fail than to win by any unfairness by any underhanded trickery. Keep it a rule that it is only by persistent effort to the face of discouragement that you can ever do anything that is really worth while doing.

"The fellow who gives up when he is once beaten is made of slightly inferior stuff and if he thus gives up as soon as he is beaten in a sport, he does not stand much chance of success in the serious conflicts of after life.

"The true spirit, the spirit which wins victories in after life, is the spirit which gains hard to succeed, but which takes defeat with good nature and with the resolute determination to try again."

Exhume Girl Today Buried Alive Seven Days Ago by Magicirn

Friends Believe Florence Gibson Dead In Grave; Hindoo Hypnotist Protests.

Sandusky, Ohio, Aug. 8.—Appearing to her friends as though she is dead, it has been decided to exhume Florence Gibson, the girl who was hypnotized by a Hindoo magician seven days ago. The exhumation will take place Sunday, despite the protests of the Hindoo.

Miss Gibson's death aroused the indignation of members of the Humane Society, but, inasmuch as the girl was being constantly guarded with friends, no arrest of the Hindoo, the alleged hypnotist, was effected.

Miss Gibson's face can be plainly seen by means of a tiny electric light shining at the end of the lid.

Woman of Mystery Twice Attempts to Take Her Own Life

Police Learn Fair Young Woman is Separated From Her Husband, but That is All.

Miss Richards, twenty-six years of age and very pretty—the young woman of mystery, who twice recently has attempted to commit suicide—was discharged from the City Hospital, her life, her family affairs much a mystery as ever

On Friday night, for the second time in three weeks, she tried to end her existence by swallowing tablets of corrosive sublimate. This time the attempt was made while riding in a hansom cab in Washington street, near Castle, in the South End.

She refused to say much about herself other than she had a brother, Arthur Toby, living in Melrose. She said that she was a telegraph operator at the Commonwealth hotel, Bowdoin and Allston streets.

At the Commonwealth Hotel this pretty young woman is as much a mystery as she is to the police and the authorities at the hospitals. Carrying a small amount of baggage, an unaccompanied Miss Richards registered at the Commonwealth early in May, a week ago and paid her bill for four days in advance. When her time expired, she left. Next day she made an attempt on her life in a Boston hotel.

It is learned that she is married, but is separated from her husband, who was at that time in Boston.

Secretary of Melrose Highlands last night failed to show any Beech Toby living there. There is no such address as that given by Miss Richards.

Boston Disciple of 'Elijah' Sandford Is Lost in Storm at Sea

Swept Into Raging Waters From Dock of Coronet; "Holy Ghosters" Destitute.

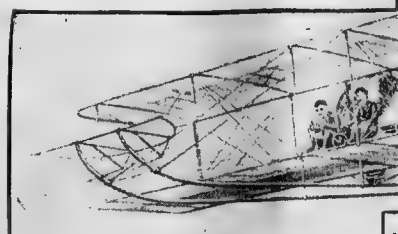
Lisbon Falls, Me., Aug. 8.—In an interview with Earle Miner, aged fifteen, who recently escaped from Shiloh, it was learned that Thomas Marshall, who came from Boston several years ago and was with "Elijah" Sandford on board the Coronet, was, during a severe storm which stripped the Coronet, washed overboard and drowned.

The news, young Miner said, was contained in a letter recently received from Sandford.

According to the boy's story, Sandford is in very destitute circumstances and as fast as money is raised at Shiloh it is forwarded to him. He also says that conditions at Shiloh are worse now than ever before. All of the crops this year were a failure and many of the disciples are on a bread and water diet. There is much suffering and sickness for want of suitable food.

WILBUR WRIGHT'S MARVELOUS AEROPLANE WITH WHICH HE BROKE RECORDS YESTERDAY IN PARIS

This photograph was taken in North Carolina prior to the Wright brothers' trip abroad, and shows the [illegible] *in the air manoeuvres that startled the Paris cr*[illegible]



WRIGHT AIRSHIP IN RECORD FLIGHT

American Holds Flying Machine in Perfect Control, Makes Lightning Speed.

Paris, Aug. 8. Wilbur Wright made good his aeronautic fame at the Hunaudieres race track last this afternoon when he sailed his aeroplane 3¼ kilometres (2.17 miles) in three minutes and five seconds.

At all other times during the brief flight, the big aeroplane was under perfect control. The crowd who witnessed the performance were wrought into a frenzy of enthusiasm. They crowded around the aeronaut when he alighted and congratulated him with characteristic fervor.

Under Perfect Control.

Only the fact that there was considerable doubt as to when Wright would make his initial attempt kept down the number of the crowd.

Wright suited his machine at an average height of twenty feet and executed a number of different manoeuvres, soaring high and low, and even at times slightly zigzagging his course, in order to demonstrate its mastery.

It being the first flight of the machine, Wright did not care to put it to too severe test, preferring to alight and overhaul the machine immediately. He did not make any defects had creeped out after coming over the machine, he an nounced that he would probably make an extended trial flight.

Among those who witnessed to-day's trials were several members of the Russian army officers. They were enthusiastic in their expressions of admiration of both the man and big work.

Leon Bollee, who passed most of the time on the race course, kept scores of people amused by his anecdotes concerning Mr. Wright and his methods and apparatus alone. He will almost of no aid or interference.

Thinks Him Remarkable.

"Apparently he has a deeply laid plan of [illegible] in his mind and he ex [illegible] it with a certain method. [illegible] was dumfounded when I saw his [illegible] ridiculous, turn out to be absolutely correct. Mr. Wright will go down in history as one of the most remarkable men of his age, not only have his experiments been of the greatest [illegible] but he is, apparently, fully aware of the fact. He is modest withal, the utmost facility, while with medicine and the general facts of the day he is in the closest touch."

"In my opinion, by the way, is shared by most of the people who come in contact with Mr Wright."

FARMAN FLIES EASILY; DISAPPOINTED AT LACK OF INTEREST SHOWN.

New York, Aug. 8.—Henri Farman flew three times with his aeroplane at Brighton Beach this afternoon and made each trip in safety.

After to-day's exhibition Farman will begin preparations for a record westward flight. He is bitterly disappointed at the lack of interest shown by the people in his aspirations.

"Farman has first trial made 500 meters at the rate of 10 miles an hour. The second trial he made a record performance for a mile, which it was against the Wright Brothers' machine.

COUNT VON ZEPPELIN BEGINS BUILDING OF TWO NEW BALLOONS

Friedrichshafen, Aug. 8.—After a long delay, the Count Zeppelin has given orders that for the construction of a new airship be begun. In fact, he has about decided upon the same lines, but on a much different model. The new ships will show many changes suggested by a study of the accident of two days ago and other experiments made.

Private individuals have placed the sum of $25,000 at the disposal of Count Zeppelin for his new enterprise. The Count has also received at the receipt of a hearty message of sympathy from the Czar Nicholas of the British Balloon Corps at Farnborough.

CHOLERA RAGING THROUGH PRUSSIA

Berlin, Aug. 8. The Prussian Ministry of Public Health has received information that Asiatic cholera is epidemic in the eastern and southeastern districts of Prussian Russia, and has directed a close medical inspection of the Russian frontier.

BIG MEN INDICTED FOR BOSTON GRAFT

Grand Jury Returns Counts of Conspiracy Against Six Rich Steel Contractors.

The [illegible] and influential steel [illegible] and bridge manufacturers in the district by the Suffolk County Grand Jury on the charge of conspiracy would not [illegible] that the prosecution directed against them.

When seen by a Sunday American reporter last night, United States District Attorney of the Boston Bridge Works would only remark:

"I have nothing to say. Under the advice of counsel I must remain silent now."

The other indicted manufacturing magnates are Charles N. Fitts, secretary of the New England Structural Company; George P. Ballard, president of the Eastern Expanded Metal Company; John P. Lynch, general manager of the Hodge Boiler Works Company, and Charles B. Koopman of the Cunningham Iron Company.

It is explained in the district Attorney's office that the indictment is a very complex one, whereby they will get more public contracts by collusion in making.

Ballard was indicted on the charge of working in connection with another person to secure contracts for rolling material from [illegible] Ballard is charged that he did wins in the way of suppressing fair competition.

Charge Collusion.

Andrews and Fitts are accused of collusive bidding on contracts for bridge work.

Russell, Koopman and Lynch are charged with bidding in collusion on contracts for boiler repairs in Boston schoolhouses.

The charges against these men grew out of the investigations of municipal affairs in Boston made by the Finances Commission. In the charges made against some of [illegible] Agassiz Talbot Perkins, Mary [illegible] Andrews, Jacob Pitts and Rosalie [illegible] are implicated.

It is charged that the Finance Commission discovered evidence indicating that certain contractors would [illegible] heavy city contracts were let and agree on a [illegible] which the work should be undertaken. One of them might be selected to make the [illegible] and get the contract and all would share the profits. It is charged that it was asserted that by the system steel work cost Boston [illegible] per ton, whereas it should cost and that bridge contracts were padded [illegible] extra cost to the municipality.

Held in $2,000 Each.

The defendants were held in $2,000 each, and in regard to the pleas made in reply to the indictments, Attorneys pleaded not guilty and counsel for the other defendants objected to the form of the indictments. They asked to be allowed to defer their pleas for fifteen days. Judge Crosby ordered that the plea of not guilt be entered in behalf of these defendants, which was done.

The indictments against Andrews and Fitts are in connection with contracts, it is said, for building the steel structure of the Broadway bridge across Fort Point channel and for the Dorchester bridge. The first contract was in 1902, and the last [illegible] It is claimed that in the former case, it is charged that Fitts bid $111,000 for the New England Structural Company and that Andrews bid $112,587 for the Boston Bridge Works. It is charged in the second case that Fitts bid $16,154 and that Andrews bid $16,500. It is charged that the bids were manufactured an unknown sum to the lower in consideration of his having bid to the successful one.

In the case of the schoolhouse boiler contracts it is claimed that the bidders [illegible] agreed with those who bid higher to pay them for allowing him to bid the lowest.

CLUBMEN'S WIVES GO WEST FOR DIVORCE

Mrs. Philip Cabot and Mrs. Robert F. Perkins Engage Counsel in South Dakota.

BOSTON SOCIETY LEADERS

Attitude Toward Millionaire Husbands Long Subject of Back Bay Gossip.

KITTREDGE THEIR LAWYER

Rumor They Are Building Bungalo to Establish Sioux Falls a Residence.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Aug. 8.—Extensive[illegible] from their millionaire husbands, the aristocratic wives of two of the best known clubmen of Boston are erecting a bungalow two miles south of this city for the purpose, it is believed, of establishing a legal residence and bringing suit for divorce

The women are Lucy (Fuller) Cabot, wife of Philip Cabot of Boston, and Anna (Bowditch) Perkins, wife of Robert Forbes Perkins of Owls' Nest, South Framingham.

Mrs. Cabot, a relative by marriage of Talbot Smith, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, was Miss Lucy Fuller, a grand niece of the author, Margaret Fuller. The Boston home of the Cabots is in Mount Vernon Square, on Beacon Hill.

Mrs. Perkins was Miss Anna R. Bowditch, a member of one of the most aristocratic and [illegible] families [illegible] Mrs. Perkins [illegible] Mrs. Cabot [illegible] registered at the Plummer Calumet House, Sioux Falls upon here on the best in divorce proceedings. They went quietly about their business.

To Establish a Residence?

Now it is announced that Mrs. Cabot and Mrs. Perkins have purchased jointly a twenty acre site, some two miles south of the city, for the erection of a bungalow and the establishment of a residence.

The site of the bungalow is on Sunset Hill. It overlooks the birthplace of Mrs. Cabot.

Robert Forbes Perkins, member of the executive Somerset the Norton Hall, the Tennis and Rowing, the Country Club and other clubs, is one of the six children of Hon. Jabez Haskell Perkins, for many years president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. The other Perkins died last November, leaving a fortune of $3,000,000. Mrs. Charles Perkins' mother was the daughter of Commodore Matthew C. Perry of Mexico. The young man is a member of the firm of Bond & Goodale, brokers, at 53 State Street, Boston.

Admits "Living Apart."

Philip Cabot, who some time ago admitted to reporters that he and Mrs. Cabot were "living apart," has closed his Boston house and is spending the summer in a bungalow at Ponkapoag, in the village of Canton. The two beautiful Cabot children are with their father.

Boston society has known for some time that the young wife of "Phil" Cabot has been absent from the family fireside. It was said that she was "visiting friends, at a distance."

"We are living apart," Mr. Cabot said to a friend, "I am not disposed to discuss the cause. Often, in such cases, the cause is so complex as to be almost inexplicable."

Robert Forbes Perkins has several times in the past year applied at the entrance of between himself and his wife. Society [illegible] has learned the fact that they [illegible] and her children have been living in separate establishments.

Mrs. Anne Bowditch Perkins left Sioux Falls on the Overland Limited early [illegible] for South Framingham, having her affairs here in the hands of Judge Kittredge. It is said that Mrs. Perkins is arranging for the separation of herself and her children from [illegible] husband, servants and [illegible] Mrs. Perkins is reported to be the owner of [illegible] Sioux Falls, and it is said she will [illegible] a large house [illegible] on the property she has bought for that purpose.

Until [illegible] Alfred B. Kittredge of South Dakota is acting as attorney for both women.

WAR FLEET ANCHORS IN AUCKLAND HARBOR

Mighty Armada, Spic and Span Despite Buffeting by Terrific Storm, Given Royal Welcome.

Auckland, New Zealand, Aug. 8.—America's mighty world-girdling armada, under command of Rear Admiral Sperry, has arrived.

At 8.40 o'clock this morning (3.40 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Boston time) the great fleet of battleships, spic and span, despite the fierce buffeting they received in the terrific Pacific Ocean storm of the past three days, steamed to anchorage in Auckland harbor.

It was an imposing sight, witnessed by the entire populace of the city and country for miles around.

Arrive on the Dot.

Almost on the precise minute—8 o'clock—set by the commander-in-chief, Admiral Sperry, the Connecticut, steaming at three knots, poked her nose into the glass-like waters of the harbor, and followed by her fighting sisters in single formation, majestically swung in position for anchorage. When all were in position the signal, "Drop anchor," was uttered in unison from the decks of the flagship and a most significant clank of the chains told the world that the fleet was anchored safely in Auckland harbor.

Long before daylight thousands of Aucklanders and visitors gathered along the water front to await the coming of the ships. Some brought blankets and food, while others were content to forgo the pleasures of eating and resting by walking about and waiting.

It was shortly after 4 o'clock when the lookout at the entrance of Waitemata Bay flashed the welcome intelligence that the fleet had been sighted.

Then the word was quickly passed along and soon there was a concerted rush to the points of vantage along the waterfront. It was a long wait before the monster sea fighters hove into view of the waiting throng, and a still longer wait before they dropped anchor, but the crowd was good natured and patient.

In Double Column.

Once fairly inside the harbor the fleet broke into two columns, the Connecticut resting at the head of the first line.

Little time was lost, and anchors dropped, salutes were exchanged between the flagship Powerful of the Australian squadron of the British navy and the Connecticut.

The crowd ashore observed itself hoarse from the moment the ships appeared and fairly went mad with enthusiasm when firing of salutes had been completed.

Despite the fact that this is the lord's day, Auckland is making a festival of the arrival, and if this morning's demonstration is any criterion the American bluejacket is in for one of the times of his life as long as the fleet remains here.

In observance of the day the Americans remain aboard their ships to-day, and no demonstration of any sort will be made in response to the noisy welcome accorded the fleet.

Emissaries Visit Sperry.

Shortly after the ships anchored Admiral Sperry received an official visit from Major Myers and representatives from the New Zealand Parliament, which adjourned yesterday for a week in order that its members might give themselves over unreservedly to the entertainment of the American sailors and officers.

To-morrow Admiral Sperry and his staff will go ashore and will receive a formal welcome on a dais erected on the mainland of the Queen street wharf.

Sir Joseph Ward, the prime minister, will make the welcoming speech, to which the admiral will reply. Members of the cabinet, Parliament and officials of every important town in South and country district in the dominion will be present to make the welcome as hearty as possible.

The sailors are looking forward to one of the most pleasant weeks of the cruise so far in its wonderfully successful and its interesting existence. There will be no work [illegible] Wednesday. Next Saturday dances Thursday, a visit to the geyser district, inland trips and a reception by Premier Ward, which will conclude the week's festivities.

Up to the present week the weather prevailed constantly, and there was hardly an uneven line on the horizon.

The storms were not dangerous enough to cause havoc to the vessels, but serious enough to keep constant watching and to cause the heavy steel war machines to toss and tumble in the vexed waters.

The decks of the ships were pounded by the heavy rollers and some of the less important rigging swept away by the seas.

The book which has been printed by the government for the occasion to be offered to the fleet as a souvenir of their visit here contains the following greeting which was sent by Premier Joseph G. Ward:

"No visit of foreign warships was ever so welcome as is yours. In receiving the first a sense of sadness stirs our hearts, but we feel that the greatest nation of the West has [illegible] to visit us, has lived long [illegible] and its flight, majesty and dominion [illegible] Roosevelt in act and [illegible]

Continued on Page 8, Column 6

MERCHANTS CALL HALT ON PARADES

Has the shopping district seen its last street parade?

Alarmed by the effect of the parades on the August trade on their business, some of the most important mercantile establishments in Boston [illegible] and [illegible] will go to City Hall to th Legislature, if necessary—to ask that the shopping district of Boston be closed to parades.

Splendid as a spectacle, imposing as a pageant, delightful from the fraternal point of view, Wednesday's parade of the Knights of Pythians is said to have cost the larger Boston stores thousands of dollars. Almost immediately afterward some of the stores determined that something must be done. They will attempt to interest the reorganized Merchants' Association in their cause and close the heart of the city by ordinance.

"The stores have no disposition to put an end to parades," Superintendent T. G. Toomey of [illegible] said last night, "or to interfere with them in any way whatever. On the other hand, the stores take it for granted that no organization would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

KHORASSAN ORDER TO EMBRACE BOSTON

Pythians Only Eligible to Organization Which Will Institute Temple in Hub.

The Dramatic Order of the Knights of Khorassan is the newest in the line of secret organizations to find a home in Boston, and it is expected that a temple will soon be instituted in this city.

In order to become a member of the Knights of Khorassan it is necessary to be a member of the Knights of Pythias. The enthusiasm aroused by the organization has given new impetus to the interest in the new organization. There are now [illegible] members on the charter roll, but it is desired to have 200 before organizing.

The members emphasize the fact that the Knights of Khorassan is in no wise to be considered to be a part or side branch of the Knights of Pythias. The object of the order is to cultivate the social side of life and to present an opportunity for those who enjoy secretive to meet with kindred spirits where their ambitions in secret monies obtained, entertaining and protective of amusement.

The order is particularly designed for the creation of a greater, broader and better acquaintance among Pythians. The name of the new order has not yet been [illegible] and the officers have yet to be selected. This may not be done for several weeks. The name must be Arabic. The names of the officers are royal vizier, grand emir, sheik, nabeel, dukatma, joe, satrap and [illegible].

It is expected that when the Boston Temple is organized it will be visited on occasion of a great pilgrimage. Visitors will be here from all parts of the country.

ILLINOIS HAS FIRST DIRECT PRIMARY

Gov. Deneen Has Probably Carried Cook County for Renomination.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 8. With returns coming in slowly, at a late hour tonight the results of the State primary held to-day, the first direct primary in the history of Illinois, shows the result still in doubt. Though the early vote was heavy, the interest in the [illegible] vote was [illegible] down state.

The issue of the primary in the State was largely on the result in Chicago [illegible] Cook county, whose inhabitants number nearly half the population of the State.

Returns from 1,500 precincts out of a total of 3,302 in Cook County indicate that Governor Charles S. Deneen, candidate for renomination for Governor on the Republican ticket, has carried the county by a majority of between 4,000 and 5,000 over Richard Yates.

Mr. Yates has always been in the [illegible] however, and this fact [illegible] a very exceedingly doubtful [illegible].

Congressman George P. Foss, candidate for the [illegible] nomination for United States Senator against Albert J. Hopkins and William [illegible] Mason, has probably carried Cook county to defeat the former by [illegible] estimate on returns from 900 out of 1,292 precincts.

J. Hamilton Lewis, Adlai E. Stevenson, former Vice President and John R. Mc-Lenry, candidates for the Democratic nomination for Governor, are running a close race. Lewis has apparently carried Cook county by [illegible] 10,000 plurality, according to returns from 1,000 precincts from the 767 precincts. No definite returns on Congressmen have yet been received.

EVELYN'S DEMANDS LED TO THAW'S BANKRUPTCY, DECLARES COUNSEL

"Forced Him to Give Her $1000 a Month for Spending Money," Says Stone.

Dan O'Reilly Will Fight to Secure Payment of His Big Attorney's Fees.

Continued from First Page.

my mother. It has been one continual struggle of money from the start. Everyone was after me for money, and I was compelled to pay some of them, whose inhabitants number nearly half the population of the State.

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Continued from First Page.

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"Won't Talk About Wife.

"Will this affect what you are purported to be doing for Mrs. Thaw at the present time?"

Thaw replied almost curtly: "That is one phase of the situation that I absolutely refuse to discuss at present."

"Will Mrs. Thaw will receive something, so long as you have a life income of $20,000 a year?"

"That is the most natural thing to infer" was the interrogative with which Thaw answered the question.

Taking up the bankruptcy question Thaw said: "I was asked by counsel he felt [illegible] in the present situation, and he replied that it was best to keep out how much money a man possessed when involved about these times more than he was worth.

Thaw was less talkative this afternoon than he has been heretofore on various occasions.

Contrary to general expectation, Mrs. Evelyn Thaw did not visit her husband to-day. It is said to be a fact that she had not the slightest intimation that Thaw's fortune had slipped away so rapidly, and he kept his intentions and the work of preparing his papers as completely a secret that not a soul in Poughkeepsie knew that he intended taking such a step.

While Thaw refused to discuss the effect his bankruptcy proceedings will have on what his wife is drawing in her income, it is said upon good authority that she will continue to receive the same amount of money that has been paid to her for several months.

This is variously estimated to be any where from $200 a month to $1,000 for the same period, but it is [illegible] has been paid or is being paid by Thaw or the elder Mrs. Thaw, cannot be learned, but there is some sort of an arrangement whereby all concerned are satisfied.

Orderd into Two Courts.

An unusual thing has happened in relation to Thaw's suit against Dr. John F. Wilson. The physician into whose hands papers some time ago, and George Card, a Poughkeepsie lawyer, is his assignee. Subpoenas have been issued by the latter's creditor against Dr. Wilson, and there is to be a hearing in Poughkeepsie in the matter Monday.

In view of the hearing County Judge Frank Hasbrouck has signed an order whereby Thaw must appear before the referee in the Dutchess County Courthouse on Monday morning, in order to testify relative to his claim against the physician. This order has been served on the sheriff. This is the exact time that Referee Scribner has set for the hearing Thaw's suit against the doctor at Pinkhill, and there is considerable puzzling in the sheriff's office as to how Thaw can be subpoenaed in both places at the same time, as Pinkhill is sixteen miles from Poughkeepsie.

The order under which Referee Schlosser is acting is signed by Justice Dowling, and makes it compulsory upon Sheriff Hauber to produce Thaw before the referee at any time or place the latter chooses to denote.

It is thought here, however, that Charles Morschauser, Thaw's attorney, will succeed to have Thaw attend the Poughkeepsie hearing Monday.

Before leaving Asm Thaw wrote the following on his typewriter and authorized its publication:

Prisoner's Statement.

"Owing to my prolonged detention, it has been impossible for me to adjust the different bills and claims against me. Now all these matters are in the hands of the receiver, Mr. O'Reilly, and of the counsel, ex Governor Stone, and it is not my place to speak of the accounts under their direction; nor of the correctness or incorrectness of the different charges.

"All that I can say is that I have paid out very great sums of money, and am fully exhausted. My property, which was turned over $225,000 in cash to the receiver, which is a sufficient proof of good faith.

"My small expenses for meals, etc., will be met from a proper allowance from the United States court in Pittsburg. Meanwhile I trust that friends of mine will come wide for such items. I desire to look out for Evelyn's allowance and maintain the same as last.

"My mother has given very large sums to hospitals, churches and other good works and has made large advances to me before beginning over two years ago, and she should not be further involved."

ATTORNEY HARTRIDGE IS SHARPLY CRITICISED BY ROGER O'MARA

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 8.—It is said here Thaw from being prayed upon by men who have already been paid for their services that he has been declared a bankrupt" said Roger O'Mara, counsel for Harry Kendall Thaw, and personal friend of the insane millionaire, to-night. "Harry's accounts show that he has paid Clifford Hartridge, his personal attorney, something like $108,000, to be used in covering expenses connected with the case, and that Hartridge never paid these claims.

"I know what I would do with Hartridge if he had done such a thing with me. I would commence criminal proceedings against him, that's what I would do. One morning he came to Thaw while in the latter was suffering a grippe and admitted that he had lost in poker the night before $20,000, giving him as an excuse debts incurred in connection with the case."

O'Mara had a long conference with ex-Governor Stone, after which he made a most sensational attack on the conduct of Harry Thaw.

"I don't know much about the receivership business," he said, "but I find it would be very expensive proceeding when I always did. The job now is to get after a lot of fellows and people Thaw has used to be pretty good in that line."

"Harry O'Reilly has been appointed in bankruptcy so that every man who has a legitimate claim against him can be paid. There are a lot of fellows and petty thieves who have been robbing Thaw and who are trying to get something out of him concerned in this, but they will have to show cause.

Calls Creditors Hard Names.

"A bunch of hogs at a trough are like Ward McAllisters compared to some of these fellows who are trying to get Thaw's money.

Some sidelights on the financial affairs of Harry Thaw, and the manner in which he has been treated by his friends, have also given by O'Mara.

"Harry Thaw owes not few legitimate debts, but a lot of New York thieves are trying to extort thousands of dollars from him by false pretence. I know every move in the case since the night Harry shot Stanford White, and I know who delivered the goods and who hauled out the gold bricks."

"A couple of days after the shooting I talked to Harry and told him to keep a close watch on his money and not hand out a nickel unless he got full value for it. Why, he was hardly in his cell before the thieves and confidence men started to get in their work. Harry seemed to think that there was no end to the bank roll. They sent the cash as fast as he could get hold of it.

"Since Thaw was arrested he has spent half a million dollars. He has overpaid a lot and he owed very little but the money for doing nothing. It looked as though every man who could butt into the case did so, for the sole purposes of making a few dollars out of the job. Some of these lawyers have already received more money from Thaw than they ever made in their entire professional career.

I told Harry several times that he was being robbed, but he insisted on paying out the money as fast as it came in. He did not want anybody to say that he would not settle for everything that was done for him.

Income $30,000 a Year.

Most of the money spent by him was given him by members of the family, although he has a large income of his own. There have been many reports regarding Harry Thaw's income, but what I say now is correct. While his father left him an income of only $2,400 a year, the other members of the family met and gave him a total of $30,000 a year. This is not all of his bills are unfair and beyond reason and I think he would be very foolish to pay some of the claims.

"I think Harry would have been much better off to-day if he had only been willing to take the advice of others those who had a moral right to advise him. If so, he went ahead paying out thousands to any one that came along, and now he is suffering for it. I know how the insurgency proceedings will come out. I understand that he has no real standing in court.

Latest Photographs of Harry K. Thaw and his wife, whose alleged extravagance and mismanagement of funds led to their bankruptcy proceedings.

EVELYN, IN TEARS, TELLS OF ECONOMY

Declares Thaw Forced Her to Throw Away Money When She Wouldn't Hire a Cab.

New York, Aug. 8.—With tears in her eyes and her voice trembling with emotion, Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw this evening denied to the United Press that she is responsible for her husband's desperate financial condition. In sorrow rather than in anger she refuted the statement of ex-Governor W. A. Stone of Pittsburg, who filed the petition in bankruptcy on behalf of Thaw that her extravagances resulted in the action taken by the court of bankruptcy.

Since her husband was declared insane Mrs. Thaw has been living quietly and inexpensively with a private family in the vicinity of Central Park.

"I have made every effort to save Harry's money since the affair of two years ago," she said, "but he is of a very spending [illegible] I wanted to let the people know that you have a hundred and one and willing to support you in the best of style.

"If I was sure that Governor Stone made the statement that I was responsible for Harry's going into bankruptcy I might have a [illegible] to say that will be different indeed from on this matter. As it stands, I'll not did say it, he was not telling the truth.

"I have kept a very careful account of my expenses for the past eighteen months. I know exactly what I have spent and how and why I spent it. Every dollar is charted in a book that Harry has inspected more than once.

A Wanted to Economize.

"No one has any idea what staggering bills came to Harry. When I would see it was thousands and tens of thousands I would try to economize. I would cut down my expenses a little and Harry during the first part of that I would not have a cab and wanted to find a modest and inexpensive flat. I, but he insisted on my spending money and I did, but certainly not enough to cause him to go into bankruptcy. My expenses may reach $25,000, $15,000. I would not spend all my self. If it I spent on Harry, and I was glad to do it.

"Why Harry's money troubles had cause as to part I cannot understand. I don't see anything in the course he pursued in that has been done since my annulment suit, and I [illegible] it.

"Harry did spend a lot of money, but he ordered me to go ahead and buy [illegible] what has been the result. I think many of his bills are unfair and beyond reason and I think he would be very foolish to pay some of the claims.

"I think Harry would have been much better off to-day if he had only been willing to take the advice of others those who had a moral right to advise him. If so, he went ahead paying out thousands to any one that came along, and now he is suffering for it. I know how the insurgency proceedings will come out. I understand that he has no real standing in court.

Every Move Criticised.

"The ettre proceeding came as a surprise to me. Harry had talked over the bills and said they were not within reason and that the people were trying to make the expense [illegible] as they could because he was wealthy. He told me he would dispute some of them some day and he said he could get out of the mix by going into bankruptcy. I did not think he would do it, however.

"People will never understand what a hard time I had trying to live a new dress [illegible] I was squandering money. I wore the same dress to the Southern Society ball [illegible] No matter what I did, I turned people drew more false conclusions. It would have been better if I had ridden in a street car, but if someone had happened to recognize me I would have lost my clothes to somebody's seamstress. I honestly think some people would be willing to [illegible] if they had only clothes, long as we terribly curious."

Attorney Daniel O'Reilly, who is cred with getting many of the work that Thaw [illegible] to outside of, and who has been a close friend to both Mr. and Mrs. Thaw throughout the long case, was astonished when told that Thaw had filed a petition in bankruptcy. He said:

"I am going to take steps at once to protect my claim. He says he paid me $11,000. I told me more than that. He says he owes me $5,000. He owes me more than that, and what is more he will pay it. Thaw has $5,000 a month from his father, and I am going to get [illegible] of $60,000 a year, and can pay every cent that I owe. I am not afraid of my money, but he can pay his debts, and he will pay my claim."

O'Reilly may seek to have Mrs. Thaw appointed guardian of the estate and person of her husband.

Harry has full share in the estate. His father left him $40,000 a year. $40,000 a year.

"Even with this great income he did not have a dollar or surplus when he was [illegible] He spent the money as fast as he got it. He continued to draw big money and I continued to grab it out. When his funds were exhausted I would get money from [illegible] other members of his family. He wanted to pay every bill presented to him.

"This plan was continued until a short time ago, when the claims became so alarming that I refused to let him have any more money. I told him again and again that he was being robbed, but he quit writing checks. He kept on insisting that he wanted to pay all the claims, but finally he was brought to his senses and showed that he was being robbed. Since that time he has paid out nothing for a few of these claims are legal. Harry has enough money to pay them off and I believe that every legitimate creditor will get every dollar coming to him, but the people who filed the fictitious claims are up against it from this time on. They have got to show me.

GIRL CRUSHED TO DEATH BY FLYER

Ipswich Mill Wrker Became Dazed in Path of Boston Express.

Ipswich, Aug. 8.—Anna Miller, nineteen years of age, living in the Topsfield Road was run down by the Boston Portland express to-day and so terribly injured that she died within an hour.

The young woman, who lived with her brothers, George and Joseph, and her sister Nellie, was on her way home from a town. She had gone to a short call on a [illegible] was crossing the railroad tracks when a express train came in sight. In order to leave the [illegible] and the express [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CRANE SENT ACTRESS 200 LOVING TELEGRAMS

Vina Gordon Declares Mail Was Too Slow for Oil Man's Missives— Blames His Father.

That the love of John Fe[illegible] Crane the rich young oil man of the I. M. Crane Company, cooled while she had gone away to allow him to arrange things to suit his millionaire father, was the declaration of Miss Vina M. Gordon of the "Queen for a Day" company in Plymouth. She had made this assertion for young Crane's benefit and had come back only to be ignored, she asserted.

How she has saved eighty-[illegible] many telegrams upon which she pins her faith, along with the testimony of her sister, Victoria Stuart, of the same theatrical company, to win for her [illegible] award suit for breach of promise from the young oil magnate Miss Gordon, a reporter for the Boston Sunday American, said:

"I got as many as four hundred letters from Fred Crane while he was in town," she said. "And when I was not was too slow to suit him. Then I took to sending telegrams. I suppose I got about one hundred telegrams while we were engaged.

"I'll Go on the Stand."

"I'll go on the witness stand" declared the handsome actress her expressive eyes snapping fire.

"I'll tell how last Winter I went to his father, I. M. Crane and told him all about our friendship, which was then over three years old. I told him how much I loved him and how much I was loved. I told him that for personal reasons I wished to marry Fred Crane, but I could not do so unless I had my father's consent. I told him that I was willing to get out of his life for a time if he thought best, but I would not do so unless I had his promise to treat Fred fairly. I loved Fred so much

HISSEN A LEADER MUCH HONORED IN HIS NATIVE COUNTY.

Well Known in Petersburg, Ind., Where His Fellow Citizens Recall Boyhood.

A WHOLESOME COMPANION

Noted for His Common Sense, Energy and Sense of Fairness to All.

By MONTELLE R. FLETCHER.

PETERSBURG, Ind., Aug. 8.—Thomas L. Hisgen, the independence party's candidate for President of the United States, is a prophetic leader honored and acclaimed on his native heath.

It is a far cry from the scenes of his latest achievements in busy New England to the green hills near this place, yet the interest in his doings has not effaced the fond pride with which companions of his youth in Southern Indiana, who vie with one another in enthusiastic praise of his life and deeds.

Within a stone's throw from the two-story structure in which "Tom" Hisgen was born stood the court house where the boy was thrilled with the oratory of Dan Voorhees, the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," and Tom Hendricks, war Governor of the Hoosier State.

Tom is one of three sons of Petersburg who went away in search of fame and fortune in commercial conflicts and public life. The other two were John W. Foster, one time minister to the Celestial Empire, and George H. Proffit, ex-Minister to Brazil.

In the formative period of every boy's life there comes a time when he must run the gauntlet of estimation by the oldest and best citizens.

Strange to say, most of the pioneers who informed Thomas Hisgen that he was the village of Petersburg have folded their tents and disappeared across the sky line.

Quite their sons, the playmates of Tom Hisgen, remain to say what was the destiny of the boy who "made good."

These comrades, now men of modest fortunes and ideals, affirm that Tom Hisgen all criticism.

A WHOLESOME FRIEND THE EARLY VERDICT

"While not a model boy," they say, "held up by anxious mothers as the measure of incorrigible sons, Tom was always reckoned as a wholesome companion of honest ways and unconquerable spirit."

Known to all Petersburg, where the Hisgen family is known intimately, can be found one tinge of outworked or spoken jealousy.

"Tom owes not one atom of credit to an other for his success," is the unanimous verdict of his town. "He would scorn such a word against him. He was honest, big hearted and energetic, and we loved him every one of us."

To this he has been busy all his life upsetting precedents.

It has been said that only three genera-

Photo of Mr. Hisgen is from Lundy Studio.

tions live between shirt sleeves and shirt sleeves, and even this well turned and true saying has been discredited by life events of his career.

Hisgen, Scotch-Irish extraction, came to the soil the fighting blood of the Cromwellian conquerors and the concentrated hatred of tyranny inherited from their hand to hand struggle of an outraged Irish kinsmanship.

To father a grandson of a Tom Hisgen, desirous for diplomatic and strategic service in the cause of the independence of many, handed down to the second son an

Thus the virtues of his distinguished lineage have manifested their worth in the prominent career of their descendant. It was to be no surprise to the admirers of Petersburg Hisgen that he took up the supercilious decline.

Every where in Petersburg the conversation drifts to Tom Hisgen and the hope that he may some return to grace. He still friends to take him by the hand and to him host good fiber for he has called upon himself to such prominence.

He is the "Tom" of the old "Tom" and "Jerry" days, when "Tom" notwithstanding all the boyish pranks was the suggested ideal in whom the virtues of boyhood to the busier atmosphere of the

The unqualified esteem which marks the memory of Frederick Hisgen in Petersburg is illustrated in the result of a conference held the afternoon of the First National Bank immediately after receipt of the news that the former cashier had been nominated by the Independence Party convention.

It was decided that the financial problems of like County were solved and at once set to work to perfect the machinery

[illegible] was [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

CATHOLIC FEDERATION ATTENDS SERVICE AT CATHEDRAL TODAY

Five Hundred Delegates to Convention Attend High Mass; Archbishop O'Connell to Deliver Sermon; Meeting Tonight in Symphony Hall.

Catholic church ... deeply interested ... of the Archdiocese ... Societies will ... a solemn high mass in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross ... next Tuesday ... Boston harbor ... reception at parsonage ... together with ... be practically ...

The morning mass will be delivered by His Archbishop ... the musical ... Rev. Bernard ... Rev. Michael J. ... Deacon ... Rev. John J. Connell will be Rev. John J. Lattick and Rev. A. F. Roche, Rev. Michael J. Scanlon, S. J., will be master of ceremonies.

Judge Murray Presides.

This evening at Symphony Hall there will be a meeting at which ... Archbishop ... presided. ... Rev. ... Rev. ... Rev

PURITAN BEAUTIES MOST WONDERFUL IN THE WORLD

Boston Artists Scout LeRoux's Cry That New England Girls Are "Sour-Faced."

"FRENCHMAN FRIGHTENED"

Else S... Loring and Mary ... Arthur's Opinion.

Vigorous denial at meeting the ungallant statement of Hugo LeRoux, the French traveler and writer, that our New England women of Puritan descent are "angular, shapeless, stern and sour faced."

Henry Hobson Richardson, the sculptor of world-wide fame, and Manager Orrin Champlain of Marceau's photographic studio, who has made a life study of feminine beauty in art postings, both think that LeRoux's views not what he is talking about when he talks of Boston beauty in the Puritan daughters of New England. They have a rather caustic things about LeRoux's ... Richardson ... Champlain ... Miss ... Arthur ... Miss ... Miss ... Miss

THOUSANDS OF TYPOGRAPHICAL MEN ASSEMBLE FOR CONVENTION

100,000 UNION MEN REPRESENTED BY TYPOS HERE

Army of Delegates Arrives for International Conventions This Week.

SMOKER AS PRELIMINARY.

Mailers and Electrotypers to Hold Separate Meetings; Merry Outings Planned.

Three of the largest and most important bodies in the field of organized labor—the International Typographical Union, the International Stereotypers and Electrotypers' Union and the International Mailers' Union, with the Women's Auxiliary of the I. T. U. as an important adjunct—convene in Boston to-morrow morning in four distinct conventions, designed to be the largest and most important in the history of each organization.

Delegates numbering several thousand are here from all parts of the United States, and some from abroad, to-day, and others will arrive for the great gatherings to-night and to-morrow morning. In the aggregate they will represent a mighty army of upwards of 100,000 union workmen. They will remain throughout the week.

Membership of 50,000.

Most important of the four gatherings will be the fifty-fourth convention of the "typos." This union in itself is one of the largest organized bodies in the world, having a membership of more than 50,000 and extending into every part of the civilized world where twentieth century methods are in vogue in the manufacture of the daily newspaper. Its membership is growing and its sphere broadening every day.

The "typos," after meeting informally at a smoker in Faneuil Hall last night, and after a reunion at Point of Pines today, will assemble in Park Hall to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. Mayor George A. Hibbard will give the opening address. Secretary of State William T. Otis will welcome the delegates on behalf of the Commonwealth and John H. Faber on behalf of the Boston Newspaper Publishers' Association.

The convention will get down to business immediately after. International President James M. Lynch, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Indianapolis, sounds his gavel. Brief addresses are scheduled by John W. Bramwood, of Indianapolis, secretary-treasurer; John W. Hays, first vice president; Norman E. McPhail, president of Boston Typographical Union, and William B. Prescott, of Canada, ex-president of the I. T. U.

Two Charter Members.

Of the twelve original men who signed the charter of the Boston union, Major O. W. Bigelow and W. J. Quinn are the only survivors, and both will be on hand before the speech-making finishes to tell the later day members of their craft of the giant strides the Boston union has taken, and the success that has crowned its efforts in its career.

Convention sessions will be held each day, starting at 10 a. m. On Thursday night there will be a mammoth celebration in Faneuil Hall, with printers' types taking an important part in the entertainment. Sightseeing trips and visits to the more historic points of Boston and vicinity have been planned for every afternoon and evening, nothing will be overlooked in the way of entertainment.

Of greatest interest to the entire membership of the I. T. U. perhaps are these three important matters.

Three Big Questions.

(1)—Will President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor accept the invitation to be present and address the convention?

(2)—Will the International Typographical Union deviate from its custom and plunge into politics?

(3)—The action of the convention on the question of working laws affecting the old age pension, established within the past six months.

Speculation is rife throughout the entire country as to whether the organization will take up politics. It is true that President Gompers has been asked to come to Boston to give an address, and it is said he has accepted. Never-the-less, however, seems to be what he is likely to come.

It is equally true—and some of the delegates openly proclaim it—that the leadership of the typographical sea will be turbulent in the event of other being made to give indorsement to any party ticket. Officers of the organization, in view of this state of affairs, are mum about politics as the proverbial oyster.

DAVIS PITCHED WELL.

In a fast and well-played game at Billings Field yesterday afternoon the Bellevues won over the Boyntons by the score of 5 to 3. Davis pitched a heady game for the winners, and Tyrrell, Saul and Glennon excelled for the losers.

Bellevue.....	1	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	R. H. E.
Boynton.....	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	5 10 1
										3 10 0

Batteries—Davis and Hartman, Mulligan, Saul and Glennon.

10 STAIGHT FOR CRESCENTS

The crack Crescents of Dorchester won their tenth straight victory yesterday by defeating the strong Woodlawns on a forfeit by a score of 10 to 0 at Carson street, Dorchester. The features were the wonderful one-hand catch made by Cornish and the quick playing of Harris at short stop. The box score:

Crescents....	0	8	1	2	2	1	0	1	x	—10 14 1
Woodlawns....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0 7 7

Batteries—Sullivan and Dempsey for the Crescents; Currie and Flaherty for the Woodlawns.

Don't Miss It!

The National Market Place on Page 40, Magazine Section, to-day, contains something for YOU!

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Stevenson Street, Boston, Mass.

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THREE OFFICERS OF THE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION HERE FOR CONVENTION

James M. Lynch
PRESIDENT INTERNATIONAL TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

Norman E. McPhail
PRESIDENT TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION NO. 13

John W. Bramwood
SECY.-TREAS. INTERNATIONAL TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

BOSTON WELCOMES VISITING TYPOS

Local Union Officials Give Smoke Talk to Delegates in Faneuil Hall.

The first gathering of the national convention of the International Typographical Union was held last night at Faneuil Hall with an informal smoke talk and general good time. More than a thousand delegates, members of the Boston union, friends and wives of the visiting delegates were present.

President Norman E. McPhail, of the Boston typos, called the gathering to order shortly after eight o'clock, and with a few brief remarks invited the delegates to pitch in and have a good time. President McPhail said that no special programme had been arranged, but every one was expected to find fun for himself.

He extended to the visiting delegates a cordial welcome from Union No. 13 and told them for the next week the town belonged to them. He very briefly spoke of the history of Faneuil Hall, where they were meeting and the start that labor union such as the Typographical had to meet in a building that was connected to the suffering of humanity.

The first number on the programme selected by the Globe Glee Club. Selections were given by Benjamin Reed, the Sterling Quartette, Miss Helen Nelson, Master Thomas Mayhew.

A less sumptuous repast than usual was served, cigars were passed round and the delegates spent the evening in renewing old acquaintances and making new friends. The delegates never in a big crowd to the most boisterous convention in the history of the Typographical Union.

Just before the session adjourned the galleries were opened and the wives and women friends of the delegates were admitted. More than three hundred of the women attended.

CORDAGE NINE ON ONE HIT WINS 1 TO 0

Plymouth, Aug. 8.—In one of the most remarkable games played here this season the Plymouth Cordage Company defeated the Carters, of Franklin, 1 to 0 in the feature of the game was the fielding of Williams of the losers, he allowing only one hit—that made by R. Ford. The home team was lucky in an error by Norwood Baseman McDonald. Thirteen of the rivals struck out, Johnson pitched well for the home club, and although he allowed five hits, class were widely scattered. The score:

PLYMOUTH CORD. CARTERS.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.		AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
R Ford, 2b	0	1	1	2	1	0	Bond, s	0	0	0	1	2	0
Bond, ss	0	0	0	1	2	0	Norwood, 2b	0	0	0	2	1	1
Wright, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0	Williams, p	0	0	0	0	3	0
Gibson, 1b	0	0	0	9	0	0	Hoar, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sharker, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0	Ford, 1b	0	0	0	8	0	0
Murray, c	0	0	0	6	1	0	Sharker, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0
McKenzie, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0	Murray, c	0	0	0	6	1	0
Johnson, p	0	0	0	0	2	0	McKenzie, ss	0	0	0	0	1	0
							Johnson, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	0	1	1	21	6	0	Totals.....	0	0	0	18	8	1

Batted for McDonald in ninth.

Plymouth.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1
Carters.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Stolen bases—R. Ford 2, Gibson. Left on bases—Cordage 4, Carters 3. Base on balls—Off Johnson 2, off Williams 4. Struck out—By Johnson 13, by Williams 13. Bases on balls—Off Johnson to 1st, Ford to 2d, Ford to 3d, Ford stole on errors—Cordage 1, Carter 2. Umpire—O'Brien. Time—1h. 40m. Attendance—800.

SENATORS BUY DOLLY GRAY

Washington, Aug. 8.—The Washington club to-day purchased Pitcher Dolly Gray of the Los Angeles team, paying $4,000. He will report at Galveston next spring. Gray is a southpaw and is touted as being even better than Bill Burns, the southpaw procured from Los Angeles this season.

STEREOTYPERS TO DEBATE POLITICS

Consider Defeat of Opponents of Anti-Trust Law and Injunction Bill.

The convention of the International Stereotypers and Electrotypers' Union, with about one hundred delegates in attendance, representing ninety-three locals and 3,000 members, will be held at the Revere House, commencing tomorrow at 9:30 a. m. Mayor Hibbard is expected to drop in for a moment, and there will be speeches of welcome and responses by William H. Weston, president of the local union, No. 2; Harry Lunt, president of local No. 11, and John J. Freel, the international president.

Many important matters will come before the convention. The sessions will attention to the need of defeat of those candidates for public office who do not favor the amendments to the Sherman anti-trust law, the bill to limit the issuance of injunctions; the employers' liability bill, and the bill extending the application of the eight hour law to all government employes.

Tomorrow afternoon the delegates will see Boston by trolley. In the evening they will visit Nantasket, the Tuesday they will visit Bass Point and Nahant, and in the evening the men will have a "stag" entertainment at Faneuil Hall. On Wednesday all the delegates will go to Providence. The convention will close Tuesday night.

The committee in charge of the convention is as follows: President, H. H. Weston; vice president, William Rotfern; secretary, A. F. McKenna, and treasurer, Charles Phillips, of Boston Stereotypers' Union, No. 2. Presidents Harry Lunt, Secretary-treasurer W. J. Kirby of Boston Electrotypers' Union No. 11; International Secretary-treasurer G. W. Williams, who is a member of local No. 2; and the following members of both unions: M. C. Morrison, W. Moreland, ex-International Vice President W. C. Murphy, Frank Wells, C. W. Southwick, J. J. Barrett, John Nelson, J. J. Hoar, J. J. Sharker, W. J. Pare, W. F. Phillips, F. L. Murray, G. A. McKenzie and J. Johnson.

The following are the members of the Women's Auxiliary committee: Mrs. D. W. Thompson, president; Mrs. D. W. Norton, vice president; Mrs. W. H. Weston, secretary; Miss Annie L. Williams, treasurer, and Mrs. M. C. Bethel, Mrs. M. J. Murphy, Mrs. W. Fuller, Mrs. Krause, Mrs. E. W. Southworth, Miss Jennie Debenham, Mrs. William Norton, Mrs. A. W. Stranger, Mrs. Harry Lunt, Mrs. T. T. Battis, Mrs. John Sharkey, Mrs. J. Boyin and Mrs. W. Phillips.

LEADING OFFICERS OF ELECTROTYPERS AND STEREOTYPERS

James J. Freel
PRES. I.S.&E.U.

Wm. H. Weston
Pres. Boston Stereotypers Union, No. 2

Geo. W. Williams
SEC'Y-TREAS. I.S.&E.U.

MAILERS MOTOR IN PARKS TODAY

President Corcoran Calls Convention to Order To-Morrow Morning.

Delegates to the convention of the Mailers' Trade District Union will meet this week in one of the small halls at the Ford building. Convention headquarters, have been opened by the local committee at the Quincy House and most of the delegates have already arrived.

Daniel E. Corcoran, of New York, president of the M. T. D. U., and later vice president of the I. T. U., will call the convention to order at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Robert T. Allen, secretary-treasurer, is a well-known Boston mailer.

The delegates and their friends will enjoy an auto trip through the Boston park system to-day and then the I. T. U. delegates on their excursion to the Point of Pines.

On Wednesday night the Mailers will hold a banquet at the American House and several prominent labor leaders will address the gathering.

The committee from Boston Mailers' Union No. 1 in charge of the convention arrangements includes B. F. Pouhy, president of the local union, chairman; William J. Ambrose, secretary; James W. Martin, treasurer; William Harber, Fred W. Wormley, Eugene F. Murphy, John P. Fardy and Robert T. Allen.

Among the delegates to the convention are B. F. Pouhy and T. P. Sullivan, Boston; Clarence Donoghue, Chicago; Henry Wunderlich, Jr., Lewis F. Schmidt, Jersey City; Daniel McCullough, New York; John Flaherty, New York; John Hamilton, Chicago; Henry Grosse, Chicago, James Donoghue, New York; John Fahey, New York; W. E. Hedrick, Kansas City; W. C. Davis, Kansas City; Edward Osborne, Cleveland; J. Skiles, Louisville; O. E. Keller, Cincinnati, and Alfred F. O'Neill, San Francisco.

ACCUSES STRANGER OF STABBING HIM

Man With Impediment in Speech Says He Was Laughed at and Attacked.

With blood flowing from a three-inch knife wound in his side, John J. McNeil, twenty-two, of Thorndike street, South End, rushed up to officer McKenzie of the Dover Street station at Washington and Northampton streets last night, and told the officer that he had been stabbed by an unknown man on Northampton street.

Patrolman McKenzie took down North Hampton street and seized a man, who as the police house gave his name as Walter Heath, aged thirty, and claiming to live at No. 14 Bartlett street. He denied any knowledge of the cutting and told the officers that he was coming for a car when arrested.

McNeil, after having his wound dressed at the City Hospital, was taken back to the station house, where he identified Heath as the man who had stabbed him.

McNeil told the officer that he was walking down Northampton street when he was accosted by Heath, who asked him where a certain street was located. McNeil, who has a slight impediment in his speech, attempted to tell the stranger, who instead of listening began to laugh at him. McNeil says that when he tried to stop his laughing the stranger pulled a knife on him. McNeil's condition is not serious.

SON'S CAR CRASHES INTO FATHER'S AUTO

Four Women, Little Girl and Man Hurt in Collision on Newport Hill.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 8.—In a collision between two automobiles, one a big tourist car, one man, four women and a little girl were badly injured here this afternoon. The rumor that a cousin of one of the chauffeurs had been drowned and a hurried run to the bench is allowed to be the primary cause of the accident.

The big excursion car was running leisurely down the hill leading to Easton's Beach. It was being driven by John Healey. Following it came a black touring car, driven by Healey's own son, Richard. The latter was speeding, for young Healey had just heard that his cousin, Daniel Johnson, had been drowned at the beach. He was driving the car owned by Welcome Healey, a retired grocer, of this city.

In some way the touring car, which was making record time, ran wild and Healey could not control it. It crashed into the rear vehicle, which was being operated by his father.

The impact was frightful and one of the rear wheels of the larger car was smashed, and the occupants were thrown into the road. The elder Healey was also severely injured.

The injured women were Miss Harriette Kellogg, 18 Fifth avenue, New York city, and Misses Peter McGowan, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Smith of Providence. Healey was cut and bruised on head and face and Kellogg suffered cuts and bruises.

Miss Helen Mason of Boston, drove to the scene with her carriage and personally attended to the removal of the injured to the Newport hospital. To-night it was said that all of the injured were doing well and none would die.

The scene of this afternoon's accident is but a short distance from the place where Mrs. Evan Wynne of Malden was killed in the tallyho accident a few days ago during the outing of the Women's Club members.

The police arrested young Healey after the accident and took him to headquarters, where he explained way he was making fast time on the hill.

WOMAN OFFICER WANTS BIG FUND

Miss Anna C. Wilson, Trustee of Printers' Home, to Raise Million.

Miss Anna C. Wilson of Washington, D. C., trustee of the Union Printers' Home, the only woman officer of the International Typographical Union.

In all its great body of upwards of 50,000 men the International Typographical Union has but one woman officer, Miss Anna C. Wilson of Washington, D. C., a member of Columbia Union, No. 101, who is to Boston to-day to attend the convention of the I. T. U. this week.

Miss Wilson, young and pretty, and famous as enthusiastic over labor organization affairs as any of her fellow members of the printers' craft, is a trustee of the Union Printers' Home at Colorado Springs, having been elected to that office for a term of years last May. She defeated eight men for the office.

Although mainly to be present at the I. T. U. proceedings, Miss Wilson comes to Boston to work up enthusiasm for a fund of $1,000,000 for the Printer's Home. "I do not believe," she said to a Boston Sunday American reporter, "that there is any impropriety in soliciting funds for this good cause, and I believe Boston will come forward speedily with the nucleus for the fund. It is my sincere hope to secure $1,000,000 for the home, and all contributions no matter how small will be gratefully received.

"The Union Printers' Home has been a most beneficent institution for the past sixteen years, and it is the hope of the present trustees and the membership generally, I believe, to make it still more useful in the future. One of the departments presents the best equipped X-ray for the treatment of tuberculosis in the country, and when the tuberculosis congress meets in Washington next September the International Typographical Union will be represented there by one of the most complete exhibits on this subject.

"Money is needed, however, to carry this great work along and I do not believe there is another place quite suited to start this proposed gigantic fund for its maintenance than right here in Boston."

Miss Wilson is employed as a machine operator in the government office at Washington, where she has been for the past eight years.

LINEMAN KILLED AT WORK ON POLE

Lowell, Aug. 8.—George Lincoln, thirty-three years old, was killed in Billerica Centre this afternoon by contact with a live wire while repairing wires on a pole. His home was on Tudor street, Lowell. He leaves a widow and several children.

Humbugs and Frauds Must Go.

The day is going, and going fast, and going forever, when unscrupulous men can openly humbug and defraud the public with fake preparations for the hair.

The day is close at hand when no sane man or woman will put anything on their hair or head unless they know exactly what it is.

People are realizing more and more that two things only are required to stop falling hair and other hair troubles.

One thing is good general health, and the other thing is a clean scalp.

Good health comes from proper exercise, plain food, deep breathing and the simple life.

Every one has it in his power to improve his health by right living, and everybody has it in his power to keep the scalp clean.

Dandruff, as a rule, is a condition arising from neglect to cleanse the scalp regularly with the proper cleanser.

From the pores of the scalp there comes an oily secretion, together with used-up cells and other waste matter that Nature is through with and throws out.

The oily secretion is intended to keep the scalp soft and the hair lustrous.

But the trouble is that dust, dirt and disease germs float around in the air and settle on this oily matter, which holds them fast.

In a short time scales or dandruff form on the scalp, and the pores become clogged.

The hair roots do not receive the proper nourishment, and soon the hair falls out, sometimes so badly that baldness is only a little way off.

You resort to hair "tonics," "invigorators" and "growers," but the trouble remains just the same.

In time you try everything of the sort you hear of, and in the end you realize that your money has been thrown away.

Soaps and shampoos generally do not help you, because they remove the oily secretion, leave the scalp and hair dry, and rob them of the very thing Nature intended to soften the scalp and give lustre to the hair.

There is now sold in the drug stores a preparation called Birt's Head Wash that is fast finding favor because the ingredients of which it is made are printed on each package.

They are as follows: Refined Soap, Glycerin, White of Eggs, Salicylic Acid and Cochin Cocoanut Oil.

Be sure and show this formula to your doctor or druggist, and ask his opinion of it.

The Cochin Cocoanut Oil in Birt's Head Wash takes the place of the oily secretion supplied by Nature.

When you are through using this Head Wash, your hair and scalp will not be dry.

The former will be lustrous and the latter soft, smooth and clean.

Birt's Head Wash doesn't cure anything.

It doesn't grow hair on bald heads.

It simply cleanses the hair and scalp, and puts them in a healthful condition, so that Nature herself can do all the curing that is required.

Follow this rule: Don't put a drop of anything on your head unless you know exactly what it is, and your hair troubles will be a thing of the past.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Any druggist does not have Birt's Head Wash in stock, be sure and ask him to get a package of it for you from his wholesaler. Every wholesale druggist in Boston and Providence has it on sale, and any retail druggist can get a supply quickly by telephoning. Don't take anything but Birt's Head Wash, because it is exactly the thing that nearly everybody's head needs.

THORNTON PITCHED HITLESS GAME

The feature of the games between the Jamaica Plain and the Brighton councils, Knights of Columbus, at Rogers Park, yesterday, was the pitching of Thornton, who shut the Brighton team out 4 to 0 without a hit.

Over 2,000 fans cheered the efforts of their star in the pitcher's box. Before game and between some time. There were but two of the opposite side who reached base. Ryan pulled well for the locals and held Jamaica Plain to seven hits. Score:

Jamaica Plain.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	—4 7 1
Brighton.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0 0 4

Batteries—Ryan and Clark, Thornton and Cady, Beckham and Clark.

HECLAS BEAT INSTITUTES.

The Heclas and the Institutes of the West End played a fine game on their series of three on Boston Common yesterday afternoon, the latter winning by a score of 8 to 2. The Heclas did not display the form they did in the opening game, especially the battery, whose work was ragged. Rowley pitched a good game, but kept the hits well scattered and was given good support. The score:

										R.	H.	E.
Institutes	0	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	x	—8	12	0
Heclas	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2	5	2

Batteries—Institutes—Rowley and Bello. Heclas—Conway and Desmond. Umpire—Skipper.

PRIEST AIDS WOMAN MANGLED ON RAIL

Agonizing Cries Are Hushed as She Makes Confession on Street Car Tracks.

BOTH LEGS ARE SEVERED

Thousands Horrified as Aged Victim Is Held Prisoner by Wheels at Lowell.

Lowell, Aug. 8.—With both legs severed at the knees, aged Mrs. Mary Gannon lay fully conscious against the forward truck of a trolley in the rear of a car, her skirt being so wedged in the machinery of the running gear that she could not be extricated. During the half hour, while a crowd of 1000 people gazed in horror stricken helplessness, the Rev. Father Moran, rector of St. Peter's church, heard the dying woman's confession and administered the last sacraments.

Previous to the arrival of the priest the suffering woman had screamed again and again in her physical agony. With the advent of the spiritual father she became calmer. Her cries of pain subsided and she could be seen faintly whispering to the priest who knelt by her mangled form. At the end of half an hour, after the car crew had jacked up the car and released the victim Mrs. Gannon was lifted to the Rev. John A. Hughes, who reported from there was that she would die.

Police Start Investigation.

Meanwhile the police are investigating the case and it is said that an arrest may be made on a charge of criminal negligence.

The car was one of the specials Lowell Worcester [illegible] time [illegible] Mrs. Gannon was [illegible] and [illegible] been [illegible] ago. In both the [illegible] of the car [illegible] say they [illegible] the car [illegible] ing at the [illegible] the electric [illegible] to speed, although [illegible]

The car is operated at the Gorham street [illegible] and [illegible] lives at No. [illegible] street [illegible] across the [illegible] car about [illegible] The motorman was knocked [illegible] ward when [illegible] car [illegible] above the knee and [illegible] them.

A report caused that nearly reached panic proportions [illegible] out of the car [illegible] lying [illegible] the car tracks, [illegible] which were [illegible] ported in two ghastly streams from her severed limbs. Physicians [illegible] managed [illegible] to, the woman was perfectly conscious.

Cries Attract Throng.

Her [illegible] attracted [illegible] the surrounding streets and [illegible] about the car and [illegible] the cries of the woman and the [illegible] that [illegible] the [illegible] frightful [illegible]

A plea [illegible] the throng was made to do nothing [illegible] so much as he could to [illegible] of the car. It was [illegible] someone did [illegible] her suffering. the [illegible] ment, all [illegible] to life [illegible] off [illegible] still more. As a result it was half [illegible] before a rescuer [illegible] jacked up the car and freed Mrs. Gannon.

Priest Kneels at Her Side.

Meanwhile someone had rushed into St Peter's rectory [illegible] and called for a priest. Father Moran, rector of St. Peter's, came out immediately [illegible] the crowd, forced [illegible] and knelt by the side of Mrs. Gannon.

The moment Father Moran spoke his first words of comfort [illegible] to Mrs. Gannon the dying woman seemed easier. Her cries lessened and she was in the close communion of the sacrament of confession. The last rites of the Catholic church to the dying were administered. Then came the release from the car, the ambulance and the journey to St John's Hospital, though the latter was known to be a hopeless quest.

BATTERED BY FRIDAY'S STORM, OLD OCEAN HOUSE SINKS; TENANTS FLEE

DESERTED FOR FIRST TIME IN 75 YEARS

Guards at Ancient Dwelling House in Dorchester Give Warning of Danger.

Tenants who braved peril to save furniture in tottering Ocean House on Freeport street, Dorchester, which was undermined by deluge last Friday. The house was unoccupied last night for the first time in seventy-five years. The only way of getting the belongings out of the house was through the window as shown in the picture.

For the first time in its seventy-five years the old Ocean House, Nos. 157 and 159 Freeport street, Dorchester, which has sunk, cellar and [illegible] first since the tremendous rain storm Friday afternoon was left [illegible] last night. Not a soul slept under its [illegible] roof.

John Prescott and two or three others were stood on guard outside to warn people from coming in front of the building which is still sinking. Within, the rafters and beams, pulled and wrenched because of their ages, are gliding away, allowing floors and ceilings to cave in farther and further [illegible] chimneys, too, are [illegible] ing, and Mrs. John J. Dacey of Roxbury [illegible] one of the [illegible] and the other [illegible] [illegible] During the [illegible] persons who had lived [illegible] night in the sinking [illegible] building removed to places of safety. No one knows where John Garrett, a widower who lived on the first floor, has gone. His furniture and household belongings suffered greatly in the wrecking of the house.

Families Find Shelter.

Six of the children of Mr and Mrs. John Amrock went to stay with neighbors, while Mr and Mrs. Amrock and Mrs. Amrock's child by another marriage, Margaret Colburn, watched over the household goods until a late hour, when they were transferred to a vacant room not far distant.

Mrs. [illegible] Dacey [illegible] her seven children moved from the sinking house yesterday [illegible] to the Hoyt block at Quincy corner [illegible]

And so for the first time in its history the old Ocean House of two generations ago was left alone to fall to pieces as it would. Found that it can be repaired and made safe.

Building Commissioner Arthur G. Everett, who three or four inspections, visited the house yesterday and carefully inspected it. The house looked up this time to be safe. This building is usually considered in the Dudley [illegible] in the [illegible]

Neither [illegible] knows who made [illegible] ples posted in police and fire quarters in Dorchester.

Rescue Two Children.

Edward Holland and William Reunion, both of Greenwood street, Dorchester, were instrumental in saving two of the Bolton children from injury and possibly death Friday night.

The two men were standing at the Prospect railway crossing, waiting for a train to pass, when they heard the first crash of the sinking building. They ran to the old house and quickly saw it totter[illegible] and [illegible] leaving [illegible] the sidewalk [illegible] Helen Bolton, aged [illegible] was [illegible] tried to get [illegible] of earth and part of the [illegible] and to fill up upon them. [illegible] E. rushed down, and [illegible] out in pieces of [illegible] Mrs. Bolton [illegible] for [illegible] old and assisted her in taking her family to the home of a neighbor, a Mrs. Cossending.

The [illegible] house [illegible] in the front [illegible] perceptibly. It [illegible] and [illegible] yesterday [illegible] [illegible] settled a [illegible] [illegible]

LEARN AFTER 18 YEARS OF MOTHER'S FATE IN ASYLUM

Children Now Seek Father Who Fled Home Rather Than Tell Little Ones Sad Secret.

Achol, Aug. 8.—After wondering for eighteen years where their mother had gone, why she had never returned to them and why their father had always seemed so sad and mysterious when questioned by them, the children of John Amidal, living here, have just learned that Mrs. Amidal died in an insane asylum on Randall's Island, New York.

That was in October of 1890. Two old out of the Amidal children, Mrs. Johanna Amidal, was twenty years of age, has just learned from an aunt that her mother was taken to the asylum in 1890 and [illegible] Mark years ago. John Amidal, broken-hearted over the [illegible] of his child, [illegible] to learn of their mother's fate, disappeared. It is just [illegible] he is in London, and now his children are [illegible] old.

They know the dread secret of their mother's [illegible] and the story of her pitiful death, and they realize why their father so long withheld the secret from them and why he finally fled from their questioning when they were old enough to face life's battles alone.

Mrs. Almer, ever since her father so suddenly disappeared from his home, has believed that his absence, so mysterious, was connected with the long and unaccounted [illegible] of her mother so long ago.

She wrote not long since to an aunt living in New York city to find out for her, if she could, about Mrs. Amidal. The aunt has just replied that the mother, according to the records in the city morgue, had been taken to the asylum in 1880 and that she had died a year later. The body was first buried in the potter's field, but later removed by the broken-hearted man to Evergreen Cemetery, where it has since rested.

And this is why Mr. Amidal always told his children that their mother was [illegible] visiting" when they pressed him to tell them about her.

N. H. PRESS MEN ON TRIP TO SHOALS

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 8.—Over 100 [illegible] New Hampshire Press association, accompanied by their wives and [illegible] left [illegible] this afternoon on a steamboat trip [illegible] for a three days trip to the Isle of Shoals. The party viewed the presentation exercises on the battleship New Hampshire before starting for the Shoals, and were the guests of Governor Floyd at that function.

COMMISSIONER SARGENT VERY ILL

Washington, D. C., Aug. 8.—F. P. Sargent, Commissioner General of Immigration, is seriously ill at his home here. He has been in bad health for nearly a month. It was reported tonight that Mr. Sargent intending to resign, but this could not be [illegible]

TRAMPED 600 MILES; HELD FOR LOITERING

Macon, Ga., Aug. 8.—To walk 600 miles along country roads from Memphis, Tenn., to Macon, and then be locked up at the end of the journey, was the fate of [illegible] Baker, a young Mary [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] in hard luck at Memphis and set out to foot it to Savannah, where [illegible] friends and hopes to secure a job. When he arrived in Macon at the end of his 600 mile stroll he went to a hotel to rest. Here it was that he was discovered by an officer and sent in on the charge of loitering.

PISTOL THROWN INTO STOVE SHOOTS BOY

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 8.—While cleaning a bureau drawer, Mrs. Jacob Smith of the Fourteenth Ward, found a revolver and tossed it in the kitchen stove. A moment later there was an explosion and her five-year-old son William was shot in the head.

'NOW JUST SUPPOSE' SAYS PIERCE, P. P.

"What Then?" Persists Harvard Man, After Five-Dollar War With Landlady.

DREADFUL ABOUT THE COP

Hypothetical Question Throws Reporter Into Spasm; But Even So?

Lightly clad in his "nightie" and socks, Professor George Winslow Pierce, P. P., former member of the Harvard faculty scholar and literateur, "supposed" a hot [illegible] on so to regard the five-dollar embroglio between he and his landlady Mrs. Ada Staseley, also touching lightly upon the episode of the two young ladies and the unfortunate matter of the cop.

In a communication to the American subsequent to the interview, Judge Wentworth Pierce allowed he might have been in error in allowing the young ladies to spend him "[illegible]" as he was in no such relation to them, but was their employer.

"Twas not "in dark and stormy night" when the American reporter called at No. 19 Southmead street, Roxbury, and rang the [illegible] bell somewhere [illegible] But the interview was quite bizarre for a that, and for a that. The refusal of Pierce, P. P., to discuss the situation directly was disconcerting.

He would only "suppose" a certain condition which one might interpret as bearing [illegible] And Pe first [illegible] fessor was clad only in [illegible] and socks, [illegible] a [illegible] and [illegible] to the entire [illegible] scene.

Now Would You "Suppose?"

Mrs. A. E. Staseley, owner of the Southmead street house, had previously told an American reporter that Pierce simply would not get out of the house. The police had declared they had no reason to act in the case.

The reporter stuffed with burning questions, started in fire one interrogata point after another at Pierce. It was the [illegible] last days of the Thaw trial. One re calls the long hypothetical questions with which witnesses were bombarded, beginning with the word "suppose" and laying down a hypothetical case to which the witness was "supposed" to supply out the correct answer.

Pierce [illegible] much use telling the questions the reporter tried to [illegible] But the first answer.

"SUPPOSE," quoth Pierce, "a man wants to take a house, in force any law which prevents him from getting a housekeeper or any one will save him from his servants shall he? Suppose a landlady [illegible] for $16 per month and pays $9 [illegible] according to pay the rest of the end of [illegible] month's tenancy?

"Suppose" the Landlord.

"SUPPOSE the landlord says that he will not pay the deposit, who are you to threaten to report him to the police?

"And SUPPOSE that the landlord serves him with notice that he will [illegible] the $45 to another party?

"SUPPOSE the man refuses to move until the end of the month. SUPPOSE he is notified that he is to [illegible] the remaining possessions of the [illegible] WHAT THEN?

Soon he reporter tried to shoot in questions about the young ladies. Second round of "supposes" by Pierce, as follows:

"SUPPOSE, for example, that a man goes out to the Back Bay fens to get [illegible] after being raised up in the [illegible] house.

"SUPPOSE he meets many people there. SUPPOSE two girls come along. SUPPOSE that, as the result of conversation, the girls [illegible] of work and will [illegible] them all SUPPOSE [illegible] keep [illegible] for [illegible] to [illegible] IT?

Now Then, "Suppose."

Third [illegible] by reporter in [illegible] of interrogation. Reporter wants to know about story that Mrs. [illegible] of No. [illegible] Sterling street, Boston, came to the house with a policeman. [illegible] and her servants [illegible] and [illegible] Fleming, and another girl, Violet Gallant, Everton.

Did Pierce "Suppose"? Nothing else, [illegible]

"SUPPOSE a man should come to his house, go up [illegible] and find a woman [illegible] and [illegible] SUPPOSE [illegible] this man should [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] SUPPOSE [illegible] the other man in [illegible] SUPPOSE [illegible] the man should [illegible] SUPPOSE [illegible] the man should [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] SUPPOSE [illegible] the man [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] the man and [illegible] to [illegible]

And That Was All.

"SUPPOSE that one of the men struck one of the girls violently a number of times. SUPPOSE that they left the house. From these statements would you think that, if one of these girls was a daughter of the woman who struck her, she would be HAPPY HOME?

That is all that Pierce, P. P., would "suppose." The reporter found himself unconsciously paraphrasing a certain pious proverb thus: "Man proposes, but Pierce supposes."

The reporter, no suicide [illegible] the latter supposed [illegible] drawing a parallel case in his [illegible] experience, or spoof of the preacher [illegible] from pews to stage doors, and [illegible] by supposed [illegible] of Mrs. [illegible] Ada E. Staseley, the landlady. Pierce [illegible] and the reporter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sunday
August 9th, 1908

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Sporting
and Automobiles

BORALMA LAME AND WILL NOT START IN DERBY.

Pride of Lawson's Stable Meets Reverse in Training for the $50,000 Stake.

JOHNSON IN HARD LUCK

Frank Hall Appointed Timer for the Grand Circuit Meeting at Readville.

BY ED. COGSWELL.

Boralma, 2:07, the pride of Thomas W. Lawson's stable of trotters, will make it impossible for him to be a starter in the $50,000 American Trotting Derby at Readville on Aug. 25. This, too, makes it very improbable that Dreamwold Farm will have a representative in the classic event, as Mr. Lawson's other entry in the race, Dreamwold Poem, recently wrenched an ankle while being tried and the injury has been very slow in healing.

But it is the downfall of Boralma that is causing sorrow among the legion of Mr. Lawson, his son Arnold and Trainer John Quinn. When the great trotter went lame the year that he won the Massachusetts Trotting Derby, he was the prominent stakes down the Grand Circuit, and last following seven heats done completely in the big Hartford match his final prep, he was then given a complete rest till the present year with the idea that he would be in condition to start the "derby."

Johnny Quinn worked faithfully on the gelding to get him to the post. No sooner called and been given him, but he had plenty of slow ones to gradually strengthen his muscles and land him in shape for the engagement a big surprise when Trainer West limb, in the deserted by the other one that was counted as sound as a nut.

Johnson in Bad Luck, Too.

President J. M. Johnson of the New England Breeders' Association has run into a case of touch luck, too, as his record-breaking three-year-old, Bits Todd, by Todd, 2 14¾, out of the great brood mare Aunie, has been shy of having worked her so handily in 2.14¾. There is a mystery in his lameness, as the "vets" have been unable to locate the trouble, his legs and feet being apparently in perfect shape. In his jogging work yesterday Trainer Jimmy Carpenter was encouraged in noticing that the colt was better than for some time, he nodding very little. Bits Todd was entered in the two-year-old division of the Horse Show, but recently he decided at Readville August 24 he was commanded the 2-year-old list.

The Leading Lady (2) 2 16¼, entered in the three-year-old division of the futurity, is coming out of her recent sickness in grand shape, and the railbirds at Readville say that she is the class of the division to beat. She seems to win the event is now a Bob Direct, and it is called attention to the fact that over at Readville Direct has won the Massachusetts Trotting Derby.

Frank Hall, Timer.

Secretary Knott has appointed Frank G. Hall, of Dover, to the coming Grand Circuit meeting a position that he has held in all the meetings in Readville since its gates were first opened to the public. It is in this way that Mr. Hall has timed officially every heat, no matter of importance, that has a mark better than two minutes, excepting Major Delmar, who did not get his record of 2.01¼ at the Readville track.

Mr. Hall wishes to call attention to those living a distance from Boston that intend being at the Readville meeting that they must engage rooms in the hotels as soon as possible, as rooms are getting scarce, and by that very shortly there will be none left.

Two of the leading hotels in Boston, the Adams House have been reserved for the handicappers of the meeting, and from there men will do their work on Aug. 18, and the relative handicaps of the eighty horses in the big race will be known that night. One of the handicappers is a New England man, while his two associates hail from the middle west. The three men are will not be disturbed till the day of handicapping.

Referring to Austin's engagements in the Grand Circuit, the Spirit of the Turf says: "Austin, the sage of Readville horsemen, says it is a shame for Mr. Macomber to own a trotter in Henry Tiers's stable was not also entered in the Kentucky Trotting Derby as in his race against Hamburg Belle, 2:03¼, Amy Brooks, a pacer, was able to compete to race them on even terms, while were not in the race the handicappers would be obliged to allow him a material advantage over the trotters named by placing their marks against them and thus giving him the opportunity of at least more during the meeting to have a fair chance of winning as his more speedy opponents.

NATIONAL REGATTA WILL OPEN FRIDAY

Spirited Aug. 8. The vanguard of oarsmen for the National regatta on Friday and Saturday will arrive in Springfield to-morrow and from now on the river will fairly teem with past and present champions. Frank Greer is coming up from Boston Monday and Durando Miller is expected on Monday also. Both are Bennett, the present champion, is out on the course twice a day and is in fine fettle for the race of his life.

President Pilkington's praise of the Springfield course was made overmuch easier by the fact that New York is to send on a delegation of over 300. Boston is sending a large delegation of rooting clubs around the line. The Philadelphia delegation, of course, is large, but advices from the Quaker City say that at least 200 will come in addition to the competitors, who will number fifty.

Secretary Kelley is making preparations to entertain 5,000 spectators on the second day of the regatta, and the residents of the river will be invited with exciting commodity for that number. Though the entry list will not be given out until to-morrow, the officials are satisfied that the list will be the largest since 1900, and probably the biggest in the history of the association.

DOVES EASILY TAKE TWO GAMES FROM CARDINALS

Boston Team Wins Over Tailenders by Big Margins, 10 to 5 and 9 to 3.

BY DYKE CLARK.

No wonder the St. Louis teams don't like to come to the Hub, as this town is the biggest hoodoo on the circuit for the Missourians, and yesterday was an example of what they get, for the Cardinals dropped a double-header to the Doves, the home team taking the pair as easily as if picking peaches.

The Doves decided to pin the bug on the visitors good and plenty in the first engagement, just to show them what to expect in the second, and ran the string out to double figures by the score of 10 to 5.

Then they proceeded to rub it in, and in the second skirmish before the curtain rose down put the quietest on the shelf by the score of 9 to 3.

The games could not have shown to better advantage the reason for the Cardinals being the tailenders, as they played a grade of diamond stuff which was hardly worthy of a major league team, and it had a tendency to put the Doves in a listless mood, as they slackened in spots, allowing the Cardinals to make the few runs they collected.

Crowd Enjoyed Double Win.

The crowd enjoyed the double victory of the Doves, as they needed the tonic after seeing the home team lose three games in succession, starting in the first game over the Hub team during the week, and they could see easily that the visiting team had command of the situation in both games, making the lead whenever the situation moved them.

The Cardinals offered Stoney McGlynn, the York, Pa., policeman as a sacrifice in the first game and he got away lucky and his life was limited, but his fate was prolonged till the fourth round when he proved such a lucky morsel that he was quickly called from the mound and Eddie Karger, the left handed flinger, sent to his relief. Nothing could stop the Doves then and before the inning was closed twice the full limit had gone up to bat and a dozen of seven tallies were registered.

After that disastrous period Karger got going in good shape and not a run was registered by the Doves in the next four innings.

It was Cyril Ferguson who faced the Cardinals in the opener, and he, or Dinah was right on his hustle and went along smoothly till the last part of the game, when he slowed down some and his opponents added to their score slightly.

Raymond Pitched Second.

Manager McGlasky, who was showing symptoms of losing his senses, thought he had a cinch on the second game by sending "Bugs" Raymond, one of his best, to the slab, and the lucky portsider was only too anxious to redeem himself for the harsh way he was treated in the performing in the Hub on the last trip, but the lowest was placed on him and Bugs had no chance. He did manage to hold the Doves to a tie score till the fifth inning, but when Browne made his memorable circuit clout in eight peeks killed all the runs he was that he was up against it and in the very same round the Doves went to the left and proceeded to tie things to like delivery that was sufficient to send him to the stables, but there was no more material to draw from.

It was a foregone conclusion that with Pat Flaherty pitching the second game another Cardinal scalp was on the belt, but Pat was due to knock down over being in exceptional shape, under the Cards also were doomed as they were at Flaherty's mercy, and the few runs they got were mixed up with snippets by the one side, but he was never in any manner of being slipped the harpoon.

It was about time that the Doves came to the scratch with some hitting and they did, pounding Raymond for the limit, and, Sweeny taking the load with the hits in the first, by a splash he was a good second, knocking in runs when he came up, and taking a lot of canvas in his position.

Bugs Hit McGann Twice.

McGann swung the wand with effect and might have got a better average as Raymond insisted on slugging him with the ball and Dan was pretty sore from the punishment he received, getting his 3 for 4.

When the Cardinals started off in the second game by getting a big lead, capitalizing errors by Bohlen and Graham, the latter not getting about the ground as well as in the air, but it was soon squelched. When Stoney McGlynn, Browne, the Doves' baseman, and stole second, the atmosphere brightened up some. He scored on Flaherty's hit and sewed up the score. The Cardinals drew blanks for the next innings, but the Doves got going again in the second, when Bohlen, batting for Graham, filling the bases on a pass. A couple of two outs put Browne and Sweeny over the pan.

Two New Cardinals Played.

The Doves put their seal on the game in the fourth with three runs, and they got two more in the eighth when Murray led off with a tap that Bohlen unexpectedly scared. Charles hit hard at Ferguson, the first pinching off to Bohlen, who threw to Metalsin, but Murray was over the plate. Then Bohlen hit to Sweeny, who chanced, deliberately, who had reached base on a fielder's choice, batting for Graham, while Konetchey scored. Hits by Karger and Flaherty produced a run in the ninth for the visitors.

For the last game Raymond in the fourth, pairing in the second contest, four hits, one of them being a double, making a quartet of runs.

After that the Doves picked off runs in every inning, running their total up to five, the one came Sweeney had a peg to get a wrong throw on the ball, batting him and a pass four times up. The scores

First Game.

BOSTON.	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Beaumont, cf	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Bohlen, ss	3	1	0	0	1	4	0
Graham, rf	3	1	1	1	1	0	1
Sweeny, lf	4	2	2	2	2	0	0
Moran, 2b	4	1	2	2	2	3	0
Stanley, c	4	1	2	2	9	2	0
Ferguson, p	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	29	10	10	11	27	11	0

ST. LOUIS.	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Shaw, cf	4	1	0	0	3	0	0
Byrne, ss	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Murray, rf	3	1	1	1	3	0	0
Charles, 1b	4	1	1	1	9	0	0
Metalsin, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	3	0
Konetchey, c	4	1	1	1	4	1	0
Strehlus, lf	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ferguson, p	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	33	5	4	4	24	9	0

Boston ..... 0 0 0 4 0 0 1 5 0—10
St. Louis ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0—5

Two-base hits—Graham, Murray. Stolen bases—Beaumont, Sweeny, Moran. Sacrifice hits—Bohlen, Graham. Double plays—Moran, Bohlen and Charles. Bases on balls—Off Ferguson, 3; off Karger, 1. Struck out—By Karger, 2; by Ferguson, 2. Passed ball—Stanley. Left on bases—Boston, 7; St. Louis, 6. Time—1.50. Umpires—Dineen and Johnstone. Attendance—10,000.

PITTSBURG WINS IN TENTH

Philadelphia, Aug. 8. After ten innings of desperate grappling the Pirates defeated the Phillies to-day in the presence of about 27 spectators. McQuillan pitched fast ball, as never by batsmen permitted Phila. to get to the score. Richie walked three men in the ninth, and a single by Wagner sent two runs across the plate. Score:

PITTSB'G.	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Thomas, cf	5	2	1	0	0	0	0
Clarke, rf	5	2	2	2	1	0	0
Leach, 3b	6	0	3	0	2	4	0
Wagner, ss	5	1	2	2	2	4	0
Wilson, lf	5	1	1	1	6	0	0
Abstein, 1b	5	0	1	1	12	0	0
Gibson, c	5	0	0	0	7	0	0
Willis, p	4	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	40	6	10	6	30	11	0

PHILADELPHIA	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Dooin, c	5	1	1	1	6	0	0
Bransfield, 1b	5	0	1	1	12	1	0
Knight, ss	5	0	0	0	2	3	0
Titus, rf	5	0	1	1	2	0	0
Dolan, 3b	5	0	0	0	1	2	0
Magee, cf	5	0	1	1	2	0	0
Bates, lf	5	0	1	1	1	0	0
Richie, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
McQuillan, p	4	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	43	1	5	5	28	12	0

Pittsburg ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 5—6
Philadelphia ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Two-base hits—Leach, Wagner. Sacrifice hits—Thomas, Clarke, Titus, Magee, Richie. Stolen bases—Thomas, Clarke, Leach, Wagner, Wilson, Abstein, Knight, Titus, Dolan, Magee, Bates, Richie. Double plays—Magee and Knight; Knight, Richie and Bransfield. Bases on balls—Off Willis, 2; off McQuillan, 3. Struck out—By Willis, 3; by McQuillan, 2. Hit by pitcher—By McQuillan, Abstein. Time—1.45. Attendance—2,427.

NEW YORK, 4; CHICAGO, 1.

New York, Aug. 8. Nearly 30,000 people saw the Giants take one run off Overall in a crucial series with Chicago on the Giants' grounds this afternoon. It was a pretty pitchers' battle, Overall and Ames being the opposing twirlers. The Cubs' only run was scored in the fifth inning, when Hofman walked, stole second, went to third on Schulte's out and scored on Saier's single to left field. Both pitchers were steady in the pinches, Ames getting out of a hole in the seventh inning by forcing Hofman at the plate. Score:

NEW YORK.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Devlin, 3b	4	0	0	1	3	0
Bridwell, ss	4	0	1	2	3	0
Browne, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Murray, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Dahlen, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Merkle, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	0
Meyers, c	4	0	1	5	0	0
Ames, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	35	4	4	27	11	0

CHICAGO.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Schulte, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Saier, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Hofman, lf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Tinker, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Sheckard, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Kling, c	4	0	1	5	0	0
Zimmerman, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Overall, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	34	1	3	27	10	0

New York ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0—4
Chicago ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

Two-base hits—Bridwell, Browne, Murray. Stolen bases—Bridwell. Base on balls—Off Ames, 2; off Overall, 2. Hit by pitcher—By Overall, Dahlen. Left on bases—New York, 6; Chicago, 4. Time—1.30. Umpires—Klem and Eason.

EVEN BREAK AT BROOKLYN.

Brooklyn, Aug. 8.—Brooklyn lost the first game in the double-header with the Cincinnati Nationals to-day. The first game was a walking match. The second game was more closely played. Brooklyn won. Score:

First Game.

CINCINNATI	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Kane, cf	3	2	1	0	0	0
Hoffman, lf	3	2	2	2	0	0
Beckley, 1b	3	1	1	10	0	0
Packard, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Mitchell, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Lauzon, 2b	3	0	1	2	3	0
Corcoran, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Rebuffoni, c	3	0	1	7	1	0
Ewing, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	5	6	24	11	0

BROOKLYN	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Burch, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Hummel, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Daubert, 1b	4	0	1	10	0	0
Casey, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Myers, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Hayden, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Stanley, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Schlei, c	4	0	0	3	0	0
Pastorius, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	36	0	1	24	10	0

Cincinnati ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0—5
Brooklyn ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Home run—Beckley. Stolen bases—Lauzon, Corcoran, Rebuffoni, Burch, Daubert. Sacrifice hits—Kane, Packard, Ewing, Schlei. Double plays—Corcoran, Lauzon and Beckley; Myers, Hummel and Daubert. Bases on balls—Off Ewing, 2; off Pastorius, 2. Struck out—By Ewing, 1; by Pastorius, 1. Passed ball—Rebuffoni. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 6; Brooklyn, 5. Hit by pitcher—By Ewing, Hayden. Time—1.30. Umpires—Eason and Klem. Attendance—7,000.

Second Game.

BROOKLYN.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Burch, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hummel, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Daubert, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Casey, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Myers, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Hayden, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Stanley, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Schlei, c	3	0	0	3	0	0
Pastorius, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	0	0	21	10	0

CINCINNATI.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Kane, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hoffman, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Beckley, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Packard, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Mitchell, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Lauzon, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Corcoran, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Rebuffoni, c	3	0	0	7	1	0
Ewing, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	0	0	24	11	0

Brooklyn ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Cincinnati ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Home run—Schulte. Stolen bases—Lobert, Tenney, Bergen, Bescher, Dooin, Titus. Sacrifice hits—Kane, Gilbert, Ewing. Double plays—Bescher, Lobert and Tenney; Knight, Dooin and Titus. Bases on balls—Off Ewing, 1; off Gilbert, 1. Struck out—By Ewing, 1; by Gilbert, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Ewing, Bergen. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 3; Cincinnati, 3. Time—1.00. Umpires—Eason and Klem. Attendance—1,000.

SPARTAN A. C. BEATEN.

At Maplewood yesterday the M. Y. M. I. second team defeated the Spartan A. C. of Roxbury, 8 to 7, the game lasting ten innings.

CY YOUNG DAY AWAITED BY BOSTON FANS.

Grand Old Man of Baseball to Get a Fine Send Off on Thursday.

TWO BIG CUPS FOR HIM

Stars of American League Clubs Coming to Play Red Sox.

There's a new holiday on the calendar, and once next Thursday it is very much a holiday, and the baseball public of the country will pay homage to the great est pitcher in baseball. As he is a member of the Red Sox it was up to the Hub fans to take the initiative in making the event one to be immortalized.

The occasion will be a regular jubilee for old Cy, who for eighteen years has wa tched the diamond harness, and under whose mound and stables about the best of baseball has been fostered. He is a real institution of Pooh, while, will have to get an extra wagon to cart away the tributes which are to be showered upon him on this auspicious occasion.

A game has been arranged for the day between the Red Sox and picked all stars from the other American League clubs, who have come forward willingly and offered their services, but the contest will be only a mere part of the program, compared with the intense feeling of sentiment for the veteran whose memory will last long in the minds of the Hub fans for his faithful and splendid work on the ball field.

Big Ovation for Cy.

First and foremost will come the tremendous ovation due the patriarch of the diamond world, but the preliminary part ing of the kind ever accorded a player on the field. Cy is a man of few words of speech, as he claims that is not in his line, but he has made it a point to point out the usual demonstrations and rely on his ability to do the best in the game. The big fellow is likely to be as nervous as a school girl getting her first diploma, as he will be the one big flash in the limelight and the congratulations of the Tinsy Town populace will be the important part on the program.

Then comes the token stands twenty inches high a base and ten inches across the top, and on three cut-glass sides which rest on an ebony base. A silver ball of the same size as the cups and resting on a cut-glass pedestal, with the name of Cy Young engraved on it, will be presented to the veteran at the same time. The cups and ball will be on exhibition in the window of Wood Sons, the well known jewelers, for a few days.

The Fans Give a Cup.

Then there will be another cup for Cy from contributions through the local papers, and the fans of the grand old man. Hundreds who have followed the career of the diamond hero for years are expected to contribute.

Tyler of the Red Sox has been a prime mover in Cy Young's Day, and Manager Carrigan, who pulled off the game will be honoring his great veteran and assisting Secretary Tyler in the arrangements. In the pitcher's box

Probable Line-up.

RED SOX	ALL STARS.
Mcarnell, 2b.	Keeler, rf.
Lewis, lf.	Collins, cf.
C. Jones, cf.	Speaker, lf.
Hooper, rf.	Lajoie, 2b.
Wagner, ss.	Baker, 1b.
Sullivan, 3b.	Schang, c.
Gessler, 1b.	Walsh, p.
Carrigan, c.	Johnson, p.
Staub, lb.	Gray (Chicago), 2b.
Schirm, ss.	Schalk, c.
Criger, c.	Wood (Chicago), c.
Young, p.	Chesbro (N. Y.), p.
	Plank (Phila.), p.

Cy will be a contest between the Red Sox and an all-star nine composed of the best players from the other clubs in the league.

Probably the old warhorse battery, Young and Criger, will be in the points for the Red Sox, while the pick of the all-star aggregation will be selected from the following: Walsh, Johnson, Chesbro, Plank, Gray, Schalk, Wood and Schang.

There will be a regular jubilee for the old Cy, who for eighteen years has watched the diamond harness, and under whose mound and stables about the best of baseball has been fostered. He is a real institution of Pooh, while, will have to get an extra wagon to cart away the tributes which are to be showered upon him on this auspicious occasion.

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Staub, lb.	Gray (Chicago), 2b.
Schirm, ss.	Schalk, c.
Criger, c.	Wood (Chicago), c.
Young, p.	Chesbro (N. Y.), p.
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DOVES GET 2 NEW PROMISING PLAYERS

Meriden, Conn., Aug. 8.—President Harry of the Eastern League announced to-night bought for cash from Turkey and Captain Roffel, of the Meriden club, Gessler, the first baseman, and Soffel for the remainder of the season.

He was so highly pleased with the work of Pitcher Foster, who pitched for New Haven without a run to-day that he made a purchase.

Turkey will join Boston at once, Soffel will report to Lewis & Co. Manager Lewis closes September 15.

CRANCH A. A. GET 11TH WIN

The Cranch A. A. of Quincy won its eleventh game of the season yesterday afternoon on Merrymount Park diamond, defeating the Merrymounts of Quincy by a score of 5 to 3. The features of the game were the pitching of the winners. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Cranch A. A.	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0—5	7	2
Merrymounts	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0—3	5	3

Batteries—Cranch and Carney; Gray and Murphy and Bulkeley.

GRAY EAGLES WIN EASILY.

The Gray Eagles, champions defeated the Olympics of the Boston Athletic League on the Olympic grounds yesterday afternoon by the score of 8 to 2. The features of the game were the batting of Gray and Bulkeley. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Gray Eagles	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8	0—8	9	2
Olympics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2	5	3

Batteries—Gray and Bulkeley; Murphy and Sullivan.

UNCLE CY YOUNG AND HIS CUP

QUEEN PROVES BEST BOAT FOR ASTOR CUP

Crossed Finish Line First, With Vigilant Second, in Newport Race.

Newport, Aug. 8.—The New York Yacht Club opened here to-day for the Astor cup. The Queen came in first and the Vigilant was the second boat to cross the line.

There was some wonder what the newspaper editorial would be regarding the Queen, which under shifted to a field southwest breeze. The yachtsmen were given a grand chance to test the sailing qualities of the contenders for the cup.

The Queen was a good winner, while the Vigilant had no trouble in coming in second in the race.

The entries for the Astor cup were: Colonia, Queen and Elihan; and above Vigilant, Atlantic, Westanee, Auwer, Intrepid, Dorwina, Dubisia, Alera, Atair and Pierpoint.

FRIENDSHIP VII BEATS RIVALS

Annisquam, Mass., Aug. 8.—A southwesterly wind greeted the racers of the Eastern Yacht Club's annual cruise this morning when they started from Gloucester. It was in the 15-mile class that Friendship VII won in the first race, and she was given a hard rub by Swallow. The Vigilant had a walkover in the dory class. The

Start and Finish.

	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Friendship VII, R. L. Friend	1 41 21	1 41 21
Swallow, Rufus Peele	1 41 21	1 41 21

FISHER FOOTERS.

Boat and Owner.	Time.
Peace II, R. W. Smith	1 14 22
Peace, J. D. Wadsworth	1 14 22
Gertrude, J. D. Wadsworth	1 14 22

LOONS.

Boat and Owner.	Time.
Neal, D. H. Woodbury	1 14 22
Echo, Edward Wendell	1 14 22

GLENVALES' NINETEENTH.

The crack Glenvale A. C. of Jamaica Plain, defeated the Everett Athletics at Franklin Park yesterday afternoon by the score of 8 to 3. The pitching of Fitzgerald was the feature of the game, he striking out nine batsmen. Goldberg and Kelly excelled for the winners, while silver played a sure game for the losers.

Glenvale	1	0	0	3	2	1	1	0	0—8	12	1
Everett A.	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0—3	7	3

Batteries—Fitzgerald and Smith, Carthy, Goldstein and Blair.

CANUCK ATHLETES SCORE YANKEES

Say American Protests at Olympic Games Were Trivial and Puerile.

Montreal, Aug. 8.—When the Canadian Olympic athletes arrived here on the steamship Victorian they were met by a crowd of admirers, who carried out an enthusiastic reception programme. The athletes were cheered and applauded continuously through the streets to the Windsor Hotel, where they will remain for a week with British officials.

The Canadians are very much pleased with the English side of the game.

Among the notables over the visiting episode in the polo visit now on at the old settlers' club at Cartierville are Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Sir Frederick Borden, Sir Alexander Lacoste, Sir Rodmond Roblin, Premier of Manitoba,

BASEBALL DOVES TAKE TWO RED SOX WIN ONE TROTTING BORALMA GOES LAME BOXING PAPKE'S TOUGH JOB ON TUESDAY CYCLING

SHRUBB WINS 3 MILE RUN, FEATURE OF SCOTCH GAMES

English Runner Lands First Handily Over Four Other Crack Distance Men, Although Time s ISlow.

Nearly every event was hotly contested on the famous old oval at Caledonian Grove, West Roxbury, yesterday, where the fifty-fifth annual picnic and games of the Boston Caledonian Club attracted the record-breaking crowd of nearly 12,000 lovers of sport.

Every [illegible] event in the morning, although [illegible] a fast pace, until long after [illegible] unison with the [illegible] Shrubb, the great English [illegible] retired [illegible] to [illegible] Shrubb [illegible] at the 3d [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TENNIS MISS SEARS WINS AGAIN **YACHTING** QUEEN FINISHES FIRST IN ASTOR CUP RACE **ATHLETICS** CANADIANS SCORE YANKEES

COLLINS WINS TITLE FROM CHAMPION M'LEAN

Lynn Rider Finishes Ahead of Veteran in 25-Mile Bike Race at Revere.

There was great excitement at the Revere ... when Collins of Lynn ... mile bike race between ... and John Bede ... It was a ... as it was ... give the ... crowd ... a big event.

... pedaled ... miles, ... who ... and at the ... Collins ... looked like ... Bede ... last ... ... leader ... of the ...

Collins Early in Lead.

Collins ... pistol ... Lynn ... Bede ... Collins ... Bede ... Collins ... Bede ... Collins

LOWELL ROAD RACE AUTOISTS TO HAVE EXCELLENT COURSE

Edited by J. C. KERRISON

NEW GOTHAM AUTO SHOW BAY STATE RUN COURSE WILL BE 384 MILES LONG

AUTOISTS TO HAVE EXCELLENT COURSE FOR LOWELL RACE

Work of Preparing 250 Miles of Road for Labor Day Event Progressing Rapidly.

The work of preparing the course for the 250 mile road race on Labor Day next is progressing satisfactorily and the committee in charge has assured of one of the best courses ever laid out. It has never been the intention to hold a race over the same course two years in succession, but the condition of the road is such that the course will be used for the next two years. However, for various reasons it is probable that the race will be run over the same course next year.

About [illegible] miles of the course will not be changed, but will remain the same as last year. The course will be [illegible] miles long.

The [illegible] have been completed during the past week. Engineer [illegible] the hands of the [illegible] committee who [illegible] club has [illegible] which [illegible] deviations [illegible] "There [illegible] by the coming [illegible] only to [illegible] construct, [illegible] not exceed [illegible] will admit [illegible] der regular [illegible]

The form [illegible] maker of the [illegible] factured and [illegible] delivers at [illegible]

Only [illegible] has been [illegible] twelve cars [illegible] more than [illegible] competitors.

One peculiar [illegible] shows that [illegible] which [illegible] "14 After [illegible] race have [illegible] left over [illegible] scribers [illegible] paid, the [illegible] proper officials and the [illegible] of the highways

A. A. A. Rules to Govern.

The road [illegible] shall be the [illegible] these rules shall [illegible]

No repairs [illegible] by anyone [illegible] mechanics [illegible] tire repairs [illegible] possible for the [illegible] does not [illegible] water or gas [illegible]

Each car [illegible] ply stations [illegible] must be [illegible] executive [illegible] the tools [illegible] cial supervisor [illegible] is carried [illegible]

The officials of the [illegible] Referee, [illegible] E. L. Bowditch [illegible] Judges, [illegible] Wood, [illegible] Whitney, [illegible] W. Whipple, [illegible] McKinney, [illegible] Arthur Adams, [illegible] Chester L. Campbell.

PACKARD DID GREAT WORK ON A. A. A. TOUR

[illegible] ford wonders on the [illegible] A. A. A. tour [illegible] Simon H. Fabyan [illegible] the 250 miles [illegible] Paul Baker [illegible] Day next [illegible] and the [illegible] sured of one [illegible] It has ever [illegible] tion to hold [illegible] of the road [illegible] average, [illegible] previous [illegible] reason to [illegible] will be [illegible]

About [illegible] State Motor [illegible] not be [illegible] with the [illegible] race previously [illegible]

The [illegible] the past week [illegible] the hands [illegible] committee [illegible] club has [illegible] which [illegible] deviations [illegible] "There [illegible] by the coming [illegible] only to [illegible] construct, [illegible] not exceed [illegible] will admit [illegible] der regular [illegible]

The form [illegible] maker of the [illegible] factured and [illegible] delivers at [illegible]

Only [illegible] has been [illegible] twelve cars [illegible] more than [illegible] competitors.

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The officials of the [illegible] Referee, [illegible] E. L. Bowditch [illegible] Judges, [illegible] Wood, [illegible] Whitney, [illegible] W. Whipple, [illegible] McKinney, [illegible] Arthur Adams, [illegible] Chester L. Campbell.

At Bethlehem Tom Fetzer [illegible] the front [illegible] shall be the [illegible] there were [illegible] No repairs [illegible] by anyone [illegible] mechanics [illegible] tire repairs [illegible] possible for the [illegible] does not [illegible] water or gas [illegible]

Each car [illegible] ply stations [illegible] must be [illegible] executive [illegible] the tools [illegible] cial supervisor [illegible] is carried [illegible]

The officials of the [illegible] Referee, [illegible] E. L. Bowditch [illegible] Judges, [illegible] Wood, [illegible] Whitney, [illegible] W. Whipple, [illegible] McKinney, [illegible] Arthur Adams, [illegible] Chester L. Campbell.

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No repairs [illegible] by anyone [illegible] mechanics [illegible] tire repairs [illegible] possible for the [illegible] does not [illegible] water or gas [illegible]

Each car [illegible] ply stations [illegible] must be [illegible] executive [illegible] the tools [illegible] cial supervisor [illegible] is carried [illegible]

The officials of the [illegible] Referee, [illegible] E. L. Bowditch [illegible] Judges, [illegible] Wood, [illegible] Whitney, [illegible] W. Whipple, [illegible] McKinney, [illegible] Arthur Adams, [illegible] Chester L. Campbell.

BAY STATE AUTO RUN, 384 MILES LONG, MOST EXACTING EVER PLANNED.

Cars Will Be Driven From Hub to Bretton Woods and Return.

24 HOURS' RUNNING TIME THE ENTIRE DISTANCE

Contest Will Be Thorough Test of Endurance Power of Machines.

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The forthcoming endurance run of the Bay State Automobile Association will unquestionably be one of the most exacting that has ever been held not alone in this section but in the richest part of the entire country. It will be fully as demanding on the men and machines as was the recent A. A. A. tour, although it doesn't cover so long a period of consecutive hours. To keep an engine of a car running for twenty-four consecutive hours over all sorts of roads is a task which has been performed but few times. To keep an engine of a car running for twenty-four consecutive hours over all sorts of roads, including mountain roads, as well as good ones, is a task which has been performed but few times. To keep an engine of a car running for twenty-four consecutive hours over all sorts of roads, including mountain roads, as well as good ones, is a task which has been performed but few times.

[illegible] successful attainment means that any car doing this work is conceded one of the best [illegible] as a performer. Once into play consistency will be found to [illegible] the test of [illegible] run.

Though [illegible] runs have been held out so far as known no such thing as a contest [illegible] local organization [illegible] to be held. Private tourists [illegible] conducted, but there is no reason to suppose that every dealer and every [illegible] Dealer cars in contest [illegible] with each other and show in public just what they can do.

The run [illegible] for a trip from Boston to Bretton Woods over Portsmouth, Dover, Rochester, Conways and Intervale, the return [illegible] made to Bethlehem, Littleton, Winchester and Lowell. It is very much [illegible] as it rolls upon the [illegible] of the [illegible] ability [illegible] Notch, Mt. Agassiz, the Crawford [illegible] from which [illegible] and Agassiz, the lesser grades. It is the hard [illegible] that [illegible] as for many months [illegible] It is not [illegible] as run possibly be made [illegible] but [illegible] necessary [illegible] the run [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RED DEVILS THROW IT INTO MR. BRYAN

Two Hundred Clubmen (After a Good Dinner) Pledge Him All Dorchester.

POPULATION? OH, 199,202

Vahey Says His Senate's the Worst in All the World; Jerseyman Contradicts Him.

At peace with all the world after a good dinner at the Savin Hill Yacht club 200 members of the Red Devil Democracy paraded all Dorchester yesterday in honor of William J. Bryan of Nebraska. The 200 spoke for 200 members of their club, for the 41,985 people of the ward and for the 199,202 inhabitants of the Tenth Massachusetts congressional district. Next to the dinner, dinner, and a somewhat remarkable speech by the orator, "Which is the Wickedest Senate in the United States?" the Hon. Bill Jerram Wonderland, the champion woman and liar of the world was the event of the day.

In twenty-odd minutes [illegible] Bryan was [illegible] Democratic [illegible] and [illegible] Democratic gubernatorial nominations, and there has probably never been a time when the legislative body of which he has been a member for twenty years was more discredited or [illegible] than it is at present. He said, and hoisted more things than any similar organization in the world [illegible] service corporations in the country.

Congressman Hughes of New Jersey, who has been a senator in New Jersey legislature, began to differ, politely, but thought Senator Vahey was making a big error.

Vahey, the Jersey Congressman said, reminded him of that chap who boasted that he could [illegible] any man in Indian Territory.

Couldn't Stand Prosperity.

Nobody paid a whoop lot of attention to him, so he said he could [illegible] any man west of the Mississippi river. He'd walk with him for nothing until [illegible] prosperity. He didn't [illegible] could [illegible] any man [illegible].

Merriman a little fellow over in the corner got up and told about a darky named Jaw. When he had known a man [illegible] and Wood, I guess I'd like to [illegible] much territory.

Last night speakers were Congressman Osborne, who is out for [illegible] and who [illegible] Edward F. Dolan, to [illegible] the Democratic [illegible] 021 votes, to the Hon. Frederick Hinds, of Jersey City, who [illegible] Democratic New Jersey district in Washington. He will be the youngest member of congress. He made a pleasant little talk and a good appearance.

Mr. Vahey was the speedy speech of the day. In said that the Massachusetts Democratic Senators asked Hon. S. Draper to do something for a little home bill for women and children in the cotton mills, Browning, Lodge were not even there that day. Acting governor is a member of Rev. Arthur Wright Club of cotton mill owners, and [illegible] that [illegible] Senate [illegible] had a pet bobbed in the Senate committee [illegible] bill.

Senator Vahey said that when Draper wrote the letter of refusal to the Democratic [illegible] of Massachusetts in one hand and the by-laws of the Republican Right Club in the other.

All Had Bully Time.

Among the diners were Charles F. Reardon, who came out for the good time and who gave a 3-minute fun corn dinner in the court of [illegible] in the Shaw building, to the [illegible] Democrats at Governor [illegible] Democratic [illegible] number of gentlemen more or less in politics. There were Representative Joseph O'Connor and Edward B. Collins of Ward 15 (with dinner with his beautiful bound), Councilman Tim Sullivan and Francis X. Quinn of Ward 15, Edward F. J. Noonan of [illegible] John Leo Cotter of Ward 13, Alfred J. Hill of Ward 8; Chairman Charles J. McGilvray of the Democratic City committee of Quincy, former Mayor Edward F. Brown of Quincy, Rep. [illegible] Democrat John A. Gunn, D. H. Lannan of Lowell, Stephen J. Moran of Gilbertville, Timothy of Patterson, N. J., William F. McSamara Congressman Joe's late secretary, Thomas Chew Cummings, who [illegible] made up his mind to [illegible] for Mayor, were also among those present.

Everybody had a bully time, for the outing was in charge of the [illegible] Committee "Connolly Tim" O'Neill, President Charles A. Gorey, Walter [illegible] and James L. Byrne.

Boston Bryan won't run in the [illegible]

WOMAN MAY ESCAPE CHAIR BY INSANITY

Counsel for Mary Farmer, Convicted of Murder, Appeals for a Commission.

Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Having made a seventh and still different confession of the murder of aged Sarah Brennan, Mrs. Mary Farmer, still confined in a death cell in Auburn prison, may be adjudged insane, and so escape the death chair. Her execution has already been indefinitely deferred. It was to have taken place the week of August 2, which ends to-night.

Prior to her trial, Mrs. Farmer made six confessions, all varying in detail, through admitting the main facts in regard to the murder of Mrs. Brennan.

After her speedy trial, conviction and sentence of death, she was locked in a cell to burn prison and incarcerated in a death cell. A movement was inaugurated to spare her from the electric chair and to save the State and county the ignominy of executing a woman. The fact that Mrs. Farmer had a nursing infant when she went to the prison was argued in favor of commuting her sentence.

It is developed that the woman made a seventh confession, the first one made since her trial. In this last confession she differed again in details of the case.

The attorneys for Mrs. Farmer who have been working with unremitting energy to save her from the chair, yesterday appealed to a court of exemption, claiming that their client was insane when she made the various confessions, before and after the trial, since her lie to be of weakened intellect and incapable of responsible action.

The attorneys now ask for a commission to sanity to be appointed to determine the woman's mental condition.

MARY M'DONOUGH WINS WATER RACE

Well Known Girl Swimmer Does Three-Quarter Mile in 20 Minutes, 20 Seconds.

COURSE OFF CITY POINT

Annette Kellermann Will Not Accept Challenge Unless Time Is Up to Record.

Miss Mary McDonough, one of the most [illegible] Boston's girl swimmers, won the [illegible] mile swimming race [illegible] Point yesterday afternoon, beating out Lucy Dane on the first [illegible] yards.

Miss McDonough's time for the three quarters of a mile was twenty minutes and twenty seconds.

Last night a tentative challenge was sent on behalf of Miss McDonough to [illegible] Annette Kellermann, the Australian Wonderland, the champion woman and girl of the world was [illegible]

[illegible] Miss McDonough [illegible] Miss Dane [illegible] Miss McDonough [illegible] Miss Dane [illegible] Miss McDonough [illegible] Miss Dane [

HARRIMAN GETS OCEAN TO OCEAN LINE; HOPE OF LIFETIME.

He Is the First Man to Control Really Transcontinental System.

WORKING FOR COUNTRY

Move in Reorganizing the U. P. Made Him Foremost of Our Financiers.

Harriman's Life at a Glance

Born February 25, 1848, one of six children of a country clergyman, whose salary was only $700 a year, or $4 a week.

Poverty cut short his school days, after two years spent in a church school.

At Fourteen He he one an errand boy in a Wall Street brokerage office.

At Eighteen He was a clerk with a share in the profits.

At Twenty-two—He bought a seat on the New York Stock Exchange, with money he made in speculating with his savings.

At Forty—He became vice president of the Illinois Central.

At Fifty—He undertook the reorganization of the Union Pacific.

At Sixty—He realizes his dream of an ocean to ocean railroad system under his absolute control.

THE events of the past few days make it pretty clear that E. H. Harriman has at last achieved his ambition. He is the first man in the United States to control an ocean to ocean railroad. For years he has looked forward to running sleeping cars and complete trains from New York to San Francisco over his own lines. Now, at sixty, he is putting the finishing touches to his colossal task.

In ten years Harriman has created an epoch in railroad history. At fifty he had practically retired from the Wall Street brokerage business which had brought him a comparative small fortune. When his opportunity came to reorganize the Union Pacific Railroad in 1898 he was already ten years past the age set by Dr. Osler as the termination of man's usefulness.

He is the most striking personality Wall Street has known since the days of Jay Gould. Like Gould, he is not popular there. Like Gould, railroad has made Wall Street so much money as Harriman and no one ever done so much for stockholders.

Harriman's latest great victory marks the dismissing of the Gould railroad system.

Gould Did Not Take Opportunity.

Harriman's skill at finance is shown in his latest exploit. George Gould, who had an opportunity at one time to get the Erie road for an Eastern connection for his Western roads for about $20,000,000, refused to take it. Gould afterward expended $30,000,000 in the Pittsburg district and Western Maryland. Harriman, without control by providing a loan of $8,000,000. Part of the agreement is that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, a Harriman line, shall share the $4,000,000 deep at Pittsburg built for the Wabash by Gould. This in effect saves the Harriman interests $4,000,000 and arrangements had been made for this. burg terminal for the Baltimore & Ohio to enter that district.

Since consummating this deal Mr Harriman has declared that he is not seeking control of the Gould system, which, despite $30,000,000 in the Pittsburg district and Western Maryland, has still remained virtual control by providing a loan of $8,000,000. Part of the agreement is that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, a Harriman line, shall share the $4,000,000 deep at Pittsburg built for the Wabash by Gould. This in effect saves the Harriman interests $4,000,000 and arrangements had been made for this. burg terminal for the Baltimore & Ohio to enter that district.

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The first step taken by Harriman in his new position to the Gould roads was their reorganization as railroads. Harriman will have been placed for $10,000,000 worth of new first liens on the Gould roads. The most important of these is the $20,000,000 loan of 4 1/2 per cent. gold bonds, which, after the West has satisfied itself that the financial arrangements are made, may make a tour of inspection over the railroads before the bonds are sold.

Harriman's influence in the Gould lines makes him the undisputed master of nearly 50,000 miles of railway, with a capitalization of $1,544,474,200, and outstanding bonds aggregating in round numbers $2,000,000,000.

And after his stupendous victory, the culmination of ten years of the hardest fighting known to the world's financial history, Harriman said:

"I didn't do these things to make money, but merely for the situation As I grow older I am inclined to think more of my fellowmen. I want to see this country prosper. I want to search I belong to help make it so."

Was Born to Poverty.

The man who at sixty could speak in this calm way of his achievements was born to poverty. He was one of the six children of the Rev. Orlando Harriman. When E. H. Harriman was eleven years of age, in 1859, his father acted as rector of St. John's Church in Westchester, at a salary of $200 a year, or less than $4 per week. For some years after the family remained in West Hoboken on this salary, and at the end of that time the church owed the rector $374 for arrears of salary. He settled with the church for $250, "payable in six months."

Young Harriman's only schooling, aside from the district school, was two years spent at a church school. The poverty of his family compelled him to go to work in his early teens. He was first a messenger boy and then a clerk in a Wall street office. He did not like Wall street game to such an extent that in 1870, when he was twenty two years old, he was able to buy a seat on the Stock Exchange and become a professional trader.

In the beginning of his financial career he had an opportunity to study the methods of Jay Gould, Commodore Vanderbilt, Daniel Drew, Jim Fisk and the other celebrities of their active day. He gained a knowledge of market conditions that is not surpassed by any living Wall street expert. He began at the bottom and he has climbed all the way to the top and is the Wall street golden lad.

He was a cold blooded little cuss," says a friend of his early days on the road's exchange. It was said of him that he resisted the tribunal help of the United States passed in the back of his head

Harriman always knew what stocks were really worth. When securities sold away below their value he bought them cheerfully, often risking his entire fortune on the soundness of his knowledge of the clearness of his vision.

Jacob H. Schiff, the financier of Stuyvesant Fish, his associate on the Stock Exchange, says that Harriman was originally a mind management. In 1887 Fish became president of the Illinois Central road and Harriman was made vice president. Fish knew little of railroading. Before he started in to improve a solid knock he of practical details of railroading. Before he would go to the board of directors with a proposition he knew from personal investigation that it was sound.

Went Quietly on Making Money.

Now that Harriman has acquired control of the Erie, it is interesting to look back fifteen years to the time of a the Erie. Its head was in process of reorganization by J. P. Morgan. Harriman wanted to get control of the Erie because

sufficient capital to do it alone, but he was not well enough known then to secure aides for the work.

He lacked resources then for a feat with Morgan, but he went on making money in Wall street, quietly and unostentatiously. When his big opportunity came in 1898, he was still comparatively unknown, though

[illegible] of railroading at that [illegible] Harriman came unheralded to the [illegible] financial backers, Kuhn Loeb & Company. In fact, he was known at the time in Wall street as "Kuhn-Loeb's man." This opinion was the prevailing opinion of the lady worked Union Pacific fell to Harriman's stock and he began to get control over to its subsidiaries, which included the Oregon Short Line. E. H. Harriman, from the time of the London meeting, became the [illegible] Gould [illegible] Pacific [illegible] Harriman [illegible] Pacific [illegible] Harriman [illegible] Pacific [illegible] Harriman

MANCHESTER SHOE WORKERS DRINK SEWER WATER

Typhoid Epidemic Leads to Amazing Discoveries; Big Scandal Is Impending.

HEALTH BOARD BLAMED

Manufacturers Pump Water From Contaminated Creek and Save Paying Taxes.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 8.—The Queen City of the Merrimac is threatened with a political scandal such as it has seldom if ever known. The City Government is on trial.

A discovery that the sewage of one great corner of Manchester empties into the Piscataquog creek, and not into the Merrimac River, that "economical" shoe manufacturers have been taking this Piscataquog water into their factories (to save the cost of city water), and that the "help" have drank it; and that the town's one public bath house is built on the Piscataquog between the entrance of the sewage and its final outlet into the broad Merrimac, has again been called to the attention of the Board of Health.

There are sixty-three cases of dread typhoid in Manchester to-night. Nearly all of them have been traced to the banks of the open Piscataquog sewer—for the creek is little else. Seventeen of these cases have developed among employes of the Stone & Crafts Shoe Company; two among shoeworkers in the employ of C. E. Green & Co.

Typhoid Is Epidemic.

There is no doubt that Manchester is fast in the grip of a typhoid epidemic. W. K. Robbins of the Health Board, a chemist in the employ of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, admitted to-night that this has been shown by scientific tests in the Stone laboratory.

Besides 's a Republican His two associates on the Health Board Dr J. E. A. Lamontre and William J. Starr, Esq., are lame-ducks. The health commissioners are appointed by the Mayor. Starr and Lamontre are appointees of the present incumbent, Alexander Robbins, with the backing of the mighty Amoskeag, a holdover.

What makes all of Manchester particularly angry is the fact that the pride of Manchester, its public drinking fountains in the heart of the city, were put out of commission by the Health Board in 1905. These fountains were fed by the locally celebrated "Hanover" spring.

However spring began to get upon the nerves of the Health Board early in the present decade, and finally, in September, 1904, the board ordered the Street and Park Board to shut off the water.

"The water of Hanover spring," the health shying said, has been contaminated with dis-ased sewage for years, and the contamination being steadily on the increase, this board voted to close the spring."

Drink Sewage Water.

Mayor and Aldermen and Health Commissioners have been over to the big West side of the Merrimac to see for themselves. What it is admitted they saw cannot be described in full in the columns of a self-respecting newspaper.

They saw under unusually good conditions, too, much to the regret of employes of the Manchester Heel Company, a nearby cigar factory, the Crafts shoe shop and the Green shoe shop. By the time the city fathers had got around to taking a view, the heavy rains of this week had made the Piscataquog a river in fact, almost, as well as in name.

Had to Close Windows.

They saw under the stone arch bridge on South Main street the great open mouth of a giant sewer, delivering foul collections into the creek. One week before and there was scarcely enough here to provide a sparrow with a bath. Then the creek bed was covered with a thick layer of foul sediment from the sewer. The stench was simply unbearable.

"Ten hot days," said heel workers and cigarmakers alike "we had to close the windows."

Masses of refuse scattered along river bed and banking were covered with feeding flies. These flies then would arise from polluted foods and enter adjacent buildings. Medical authorities are agreed that the fly as the most active known distributor of typhoid germs.

Back of the Crafts factory the city fathers found a great iron tank-head, where water is pumped from the Piscataquog sewer river to fill the tanks at the top of the building. Down from this tank water is drawn to boilers, fountains and wash basins. The watery edge of the dump on which the tank-head stands was covered with a sickening looking scum.

The water inside, and over a sink in the very first work room the men from City Hall and Health Board office saw this:

FOREMEN, TAKE NOTICE!

This Water for Drinking Purposes Only. All Employes Will Wash in Sink Room.

The superintendent of the Crafts factory explained that this was "city" water, which came from other parts of the city, and only metered, and which had to be paid for.

And so they looked into the sink room, where they saw faucets for hot and cold, because here the water came from the foul Piscataquog sewer river, and no typhoid. Here there were no signs and no warnings. There was nothing here that cried out:

FOREMEN, TAKE NOTICE!

This Water for Washing Purposes Only.' All Employes Will Drink in Work Room.

Do the employes drink water from these sink-room faucets?" a foreman was asked.

"They are not supposed to," he said.

A young man in the C. O. Green factory (seventeen cases of typhoid have developed in this one shop) testified differently.

"Three weeks ago the Green factory pulled out its 'Piscataquog' faucets, the epidemic being already well under headway, and put in city water.

"Before the city water was used," the young man was asked, "did you ever see any of the help drink from the Piscataquog faucets?"

"Sure," he said, "I've done it myself."

On the head of a pin," says Health Commissioner Robbins, "there are collected several hundred thousand typhus germs. These would spread disease and death among the bowels of the victim. They must be swallowed."

Expenses Jump Rapidly.

The Manchester Board of Health, which apparently didn't know a whole lot about Manchester's system of sewers, until the other day, or about the shoe shop sink faucets of the new bath house which was found and damned the Hanover Spring fountain supply without much consideration, is the talk of the town. "Average" citizens who are taxed heavily to lay the last mains on humble dwellings of hopeful double-tenements, are wondering if the Health Board, after all, has been paying for its keep.

Some of them were investigating to-day. They found that in 1906 the total amount of the Health Department amounted to only $1,557.36 and in 1907 to two years ago had increased to but $4,800.87. Then they grabbed the books anxiously, figured, and they found that in 1907 the Board of Health set up of $10,756.21. None of these ample years was on "sewage" record.

Josephine Daly Joins Her Famous Relatives on Stage

MISS JOSEPHINE DALY

Josephine Daly member of noted family of actors, who turns to footlights.

Niece of Dan Daly, Revere Girl, to Be Member of This Season's Ward and Vokes Company.

Another member of the famous Daly family will make her debut on the stage when the season opens when Miss Josephine Daly of Revere, daughter of Timothy Daly and a niece of the late Dan Daly, will join the company of Ward and Vokes.

The ability of Miss Daly is well known to residents of the seashore town where she has appeared several times in amateur productions.

For the first time in three seasons, Ward and Vokes have been joined forces, and three members of the Daly family will appear in the show.

Josephine will be associated with Miss Ada Lewis, Miss Margaret Daly Vokes and Mrs. Lucy Daly Ward, well known to the theatregoers, and Miss Fay Templeton, comedienne. She has the best wishes of her Revere friends for a successful season, and they all predict as great a future for her as that of her uncle "Dan" and his sisters."

BOSTON GIRL IS DROWNED IN SURF

Miss Flora L. Scheer Taken Ill While Swimming at Newport, and Expires.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 8.—Miss Flora L. Scheer of Jamaica Plain, Mass., one of the best swimmers at Easton's Beach this summer, while swimming to the outer raft this afternoon, was taken sick and drowned.

Crying for help, she was assisted for a time by Michael Barrett, who was swimming nearby. Miss Scheer, in struggling with Barrett, sent him below the surface twice and would have drowned him but for the timely work of Perry Rose, of the beach patrol, who swam to Miss Scheer, pulled her up on the raft, and then pulled Barrett alongside as the lifeboat arrived.

Miss Scheer was dying when lifted on the raft. She was rushed to the beach, where physicians attended her, but were failing for some time they pronounced death from heart disease.

In the meantime it took the combined efforts of Police Stewart, of Newport, and Surgeon Lindsay of the army to save Barrett, who was almost gone when brought to the beach.

As the doctors were working over Miss Scheer, the Rev. Father James A. Craig of providence stounded her as the crowds of curiosity-seekers looked on with uncovered heads.

The Boston directory gives only one family by the name of Scheer who live in Jamaica Plain—that of Mr. Scheer is in No. 11 Faleeon street.

The wholesale Lion business at No. 214 Johnson street, in the market district.

GIRL FELL 40 FEET; MOTHER LOOKED ON

While playing with children yesterday afternoon on the roof of the four-story brick apartment house at No. 740 Harrison avenue, South End, little Annie Lesby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lesby, fell through an opening to the ground below, a distance of forty feet, and was terribly injured, almost at the feet of her mother, who witnessed the accident.

Reserve Officer Mahoney of the Dudley street street station rushed to the spot and carried the girl to the hospital.

The little girl was on one of the brick walls put up to protect tenants from walking off, but lost her balance and fell.

DODGES ONE TRAIN; HURLED BY ANOTHER

After spending most of his time warning other people to keep off from the track and look out for the fast express, Assistant Station Agent Guy A. McAlvain of the New York, New Haven & Hartford's New Bed ford station was probably fatally hurt late yesterday afternoon.

He stepped from the track to avoid a local train and was struck by the engine of the four o'clock outbound New York express. He was hurled several feet and landed head first, sustaining a fracture of the skull. Physicians at the Massachusetts General Hospital say he will not survive.

He was thirty-eight years old, married, and lived at No. 8 Oxford terrace, Back Bay, suite 2.

INTERSTATE DORY RACES ON TUESDAY

Four 18-Footers to Represent Maine Against Bay State at Marblehead.

Portland, Aug. 8.—After a series of three elimination races this week, the Portland Yacht Club racing committee will choose four 18-foot dories to represent Maine in the interstate races at Marblehead, which commence on Tuesday next.

The boats selected are the Lob II., owned by Carol Frohm, the Cousing II., owned by Edgar Curtis, the Skipper, owned by Saunders Reiche & Tyler, and The Sis, by E. A. Randall.

This is the second season of dory racing in Maine, and the sport has just reached fever heat. The cup, donated by Walter E. Knight for the interstate races between the dories from Maine and Massachusetts has brought enthusiasm to a high pitch. Each club is striving hard to qualify for some time they pronounced death from heart disease.

In teh meantime it took the combined efforts of Police Stewart, of Newport, and Surgeon Lindsay of the army to save Barrett, who was almost gone when brought to the beach.

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PYTHIAN ATTACKED BY ILLNESS IN CAMP, DIES

Cambridge Knight Fatally Stricken at Franklin Field.

Merrill A. Tenney of No. 3 Yorktown ct., North Cambridge, one of the best known knights of Pythias in Cambridge, died at his home last night from an illness with which he was attacked while visiting Camp Lyon, Franklin Field last week.

Mr Tenney visited friends at the Pythian camp Tuesday, and while there he was taken sick. He was removed to his home and since that time has been growing weaker. A wife and two sons survive him. He was forty-seven years old, and was affiliated with St Omar Lodge, K. of P., and the Order of United Workmen.

SWIMS HALF HOUR; DROWNS FROM CANOE.

Lowell, Aug. 8.—After swimming for half an hour on Lake Massapoag for half an hour this afternoon John Carroll dressed himself, started out canoeing and was drowned when it turned over. Carroll was 24 years old, unmarried, an operative in the Hamilton mills and a prominent member of the Young Men's Catholic Institute.

HOW ONE WOMAN VIEWS FITZGERALD

In Lowell Newspa[per] Tells of His "Gla[ss] On Board Sh[ip]

Lowell, Aug. 8. [illegible] of this city was a pas[sen]ger [illegible] Liner's col[lision] took passage [illegible] Boston to Europe [illegible] Courier-Citizen publish[es] written by this young [illegible] chief magistrate of the [illegible] England.

"HON. JOHN F. FITZGERALD.
BY MISS [illegible]

"It's Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston is [illegible] the retiring sort of a man. [illegible] shyness has cultivated for some [illegible] the very minute as set foot on [illegible] and you will conclude [illegible] which type may have [illegible] of the populace. Diedrich [illegible] words [illegible] fitting to describe him on the [illegible] good friends; others run from him [illegible] merely will him a polite, [illegible] ably, "dreadful," "insufferable." Some [illegible] men on the boat refused to attend the [illegible] entertainment given on all ships for the benefit of the sailors' charities, because he was at the head [illegible] talkman, introducing the performers. This was very silly, for the man has indeed [illegible] well and made no [illegible] a go where [illegible] the superficial [illegible] ness spirit [illegible] taught have made it a "frost," but it is true that Fitzgerald's personality, in spite of its offensive good nature, is one of in [illegible] suitable rudgity. "Honey Fitz" is the cheap politician in all his horror, he of the "glad hand" and smile which won't come off." The smile, in fact, is a feature [illegible] Fitz as strong in Boston harbor it [illegible] a crowd of his constituents [illegible] him off with much tooting of horns [illegible] and shouts heralded [illegible] The tug on which they came was named [illegible] the Palos. Then for lovely and acrobatic goddess of wisdom had little else to do [illegible] the demonstration. They followed the ship, shouting at Fitzgerald, who in turn shouted at them through a megaphone promising them a "grand blow out" upon his return. Earlier in the day, tribute after tribute, great big "set pieces" of flowers, had come for him to the boat before the hour of sailing—they made the dining room gay for many days. As a certain element in Boston's populace, the man is evidently adored. And they aren't what they will elect him again.

"He has made it a point to get acquainted with everybody on board. The second day out, he came to me [illegible] and said: 'Say, aren't you Miss Bonnie [illegible] of Peabody? Your face seems very familiar.'

"I could tell by his cunning little eyes where and twinkle of fun always lurks that my face was no more familiar to him than the lieutenant of Krupcos III and that Miss Bonnie of Peabody was as much a myth as the great Sahara. No, I said, 'I have not the pleasure to know you, but I was staring at you, quite naturally, because you are a personage a great many, the famous Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston.' 'Oh! well, of course,' he said half contemptuously, half jokingly. 'I am tired of that sort of thing.' Since then, we have been the best of friends.

"His wife is with him, and his two daughters, two pretty girls, whom he is taking to the coronation in Brussels. Mr Fitzgerald is a sweet woman [illegible] devidedly pretty, with great pure brown eyes, as unlike as could possibly be [illegible] to her husband. I have heard him refer to her as 'my woman.'

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SAYS OLD GLORY TRAILED IN MUD

E. C. Mayo of Dorchester Criticises Handling of Flag at Pythian Camp.

That "Old Glory" was repeatedly hauled during the past week at the Pythian camp at Franklin Field, present only through ignorance of military etiquette, is the contention of E. C. Mayo of No. 99 Spencer street, Dorchester, who has entered a protest to the officials in command of the Pythian encampment in the form of a letter addressed to Col. United States Army and Navy circles in that the custom of flag must never be permitted to touch the ground. When the flag is carried by marine two men are regularly assigned to hold it in their arms while it is being carried. At sundown the men perform the same duty when the flag is lowered. The lowered bunting is not allowed to touch the ground or the deck of the ship. To permit it to do so is a breach of military etiquette which renders the guilty party subject to court martial.

According to Mr. Mayo, who served four years in the Spanish-American War, this rule was repeatedly overlooked by the Knights of Pythias during the week following the flag at Franklin Field.

Flag Lay on Ground.

"I was surprised," he said, "at least, to see the flag lying on the ground on the first time that I visited the Pythian camp. I felt that it was my duty as an American citizen to call the attention of the officials to the matter. I was then told that the flag was lowered every night at sunset and that it was impossible to prevent it from touching the ground. I was then told that I could do as I pleased about it, but that the flag would be lowered in the same manner every night.

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"I am glad to show how little people in general know of the regulations concerning the flag.

Gen. Stobbart Surprised.

General Stobbart, who commanded the camp, when asked about this by an American reporter, stated:

"If the flag must not touch the ground I have been allowed to fall on the ground when being lowered on more than one occasion, as we Pythians have always been very careful in the handling of the flag. I am surprised to hear that it was ever allowed to touch the ground when being lowered and hold until it arrives and floats in the breeze when raised.

"I appointed Major Sloan of the Tenth Regiment, U. S. A., officer to the flag, and he had orders to select as many men as necessary for the purpose. I have never been approached in any way by any of our Pythian friends but I can [illegible] that I should have attended to the matter at once and would have been grateful for a notification any person has been delinged with offers to pose for both local artists and prominent photographers throughout the country.

Here is Boston's original Brinkley girl. And her name is Brinkley, too.

Possessed of all the attractiveness and charm of the enterprising artistic creation of Nell Brinkley, known as the Brinkley girl, Miss Suzanne Brinkley of No. 11 Leechfield street, Dorchester, has accepted the offer of a noted local artist to pose for a series of photographs from life of a typical Brinkley girl.

In a Charlotte Corday hat and a costume which is being especially made by one of the Hub's habit-makers, Miss Brinkley will pose for a series of pictures that are expected to excite more comment than the new famous "Gypsy Girl" picture which attracted national prominence at the recent photographers' convention and of which she was the beautiful model.

Miss Brinkley leaves art and with little experience as a professional model the charms of the Brinkley girl displayed by hundreds of beauties whose photographs were on exhibition at the convention.

Deluged With Offers.

There was much speculation among the thousands who visited the exhibition as to the identity of the beautiful model, and since it has been revealed she has been deluged with offers to pose for both local artists and prominent photographers throughout the country.

Miss Suzanne Brinkley or as she is more familiarly known among her playmates, Sue, is the daughter of Mrs. Lawrence DeKalb Her father was Honorable Brinkley of Memphis, Tenn., and it from him that she inherits the exquisite qualities which typify the Southern beauty. She is a student of the Dorchester High School and will graduate next year.

Up to the time that she posed for the "Gypsy Girl" photograph for the Marceau studio, she had never served as a model. She is decidedly of the brunette type, with dark lustrous and expressive eyes and dark spoiled features which are artistic to a rare over. A wealth of raven black hair surrounds a shapely head that at once excites comments of admiration.

An Accomplished Pianist.

She is very popular in the [illegible] set of the Dorchester district. Of an assuming manner, any audible comment on her beauty quite serves to bring a blush to her [illegible] cheeks. Of an accomplished pianist Alfred Ingersoll Vibo of the New England Conservatory of Music. Although her mother is [illegible] a theatrical family and her stepfather is treasurer of a local theatre, Miss DeKalb herself has no inclination for the stage although she has been pressed to amateur theatricals, mainly those of the Columbia. She is an ardent exponent of physical culture.

CAUGHT IN SHAFT; WHIRLED TO DEATH

While adjusting a belt in the building of the New Can Company at No. 226 A street, South Boston, yesterday, Joseph Marcius, eighteen years old, of No. 11 Green lane, West End, accidentally stepped near the shafting the machinery and was hurled against the ceiling. Before help could arrive he was terribly injured. He died in his mother's arms last night at the Relief Hospital.

Employers of the place in another part of the room, who saw the accident, went to his assistance, and after much difficulty they extricated him from his perilous position. An ambulance took him to the Relief Hospital.

Marcius's condition became so serious that his mother was summoned.

CANOEIST DROWNS AS CROWD LOOKS ON

Kenosha, Wis., Aug. 8.—While hundreds of people, powerless to help him, looked on, John Langerman, a well known citizen of this town, drowned in Lake Michigan. Langerman was in a canoe, which capsized while he was less than 200 feet from the

BOY TWICE ESCAPES POLICEMEN IN DAY

William Crosby, aged 15 years, of [illegible] street, Cambridgeport, yesterday gave the Cambridge police and two special officers from the Lyman school an exciting day.

[illegible] who is still in short trousers, escaped from the officers of the Lyman school [illegible] Finally took two police [illegible] handcuffed on either side [illegible] to get the little fellow back to the institution. The youngster slipped the handcuffs twice.

Hub Model to Pose in Brinkley Series; Sue Brinkley Is Her Name

MISS SUZZANE BRINKLEY

Boston's original "Brinkley girl" who is to pose for a series of photographs as a typical "Brinkley" girl. She graduates from Dorchester High School next June.

Pretty High School Girl, Whom Photographers Raved Over as "Gypsy Girl," Now in Great Demand.

CLOAK MAKERS TALK BIG STRIKE

New York, Aug. 8.—The thirty thousand cloakmakers of this city and vicinity are threatened as a general strike.

At a meeting of officials of the United Brotherhood of Cloakmakers Delegate Hillquit, Secretary of the Brotherhood, issued the following statement

"The cloakmakers are holding shop meetings all over the city to draft demands to be presented to the cloak manufacturers. The period of the demands will be followed by a general strike."

TOWN GOES ON A SPREE OFF EAU DE COLOGNE

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—Some two months ago the Czar, being the chief [illegible] ter in Russia, decreed that three drinks of vodka per capita per day were enough for his loyal subjects in the Siberian town of Yarsalinsk.

The Town boozers sought up all the Eau de Cologne, but rum, etc., they could get hold of.

Dispatches from Turuchansk say that the town is now indulging in a grand spree.

CHINAMAN DEFIES WHITE NEIGHBORS

Owner of Apartment Likes Him and George Chin Refuses to Move, Too.

HAS AN AMERICAN WIFE

Dorchester Resident Criticisms Are Keenly Felt By Her.

I have always been a good citizen and I have no intention of moving," says George Chin, a Dorchester Chinaman in answer to the criticism which has been hurled at him and his white wife since he has taken up a residence at No. 252 Westville street, Dorchester, in the midst of a number of families in the vicinity.

"Miss Chin is an excellent woman and since her name had no objection to their occupying his apartment, I had no [illegible] in letting it to them," says Philip [illegible] Morrow, the real estate agent who rented the celestial and his wife their present apartment.

The latter statement refutes the contention of some of the neighbors in the district that the Chinaman stole into their apartment through misrepresenting the facts in the case. Since Mr. [illegible] has been residing in Westville [illegible] they have come to know [illegible] and practically all of the neighbors but [illegible] declare that they are satisfied with his new home and do not [illegible] move to [illegible] By discussing the matter with an American reporter [illegible] I never before had trouble with any one and am not looking for trouble here. The landlady likes us first rate, so that do we other [illegible] lived in Dorchester before and I keep a laundry in Hartford, where I have quite a lot of friends. They don't like me because of my color, but I can't help that. I married my wife about four years ago. She is not a Dorchester girl, but she seems to find a good many [illegible] to fight for her. My little baby is with my mother-in-law in Hartford, but she will [illegible] with me and we are going to stay.

Wife an Attractive Woman.

Mrs. Chin is an attractive woman and, according to her husband feels keenly the disagreeable situation in which she finds herself. Born in Boston, [illegible] Mrs. Chin has always lived in Boston [illegible] and is a graduate of the Girls' High School. She was born in Boston [illegible] Her father is an American [illegible] and her mother is English. [illegible] Previous to [illegible] her marriage she was employed in the Boston Public Library [illegible] from which the former tenants were evicted [illegible] on account of [illegible]

MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPER BURNED

8-Year-Old Woburn Girl Started Fire and Barely Escapes Cremation.

Edna, the eight year old daughter of Mr and Mrs. John Isbel, No. 20 Chestnut street, Woburn, was terribly burned yesterday afternoon in the absence of her mother when she sought to kindle a fire in the kitchen range by the use of kerosene.

Edna's mother had occasion to go to the [illegible] and left Edna to [illegible] five [illegible] old sister Miss [illegible] The little girl [illegible] would start the fire [illegible] mother's absence. [illegible] a can of kerosene [illegible] poured kerosene on the wood and in an instant the child was encircled in flames.

Little Mary shrieked at the top of her lungs and several neighbors rushed to the [illegible] home and found Edna writhing on the floor.

Joseph Callahan was called and says she will probably survive.

DYING IN HOSPITAL FROM STAB WOUND

Thomas Coughlin Victim of Assault at South End; Arrest Made.

Thomas Coughlin, [illegible] twenty-eight years, of No. 14 East Canton street, South End, is dying at the City Hospital as the result of a stabbing affray at Tremont and Dartmouth streets early this morning. Daniel Harrington, age thirty-two, of [illegible] has been arrested and is held at the Lafrange street station, charged with the assault.

The circumstances leading up to the stabbing are not known. Coughlin was found [illegible] standing near the corner, bleed [illegible] severely and rushing to Tremont street where he fell unconscious near the wounded man. To the officer and later on at the station house Harrington denied all knowledge of the stabbing.

BATH DEPARTMENT PROBE THIS WEEK

The Boston Finance Commission will this week investigate the city bath department and endeavor to find out what has become of the money received at the various baths, instead of which no proper account has been kept.

The receipts from baths number more than 1,000,000 annually. The commission will endeavor to find out what has [illegible] from this attendance the bath [illegible] received. [illegible] the department books, however, show a record but [illegible] less than [illegible]

Several employes will be [illegible] department heads summoned to appear before the Finance Commission.

FATHER SPANKED HIS GIRL WHO ELOPED

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 8.—Mrs. Ethel Eagleh Breckinridge, the fifteen-year-old young woman who eloped with Orbin Clarke Breckinridge, was severely spanked by her father, Mr. Eagleh, at their home in Wilkinsburg. He have turned the bride of forty-eight hours over his knee and paddled her soundly, and the scuffle started some one yelled "fight." The audience thought he yelled "fire" and rushed for the doors. Margaret Beisel and Mary Numan and Mrs. Hattie Mollsteiter were trampled and bruised.

THREE WOMEN HURT IN THEATRE PANIC

Cleveland, O., Aug. 8.—Three women were injured in a theatre panic here today that followed a fight among the "Gallery Gods." When the scuffle started some one yelled "fight." The audience thought he yelled "fire" and rushed for the doors. Margaret Beisel and Mary Numan and Mrs. Hattie Mollsteiter were trampled and bruised.

15,000 TO PARADE FOR TEMPERANCE

Catholic Union of America Holds Convention in Hartford Tuesday.

BIG GAINS DURING YEAR

Archbishop Keane of Iowa to Preside at Opening of Annual Meeting.

Hartford, Ct., Aug. 8.—With the presence of [illegible] the Catholic Union and a parade of [illegible] societies and delegates [illegible] this evening [illegible] Union of America [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] Will attract the [illegible] to this city.

Accordin[illegible] reports of the officers, the organ[illegible] is in good condition [illegible] the past year there has been a [illegible] increase in membership in each of [illegible] have been formed. As a result [illegible] most week will, on account of [illegible] in the number of delegates [illegible] largest held in years.

Archbishop Keane Presides.

Most Rev. [illegible] J. Keane, D. D., of Dubuque, Ia., is scheduled to arrive this evening and will preside [illegible] appoint committees and make [illegible] of the work of the organization [illegible] past year and in the future he will [illegible] for the advancement of [illegible] cause and the part it [illegible] address of welcome [illegible] Mayor Frank [illegible] Hartford will [illegible] response to the address [illegible] Archbishop Keane.

[illegible] is expected that [illegible] will be called to the [illegible] Father [illegible] Archbishop [illegible] Hartford.

[illegible] a reception [illegible] by the [illegible] Hartford [illegible] Tuesday evening [illegible] Meeting of subordinate [illegible] and the executive council at [illegible] Hayes house, 8 p. m. grand [illegible] Wednesday morning [illegible] Central Green, opposite the headquarters, 9 p. m. [illegible] under the auspices of the Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association [illegible] Agnes Parish. Address by Archbishop Keane [illegible] Asylum Hill, corner of Church and Ward streets.

Mass at St. John's Church.

Wednesday 6 a. m. Opening of the convention in the Hyperion Theatre [illegible] a. m. solemn high mass at St. John's church, Right Rev. Michael [illegible] D. D., celebrant; [illegible] Archbishop Keane, assistant priest; [illegible] Archbishop Keane and Archbishop Sebastian Messmer, deacons of honor; Rev. [illegible] Sullivan, deacon of the Massachusetts [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Connecticut [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Assumption, master of ceremonies. [illegible] p. m. banquet at the Hyperion Theatre, Rev. M. A. Reilly, [illegible] Archbishop Keane, Archbishop Messmer, Bishop Tierney, Bishop Nilan and others.

Thursday, 9 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem [illegible] John's church, 10 a. m. convention; 8 p. m. grand promenade at Music Hall, [illegible] the delegates to the Connecticut Union.

Friday, 9 a. m.—Close of convention, installation of newly elected officers, 2 p. m. [illegible] ride and trip to "Double Beach."

Bureau of Information.

The headquarters of the convention will be at the New Haven House. The local councils of the Knights of Columbus have voted to throw open their headquarters in the Hyperion Theatre building to the visitors. For the benefit of those who attend there will be a number of members of the local societies in charge of a reception bureau where delegates may go for information. Michael J. Goode is chairman of the hotel committee.

FATHER GASSON TO ADDRESS FORESTERS

Order Shows Constant Growth in the State; Plans for Initiations.

Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S. J. [illegible] of Boston College, will address the Knights of St. Rose, M. C. O. F. at their meeting [illegible] Pythian Hall, which will be passed on the merits of candidates. Rev. Denis T. [illegible] son of the late Rev. Joseph [illegible] Jesuit [illegible] Joseph H. Feeley, D. H. [illegible] Paul Court [illegible] West Roxbury [illegible] Paul [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Rev.

Sunday
August 9th, 1908

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

Foreign News

FATE OF PERSIA AND TURKEY IN GRASP OF RUSSIA.

Shah Pawns Crown Jewels with Czar's Bank to Quell Seeding Tabriz.

'HANDS OFF' IN MACEDONIA

St. Petersburg Tightens Grip on Ottoman Empire by Communication to Powers.

Special Cable to Boston American.

Constantinople, Aug. 8.—Tabriz has ceded to Turkey, the Shah of Persia has pawned his crown with the Russian bank to secure funds to proceed against the revolutionists, the Czar has undertaken to reform Macedonia and has said "hands off" to the powers which has implicated his ...

Russia seems to hold in its grasp the fate of two of the most ancient realms on the ... The present crisis, at last is likely to be ... before peace is ...

In advices received here to-day from Persia it is stated that the Shah has ... the last ... ...

EDUCATION MAKES THE MASSES MORE UNHAPPY.

And It Does Not Make Them Any More Moral, Says a German Professor.

PEASANTS ARE CONTENT

Human Knowledge Has Had to Be Veiled From the Lower Classes of Lower Class Minds.

[illegible] Professor [illegible] Review [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sunday
August 9th, 1908

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Real Estate and Wants

REAL ESTATE

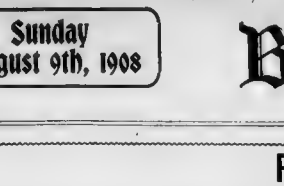
Rate quoted, 15½c. per line each insertion.

Edenfield Lots Selling Fast

COME OUT TODAY. WE PAY FARES.

23 minutes' ride from Park St. via new subway.

Beautiful Edenfield lots selling fast—home seekers and investors gather at Edenfield—over 113 lots sold up to date.



$30,000 SCHOOLHOUSE ON LAND

$89 A LOT 5c Fare

and Upward on Electrics

$2.50 DOWN $2.50 A WEEK

$2.50 DOWN $2.50 A WEEK

From Park Street—Take any Waltham, Watertown or Newton, via Mt. Auburn car, get off at Watertown Square and walk up to Edenfield.

Good for $10— TEN DOLLARS

$10 EDENFIELD TEN DOLLAR —COUPON—

This coupon if presented at Edenfield with $100 Dollars, Entitles the Bearer to $10 Credit on any Unsold Lot.

Stop and Consider

We Give Free Life Insurance Clause—No Payments While Sick or Without Employment—Title Fully Guaranteed—Non-Forfeiture Clause

AGENTS ON LAND ALL DAY—SUNDAYS INCLUDED—UNTIL 7 P. M.

WARREN & MOODY 545 TREMONT BLDG., BOSTON. Tel. 1617-2 Hay.

KENBERMA PARK NANTASKET

KENBERMA is to be the most beautiful and now PARK the most desirable location for Bungalow Sites on the Atlantic Coast.

BATHING, BOATING AND FISHING AT YOUR DOOR

The only shore property with all up-to-date improvements, electric cars, electric lights, water mains, cement walks and telephone service.

Take Nantasket Boat at Rowe's Wharf, Boston, twenty minutes past the hour, get off at Pemberton, take electric cars for Kenberma Station. Agents on the property daily and Sunday.

Great Land Sale of Shore Lots and Bungalow Sites

DON'T WAIT— COME TODAY

LOTS $130 UP—$5 MONTHLY

Send Address for Plan and Full Particulars

FREE EXCURSION TO-DAY And Every Day This Week AT 1:20 P. M.

This coupon is good for a FREE RIDE from Boston to Kenberma Park, if presented to our agent wearing Kenberma Park badge, at Rowe's Wharf gate entrance, ten minutes before the 1.20 boat leaves.

PURCHASER'S COUPON

This coupon is good for a FREE SHORE DINNER and a ROUND TRIP TICKET from any town or city within 100 miles of Kenberma Park if presented to the manager at the park by the purchaser of a lot at Kenberma Park at the time of purchase, and purchaser having made the usual payment of 10 per cent. of the purchase price

EDMUND M. WARREN REALTY CO., 1 BEACON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

106 Main Street, Brockton, Mass. 290 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I. 267 Broadway, Lawrence, Mass.

Charles River Heights

Agents on Land DAILY AND SUNDAYS

Take Cambridge Street El. car, take transfer where it leads to HARLOW RIVER car, get off at the Charles River Bridge, walk to sales office in one minute, walk from the cars, in straight line over the bridge. Electric cars every few minutes. Trip to sales office from new El. 8c. at new Sta.

Small Payment Starts Your Home, Balance Same as Rent

Lots $186 Up

$500 to $600 feet each. Less than one-half the price of other near home sites in the market. Lots are 50 feet front on streets 100 feet deep. Streets macadamized, granite curbs, cement sidewalks, grass plots and shade trees in front of every lot. No taxes for improvements. No extra expense to our customers.

Money Advanced for Building ON THESE LOTS

Free Deed in case of death. No taxes for one year.
Free building plans—200 designs. No loss by foreclosure
Free sand and gravel for building. Free carfares for one year.
A 10 per cent. discount for cash. Make your rent buy a home.
Titles guaranteed by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Privilege of reselling when one-tenth of lot is paid for
Only desirable restrictions to protect your property.
Finished streets, sidewalks, shade trees and water pipes
No payments while sick or out of work.
No time limit for completing payments on lots.
WHERE FOR DESIGN BOOK, showing 200 Model Fine HOMES and best building lots and Then A follows a new $1,000 cement cottages.
Business Established 1906

Securities Real Estate Trust.
45 Milk St., Boston 787 Main St., Lynn

JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT

IF YOU WISH TO SELL, BUY YOUR FARM or CITY HOME, or special attention is given to sale of farm property to syndicates, see or write

GRASS, GRIST AND TIMBER.

A PAYING COMBINATION. 200 acres, 60 in grass, 30 in tillage, 50 in wood and timber, balance in pasture and waste; 2 acres in orchard; 2 acres in small fruit; 2 acres in asparagus; 2 acres in garden truck; 2 acres in berries; 2 acres in sweet corn; 2 acres in potatoes; 2 acres in cabbages; 2 acres in tomatoes; 2 acres in beans; 2 acres in peas; 2 acres in cucumbers; 2 acres in melons; 2 acres in squash; 2 acres in pumpkins; 2 acres in onions; 2 acres in beets; 2 acres in carrots; 2 acres in parsnips; 2 acres in turnips; 2 acres in rutabagas; 2 acres in mangels; 2 acres in sugar beets; 2 acres in kohl rabi; 2 acres in salsify; 2 acres in horseradish; 2 acres in rhubarb; 2 acres in celery; 2 acres in lettuce; 2 acres in radishes; 2 acres in spinach; 2 acres in dandelions; 2 acres in cress; 2 acres in parsley; 2 acres in sage; 2 acres in thyme; 2 acres in summer savory; 2 acres in sweet marjoram; 2 acres in peppermint; 2 acres in spearmint; 2 acres in catnip; 2 acres in pennyroyal; 2 acres in tansy; 2 acres in wormwood; 2 acres in boneset; 2 acres in sarsaparilla; 2 acres in ginseng; 2 acres in golden seal; 2 acres in pipsissewa; 2 acres in wintergreen; 2 acres in sassafras; 2 acres in witch hazel; 2 acres in slippery elm; 2 acres in white birch; 2 acres in yellow birch; 2 acres in black birch; 2 acres in white ash; 2 acres in black ash; 2 acres in red ash; 2 acres in white oak; 2 acres in red oak; 2 acres in black oak; 2 acres in scrub oak; 2 acres in chestnut; 2 acres in hickory; 2 acres in butternut; 2 acres in walnut; 2 acres in hemlock; 2 acres in spruce; 2 acres in pine; 2 acres in fir; 2 acres in cedar; 2 acres in tamarack; 2 acres in juniper; 2 acres in arbor vitae; 2 acres in willow; 2 acres in poplar; 2 acres in maple; 2 acres in beech; 2 acres in birch; 2 acres in elm; 2 acres in basswood; 2 acres in ironwood; 2 acres in hornbeam; 2 acres in hop hornbeam; 2 acres in sycamore; 2 acres in buttonwood; 2 acres in locust; 2 acres in mulberry; 2 acres in sumac; 2 acres in dogwood; 2 acres in alder

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1752 Dorchester Avenue, Dor.

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State Road, Tyngsboro to Nashua.

Known as the Woodward Farm, PERHAM'S POINT, 10 miles from Boston, 2 miles from Lowell, arrives South Station every hour.

Part Real Estate, Part Personal Property; 2 horses, 1 cow, 1 heifer, 1 calf, 2 farm wagons and 1 carriage.

Send for Particulars.

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A Paradise by the Sea.

One hour's beautiful sail from Boston. A place where thousands are now enjoying pleasures found at great seaside resorts re-verbs—the surf bathe, boating, fishing, theatricals and a hundred other

PACIFIC HOUSE

NANTASKET BEACH

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.

ALTO PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Smith's Tavern

Nantasket Beach

Lobster, chicken and steak dinners every Hill cars pass the door.

G. A. SMITH.

Randolph House

Atlantic Ave., Nantasket, Mass.

American and European plan. Take Green Hill car from head Nantasket Station.

ROBT. A. KELLEY.

ATLANTIC PAVILION

Nantasket Beach, Mass.

Grand View Hotel

Nantasket Beach

New Weymouth Hotel

NANTASKET BEACH

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Nantasket Beach

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GRAY MOTORS

10 H. P. HEAVY DUTY, $144.

GRAY BOATS

High Speed 18 Ft. Runabout, $285

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Set solid, 20c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

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SLOT MACHINE, PHONOGRAPHS, Picture Machines, Athletic Machines and Miscellaneous Machines of All Makes and Descriptions

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Solid, 12½c. a line, Display, 20c. a line.

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CLOTHING.

LARGEST VARIETY

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WE CAN use a hundred agents in our campaign watch fobs and hat badges, both Bryan and Taft. They are the fastest sellers ever offered and just out. Be the first in the field. Particulars free.

NOVELTY DESIGNING CO., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS Take orders for best Triple Enamel Steaming Cooking, Preserving and Straining Kettle in the world. LUNDEE MFG. CO., 40 Chauncy st., Boston, Mass.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

CHEAPLY GROWN by either sex in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc., whole year, great demand, big profit; send for free booklet and learn this profitable business. Dept. 49. NATIONAL SPAWN & MUSHROOM CO., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS $50 weekly; we manufacture the best [illegible] to 400 per cent profit, 500 easily carried [illegible] scheme [illegible] our general agents can make $200 weekly [illegible] NEEDLE CO. [illegible]

AGENTS [illegible] SAMPLES [illegible] BRAHAM CO., 313 [illegible]

AGENTS—Latest fads, "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark," "Hello Bill," "No Wedding Bells" [illegible] of Campaign Goods, watch fobs, pennants, rosettes, streamers, badges and souvenirs, buttons, 60c and $1 per hundred. Catalogue free. W. F. MILLER, 158 Park Row, New York.

AGENTS Make $103.50 per month [illegible] made $17 [illegible] THOMAS MFG. CO., 158 Fourth st., Dayton, O.

AGENTS WANTED [illegible] popular price [illegible] WEAR HOSIERY MILLS, Cranham and Guard sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS Cream, cologne, bowls, Moore's $1 Family Soap assortments make you more money than anything else [illegible] brings 25c, 35c, 50c box, everybody buys. MOORE BROTHERS, Mason Ave., 288 Greenwich st., New York.

AGENTS [illegible] cutlery set, containing family [illegible] $1. German [illegible] worth $1.50, our reputation staked on this set; thousands being sold. AURORA [illegible] CO., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS $5 to $12 daily selling "Triplex" [illegible] FLANAGAN & GAY [illegible]

AGENTS [illegible] experience required, photo pillow tops, 50c, enlarged portraits [illegible] STUDIO, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS to sell [illegible] men and women averaging $8 a day above all expenses [illegible] MFG. CO. [illegible]

AGENTS wanted [illegible] BADGER CHEMICAL MFG. CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS $7 [illegible] LORSHEE MFG. CO. [illegible]

AGENTS, canvassers [illegible] wanted everywhere [illegible] houses, factories, offices [illegible] permanent [illegible] 76 Harrison [illegible]

AGENTS $300 every month [illegible] wonderful 7-piece kitchen set [illegible] statement of $12 daily profit; outfit free. THOMAS MFG. CO., 538 Jefferson st., Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS Street [illegible] $4 gross, bargain check [illegible] sample 10c, SIMMONS, manufacturer, 1107 2d Avenue, New York.

AGENTS—Several [illegible] AURORA MFG. CO., 564 [illegible], Boston.

AGENTS Distributers [illegible] STAR OINTMENT CO., Altoona, Pa.

AGENTS to sell article that every man wants. LASTEN, 225 Rollstone st., Fitchburg, Mass.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line, high commissions, with $100 monthly advance, permanent position to right man. JESS H. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

CIGAR SALESMAN, experience unnecessary, $160 per month or commission. A. H. ROSENBERG, 308 West 119 st., N. Y.

DILL'S PREPARED FELT is filled with the only preparation that will positively prevent cracks in patent leather, postpaid 25c. DILL CHEM CO., Dept. A, West Hanover, Mass.

ESTABLISH PERMANENT BUSINESS making you $200 monthly; our wonderful $1.50 soap and toilet article combination [illegible] turers, saving middleman's profit, largest assortments, lowest prices, write for territory today. DAVIS SOAP WORKS, 498 Carroll av., Chicago.

ESCAPE from barrel of water, handcuffed and locked, [illegible] 25c [illegible] no traps. CHARLES MAGIC CO., Box 488, New Bedford, Mass.

JUST OUT Low priced [illegible] turn tank to [illegible] 150 per cent to agents, catalog free. [illegible] CO., 111 Main st., Lepsic, O.

LOOK We will pay you for trousers supporters for 10c worth 50c; no suspenders, no belt; agents wanted. EUREKA NOVELTY CO., 14 Broadway ext., Boston, Mass.

MANAGER WANTED Every section to appoint Agents for new Improved Penny Franklin Vending Machine. $40.00 weekly easily earned [illegible] sold on easy payments, thousands now in use, sample sent free; proposition will please you if we still have opening in your section. GREAT WESTERN SCALE MFG. WORKS, Dept. 30, Chicago, Ill.

MAIL ORDER BUSINESS Before you start get a copy of my large illustrated 120 page book, tells how to advertise, buy goods, exposes all secrets not issued; interest of any supply house over 30,000 copies sold, satisfaction guaranteed, particulars free. A. SWETT, 520 Royal Insurance Building, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED for the Fall rush; no former experience required; hundreds of good positions open; traveling salesmen earn from $1,000 to $20,000 a year and expenses; if you desire to enter this highly lucrative profession, our free book, "A Knight of the Grip," will show you the way; write for it today. Address Dept. [illegible], NATIONAL SALESMAN'S TRAINING ASSN., Chicago, Ill., Kansas City, Mo., Minneapolis, Minn. Write nearest office.

SELF-WRINGING MOPS—Quickest selling most profitable household necessity; saves time, labor, backache, cleans floors, walls, ceilings, windows, sells instantly. Agents write. AUDISON B. HUDSON, 139 Michigan st., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMAN Experienced in any line to sell general trade in New England, [illegible] proposition, commission with $35 weekly advance for expenses. THE CONTINENTAL JEWELRY CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

SALESMEN—$60 to $00 per cent profit selling specialty every merchant and business man wants [illegible] cash sales [illegible] quantities. Write SULLIVAN CO., 405 W. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMAN WANTED Sell retail trade, $75 to $175 per month and expenses or commission; experience unnecessary. HERMINGSEN CIGAR CO., Toledo, O.

SALESMAN WANTED—Sell retail trade, $75 to $175 per month and expenses or commission. Experience unnecessary. HERMINGSEN CIGAR CO., Toledo, O.

WANTED—To pay men $125 monthly to represent us in towns outside of Boston; we pay every Thursday; advance $25 expense money weekly; no capital needed, no selling, collecting or carrying samples, our men make $250 and $300 per month; you can, too, small bond required from those employed. Write promptly and secure above splendid income. C. C. ECCLES, Secy., 904 Dayton, Ohio.

WANTED Salesmen for the city of Boston for the finest and most complete line of domestic and imported calendars, novelties and leather goods, exclusive territory, liberal commission. Apply with reference. UNITED STATES CALENDAR CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Everywhere, either sex, to sell Sagene Hair [illegible] made from pure herbs; big commission. SAGENE CO., Covina, Cal.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY—We will start you in business, supplying plan and first stock for 15 cents; this amount will not break you, neither will it make us rich, it will, however, start you in a profitable calling and one that will not interfere with any occupation you now follow; if not satisfied we will gladly refund your money. CALYX SUPPLY CO., Dept. A, Detroit, Mich.

$2,400.00 TO $7,200.00 yearly made fitting eyeglasses, quickly and easily learned; big field; have your own business with independent income. Write today for free "Booklet T," tells how. NATIONAL OPTICAL CO., St. Louis.

75 PER CENT gas or oil saved on our Patent Clover Leaf Cooker. DUNDEE MFG. CO., 40 Chauncey st., Boston, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 8c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A YOUNG MAN of college education and 3 years' experience in financial business [illegible] brains, magnetism and loyalty. S 5, Boston American.

AMERICAN [illegible] estate [illegible] F. ELSKINE, 217 [illegible], Dorchester, Mass.

A YOUNG man, 27, speaking and writing French, English, Greek and Arabian, first-class bookkeeper and penman, wants position; good references. D. E., 18 State st., Newburyport, Mass.

WANTED—Neat, reliable, good all-round, sober man, 30 years' exp., wants steady work anywhere, country preferred. C 16, Boston American.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 8c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

COOK AND WIFE [illegible]

COMPETENT steady man wants work, [illegible] C. W. FINNEMORE, [illegible] Commercial st., East Braintree, Mass.

ITALIAN, middle-aged, sober [illegible]

NEWSPAPER [illegible] wishes situation. H. M. [illegible]

[illegible]

YOUNG MAN, strong and willing [illegible] references. E. E. F. 78 [illegible]

YOUNG MAN (22) wants work at anything, sober and willing. JOHN HARDY, 5 Tyler st. [illegible]

YOUNG MAN will work evenings, 7 to 12 [illegible]

YOUNG MAN wants work [illegible] C. H. PORTH [illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 8c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A YOUNG WOMAN wants to go [illegible] Friday and Saturday by the day [illegible] for $1 day and car fare [illegible] take any out of town washing in. Call or write [illegible]

A REFINED American widow, neat, competent and trustworthy, would like position as companion for respectable elderly couple [illegible] N. A. HARWOOD, P. O., Charlestown, Mass.

A NEAT col. woman would like day work, laundry or house cleaning, [illegible] MRS. E. H., 25 W[illegible]

A COLORED woman wants [illegible] washing [illegible] MRS. SCHO[illegible], Windsor st., Roxbury, Mass.

A YOUNG woman wants general work by the day or longer. E. D., [illegible] Lawrence st.

A NEAT, reliable colored woman wants to launder work to take home [illegible]

COL. GIRL wants day's work, washing to take home. E. C., 65 Melrose st.

COLORED GIRL wants work after [illegible] GERTRUDE BROWN, 4 [illegible] West [illegible] st., Rox.

COL. WOMAN wants washing [illegible] L. A. SAUNDERS [illegible]

COLORED GIRL wants place [illegible] general work [illegible] Address [illegible] Sawyer st.

MISS CARRIE DENNIS wants day's work, will go out of town, please write letters. 3 Stetson [illegible] off Phillips st. [illegible] Mass.

MILLINER [illegible] trimmer [illegible] 67 [illegible]

NEAT, bright colored girl of 17 years would like work as mother's helper [illegible] or errands in Boston, [illegible] Call or write. MISS C. LOUIS, 57 [illegible]

NEAT and experienced [illegible] would like any work for Wednesdays [illegible] F. H., 394 Northampton st., suite 1.

RELIABLE Creole girl would like work of any kind [illegible] laundress in or out of city. A. THOMPSON, 19 Shawmut av.

WANTED—A position as [illegible] work in small family. L. M. S., [illegible] Chelsea.

WIDOW would like [illegible] or country. 51 Dover st., [illegible]

YOUNG COLORED LAUNDRESS wants work by day, ironing only preferred [illegible] take work home, call [illegible] city. MRS. A. B. FRANCIS, [illegible] Roxbury.

YOUNG Swedish woman wants [illegible] to take home by the dozen. Apply [illegible] MRS. A. S., 25A Faun Bar av., Winthrop Beach, Mass.

YOUNG WOMAN col. wishes day's work and [illegible] work to take home. MISS K. [illegible]

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BARGAINS AT METROPOLITAN SALE STABLE,

519 Main St., Charlestown.

Tel. 21170 Chas.

$100 CASH buys bay horse, rubber-tired car[illegible], rest [illegible] and [illegible] to stable and [illegible] the horse [illegible] 1100 lbs [illegible] years old, is a grand worker and [illegible] road [illegible] fearless of all objects [illegible] gentleman or lady in search of a first-class team for farm, family or business use will do well to call and see this outfit, as it is every way as represented, reason for selling so low will be fully explained [illegible] days trial allowed to test it in every way [illegible] can be seen by calling at 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$65 CASH BUYS safe road horse; also nearly harness and runabout cheap [illegible] the horse. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$105 BUYS brown Canada mare, weight 1,200, age 9, grand worker and driver, fully warranted and trial allowed. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$60 BUYS business horse, weight 1,200, would make a good grocer's horse. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$42 BUYS bay horse, little thin from hard work, [illegible] and good worker and driver. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$50—SAFE and kind driving horse, suitable for country [illegible] can be harnessed and driven by the most timid person, weight 1,050 lbs. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$70 BUYS expressman's horse, team and harness, horse weighs 1,100 lbs.; young and healthy, here is a bargain. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

$130 BUYS pair of heavy farm horses, weight 2,500, work single and double. 519 Main st., Charlestown.

HORSES! HORSES!

200 BUNKER HILL ST.

$35 BUYS short-legged Canada horse, 7 yrs., wt. 1,150; $40 buys bright bay, wt. 1,125, age 6, sound, true worker; $45 buys cherry bay gelding, 1,200, 7 yrs., true and sound; $40 buys handsome bay mare, 1,000, sound, fearless, safe, $110 farm or business pair, 2,550 lbs., 6 and 7 yrs., true and good wind, all horses hitched, pulled, tested, trial given. 200 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown, take Bunker Hill cars, pass door.

OUTFIT COMPLETE Pretty safe sound bay mare, age 7, wt. 1,050, a most new harness, elegant [illegible] all $100. Left to be sold. 200 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown.

THREE young sound horses, wt. 1,150 to 1,300, kind and true to work, your choice $35, all or each [illegible] owner has no work, must be sold. 200 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown.

PRIVATE PARTY wishes to dispose of hand[illegible] kind of work, sound and [illegible] M. J. COUGHLIN, 220 Maverick av. [illegible]

$45 BROWN Canada farm horse [illegible] weight [illegible] $65 black mare [illegible] $75 bay horse [illegible] $55 [illegible]

$35 APIECE—2 Shetland ponies, smallest in country, young, safe for smallest children. No. 7 [illegible]

LOST AND FOUND.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOUND—A [illegible] keys, the owner can have them by calling at 250 Main st., Everett and giving description of [illegible] charges. W. R. BERNARD, second bell.

LOST—Aug. 8, Between Scollay Square subway entrance and Washington street two bank books, Warren Institution and School St. Banks, finder will receive a reward by leaving at 13 [illegible] st., Somerville.

LOST—Sunday, Aug. 2, at Canobie lake, Salem, N. H., a sum of money in bill book. Finder suitably paid by addressing [illegible] BARKER, 88 Commercial st., Boston.

DESKS AND SHOWCASES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A NEW departure in desks [illegible] direct to consumer; one of the largest lines of flat top desks, rugs and office furniture in the city. Lowest prices. B. K. BAKER, JR., 121-123 Portland st. [illegible]

LARGE stock in showcases [illegible] EASTERN SHOWCASE CO., 144 [illegible]

ALL OFFICE FURNITURE bought and sold, repairing. [illegible] FURNITURE CO., 85 Albany st.

BARGAINS [illegible] new and second-hand [illegible] T. E. [illegible] 6 Sudbury st.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AM. [illegible] 120 Albany st., city. Will pay for live fowl [illegible] fresh eggs [illegible]

60 HOMERS 60 cents per pair if sold at once, well mated and good breeders. Address C. E. LEONARD, Dedham, Mass.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP! HELP! Do you need any? You can get intelligent, experienced help quickly by sending or telephoning your ad. to the AMERICAN'S quick help service. Telephone 5180 Main.

MALE

MEN WANTED AT ONCE

To Drive, Repair and Sell Automobiles

SALARIES $25 to $50 A Week

Now is the best time to get fine positions in this business. Big demand for competent, well taught men. We teach on 4 and 6 cylinder cars, all latest styles and up-to-date cars. Do not waste your life in some disagreeable, poor-paying job, but learn this business and get a good position at once [illegible] Road Driving and Repairing course [illegible] to take one of them. Correspondence course [illegible] students free with [illegible] Call or enclose stamp [illegible] catalog. Write today.

BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL

Inc. under the laws of Mass.

343 Tremont St., Boston

20 Market Sq., Prov., R. I.

PRACTICAL ELECTRICITY SCHOOL.

NEXT TERM opens Sept. 8, [illegible] best equipped practical steam and electrical [illegible] New England [illegible] cannot [illegible] end for prospectus. HAWLEY ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 113 [illegible] Huntington av., Boston.

ABLE BODIED YOUNG MEN [illegible] brakemen on railroads in this vicinity, $75 [illegible] experience unnecessary [illegible] RAILWAY BUREAU, 520 [illegible] St. Louis, Mo.

A BOSTON FIRM wishes to communicate with a gentleman of taste who can devote several hours daily to light, artistic work at home. T 6, Boston American.

A MAN with $100 can associate with real estate [illegible] worth $25 week. F 9, Boston American.

AGENTS and [illegible] are making over 200 per cent. EUREKA NOVELTY CO., 14 Broadway Extension.

ANY GENTLEMAN looking for an opening with great opportunities should apply at Room [illegible] 161 Tremont st.

AGENTS [illegible] with a small [illegible] goods double [illegible] Address SAYMAN, 2243 Franklin av., St. Louis, Mo.

BOSTON real estate firm wants steady man to take charge branch office, collect rents, show property, etc. Chance to make money while learning business. $100 cash required, secured by real estate, salary. Address D 18, Boston American.

BECOME a traveling salesman; prepare at home [illegible] graduates earning $1,200 [illegible] $5,000 yearly [illegible] positions guaranteed. Write SCHOOL OF SALESMANSHIP, 15 [illegible] Room [illegible]

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYES are paid well for easy work; examinations of all kinds soon; expert advice, sample questions and Booklet 104 describing positions and telling easiest and quickest way to secure them free. Write now. WASHINGTON CIVIL SERVICE SCHOOL, Washington, D. C.

ENGINEERS and Firemen—Hawley Engineering School closes during August for regular vacation, reopens Sept. 1; arrange to enter school this Sept.; don't be content with a low grade [illegible] satisfaction guaranteed, most practical school in steam and electricity in N. E. Send for prospectus. 113 Huntington av., Boston.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN instructed for license at the only recognized and reliable school. [illegible] STATE STEAM ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 121 Haverhill st., Boston. Always open. [illegible]

GOVERNMENT positions [illegible] United States Postal and Philippine [illegible] exams [illegible] Boston [illegible] as to positions, salaries, etc., sent free by the NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE, Washington, D. C.

HOW MUCH MONEY do you save? What are your chances for promotion? How much of the world have you seen? If you care to save, to get ahead and to see some of the world, find out what the navy offers for you. When young men of this country know more about the opportunities in the navy [illegible] as appointments to Annapolis Naval Academy [illegible] And they are finding out rapidly. Last year more [illegible] wanted to enlist than could be accepted. This year about 7,000 men, aged 17 to 35, are wanted [illegible] and as many more without trades to be taught the duties of seamen. As for the pay, money saved is what counts, and practically all the pay in the navy can be saved. Find out all about pay, allowances, duties, [illegible] Ask for a booklet entitled "The Making of a Man-o'-Warsman" [illegible] government [illegible] tells everything you want to know about enlistment. As it is expensively illustrated with colored paintings [illegible] those [illegible] sent for it. If you have ambition, write for booklet and information now, or go to the Navy Recruiting Station, at 60 Hanover st. [illegible] If living at a distance address BUREAU OF NAVIGATION, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

HALL'S BARBER SCHOOL, 814 Washington st., Boston, 100 men wanted to learn barber trade, earn $10 to $25 weekly, apply now.

I WANT some typewriting done; pay [illegible] with big possibilities. Q 9, Boston American.

LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS, $15, at EASTERN AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE, 42 Warren av.

LEARN a shoe trade at BROWN'S, 72 Washington st., Lynn, Goodyear system included.

MEN WANTED good vision, under 30, over 145 lbs., for brakemen and firemen on railroads in [illegible] experience unnecessary, pay $75 to [illegible] promoted to conductor or engineer, $150 to $200 monthly. Call 149 Summer st., room 5a, 4th floor.

MAINSPRINGS 50c; put in waiting, warranted 2 years; watches cleaned, 50c. ALBERTS, 749 Washington st. Eyes examined free, glasses [illegible] $1.

POST OFFICE clerks and carriers wanted, examination will be held in Boston and many other [illegible] in November, particulars free. WASHINGTON CIVIL SERVICE SCHOOL, Dept. 104, Washington, D. C.

STENOGRAPHERS and bookkeepers wanted by U. S. Government, examinations here soon [illegible] demand exceeds supply [illegible] salaries, permanent [illegible] write for new Booklet [illegible] WASHINGTON CIVIL SERVICE SCHOOL, Washington, D. C.

STEADY MAN to work in store, take cash and look after owner's interest; salary $18 weekly and percentage, $200 cash required, secured. Apply 2[illegible] Washington st., room 10.

TELEGRAPHY taught quickly, day or evening, at BOSTON SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 18 Boylston st., Boston, Mass., catalog free.

WANTED—Young men and women to learn telegraphy by mail; any one can earn it easily in a few weeks; we are unable to supply the demand for telegraph operators; no charge for tuition until position is secured; write today for particulars. MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE, 575 Institute Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.

WANTED—Able bodied men, between the ages 19 and 35, for U. S. Marine Corps, must be native born or have first papers; excellent opportunity to see the world; good pay, clothing, rations, quarters, medical attendance free. Apply at [illegible] Court st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, postoffice [illegible] $1100 yearly, examination here November [illegible] preparation free. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—An architect to make plans for remodeling American [illegible] So. Framingham; $50 for the best plan [illegible] reserved to reject unsatisfactory [illegible] W. H. TROWBRIDGE, 30 Hollis st. [illegible] Mass.

WANTED—A good sober sign advertiser for [illegible] Address Box 774, Spring[illegible], Mass.

WANTED—First-class monitor hand on brass work. WALWORTH MFG. CO., First and [illegible] sts., South Boston.

WHY be out of work and ready money? Write for particulars today. UNION MERCHANDISE CO., Melrose Highlands.

WANTED—First-class cock grinder on brass work. WALWORTH MFG. CO., First and [illegible] sts., South Boston.

$21 A WEEK to put out merchandise and grocery [illegible] home territory. AMERICAN HOME SUPPLY CO., Desk [illegible], Chicago.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AT 44 WINTER ST.—2 first-class waitresses [illegible] for beaches, kitchen, serving room. F. HARLOW, mgr.

AT 44 WINTER ST.—Prot., gen., domestic and hotel help of all kinds, ref. F. HARLOW, mgr.

FEMALE

Henry Siegel Co.

Require a number of experienced saleswomen in the following departments, such as

Millinery Waists Laces
Muslin Underwear, Ribbons
Ladie's Neckwear and Veils

Permanent positions will be offered to those who show qualifications. Apply to H. E. Norwell, Supt.

100 GIRLS WANTED AT ONCE TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY. POSITIONS GUARANTEED.

WE teach everything in dressmaking, designing, cutting and making of all kinds [illegible] waists [illegible] coats, jackets, capes [illegible] Everything in millinery [illegible] and velvet work [illegible] materials [illegible] No loss teaching [illegible] from $[illegible] to $18 per week [illegible] teaching school [illegible] and Friday from 7 to 9 p. m. [illegible] dressmaking and millinery [illegible] write for circular [illegible] THE LADIES TAILOR DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE, 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

IF YOUR BUST

IS NOT PLUMP, firm, beautiful and shapely IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT." Our [illegible] to develop any size desired [illegible] sunken breasts [illegible] we send "DOUBLE SIR N[illegible]" for [illegible] cases, this is no [illegible] but a SAFE, SURE and BEAUTIFUL [illegible] cannot possibly fail [illegible] every case absolutely guaranteed [illegible] L. CUSHMAN CO. [illegible] Mass.

GIRLS WANTED

TO LEARN the famous McDowell system [illegible] THE KIND THAT PAYS [illegible] an expense, but a profitable investment that will increase your ability and fit you to [illegible] salary [illegible] get ahead [illegible] Take the McDowell [illegible] dressmaking [illegible] largest and best equipped school in America. McDOWELL DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY SCHOOL, 23 Winter st., Boston.

THE McDOWELL MILLINERY

SCHOOL opens August 24th, we have secured the services of a New York milliner and designer with years of experience to teach [illegible] we are prepared to give our pupils the best possible instructions, pupils wishing to enter will kindly send their names in at once. McDOWELL MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING SCHOOL, 23 Winter st., Boston.

Experienced Forelady Wanted

In a ladies' silk waist factory, permanent position to right party. T 776, Boston American.

AT 514½ TREMONT ST.—Order cooks, $10, $12; waitresses, $5, $6; housework, $5; chamber, laundry, pantry, kitchen, second, green girls, good pay.

A YOUNG [illegible] woman wanted in every town [illegible] our goods, a steady income for years [illegible] home, give age and references. A. M. THAYER & CO., Franklin, Mass.

ANY WOMAN may earn $10 weekly sewing for us at home [illegible] particulars stamped envelope. SANITARY CO., Dept. [illegible]

A YOUNG BUSINESS WOMAN wanted in every town and city to handle our goods, a steady income for years right at home [illegible] references given and required. A. M. THAYER & CO., Franklin, Mass.

A BOSTON FIRM wishes to communicate with a lady of taste who can devote several hours daily to light, artistic work at home, address Q 5, Boston American.

A MIDDLE AGED LADY to do plain cooking [illegible] J. A. HEDDINGTON, 160 Paris st., East Boston.

EARL'S MENDING TISSUE will mend the [illegible] of your skirt [illegible] 10c. EARL DISTRIBUTING CO., Chelsea, Mass.

DRESS SHIELD SEWERS WANTED—Work at home, material and instructions [illegible] envelope brings [illegible] FIRST CO., 711 Lippincott Bldg, Philadelphia.

ENLARGE YOUR BUST, LADIES! 4 to 10 inches at home, with Dr. Conway's Bustoids [illegible] costs $1,000 if we can't; those developed in past 20 years [illegible] sealed facts [illegible] stamps. CONWAY SPECIFIC CO., 178 Tremont st., Boston; we guarantee it. FREE Sample face lotion, absolutely removes wrinkles, write now, number limited, send 5c in stamps to cover postage. Address N 745, Boston American.

GENERAL housework girl to go to Maine. Employment office, 452 Shirley st., Winthrop Beach, Mass.

GIRLS taught printing, proofreading, proofreading, congenial work; good pay; tuition payable; commence now. 7 Park sq., room 3.

I WISH to correspond with Catholic working girl 30 to 40, to keep house in the Fall. T 785, Boston American.

LADIES, make belts at home; material ready to sew, $15 per 100, particulars stamped envelope. UNIQUE SPECIALTY CO., Drawer 248, Baltimore, Md.

LADIES—$1 day at home, send stamped envelope for particulars. LADIES' AID, Durham, Conn.

LADY SEWERS—Make sanitary belts at home, materials furnished, $15 per hundred, particulars stamped envelope. Dept. 426, Dearborn Specialty Co., Chicago.

LADIES interested in pyrography and other decorative arts should see the Venetian bead [illegible] now being demonstrated at room 14, 181 Tremont st.

LADIES WANTED T[illegible] learn dressmaking and [illegible] come now [illegible] positions guaranteed. Call or write Mme. LITCHFIELD, 67 Berkeley st.

LADIES to make health shields, material furnished, $15 per hundred, particulars stamped envelope. Dept. 696, HEALTH BELT CO., Chicago.

SHORTHAND, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, etc. Individual instruction, day and evening. BOSTON COLLEGE [illegible] Tremont st., over Houghton & Dutton.

TO LEARN dressmaking [illegible] kind that pays, are you ambitious to get [illegible] earn more money, secure more style and speed. Take the McDowell course [illegible] cutting [illegible] making, tailoring from A to Z, largest [illegible] equipped school in America, the famous [illegible] shirt waist [illegible] 50 cents. McDOWELL DRESSMAKING SCHOOL, 23 Winter st., Boston.

WOMEN AND GIRLS $1 per hour working for us at home, we have nothing for you to sell; send us your address on a postal card; if our proposition does not interest you you will see where you can at least make $1 by having answered this advertisement. RANDOLPH, PARKER & CO., Peters Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

WE GUARANTEE any [illegible] girl can make $1 per day threading [illegible] at home in spare time. Full particulars [illegible] sample, with your [illegible] 10c. KEYSTONE CO., 158 Main st., Lititz, Pa.

WANTED—Ladies [illegible] course [illegible] we teach [illegible] giving free scholarships for advertising [illegible] special offer. Boyd Beauty School, Dept. 9, Omaha, Neb.

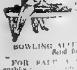
WOMEN, MEN [illegible] $15-$18 guaranteed weekly [illegible] bank references. GEO. L. FUCHS, [illegible] Clinton st., New York.

WANTED—A woman as housekeeper, Prot., preferred. Apply between 12 and 2, 14 Thorndike st., Charlestown.

WANTED Lady [illegible] to stamp transfers [illegible] profitable work; $1 to $7 dozen [illegible]

BILLIARDS AND POOL.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.



[illegible] Balk-Collender Co., [illegible] Massachusetts, [illegible] ston st., Boston, [illegible] new and second-hand [illegible] prices and such terms [illegible] enable the tables to practically pay for themselves. [illegible] the celebrated [illegible] Repairs [illegible]

BOWLING ALLEYS ON EASY PAYMENTS. Send for free catalogues.

FOR SALE—[illegible] pool table, finest cushions [illegible] 8x16, originally cost $150 [illegible] balls, cues and extra [illegible] T. PELISSIER, Allen st. [illegible]

CARPET CLEANING.

Set solid [illegible] displayed 20c. per line.

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[illegible] TOURING CAR, fully equipped [illegible] at $750. MASS. AUTO CO., 32 Church st.

'07 CADILLAC runabout, with top, A1 shape, a snap at $400. M. A. CO.

COLUMBIA touring car, 18 h. p., fully equipped and splendid condition, $650. M. A. CO.

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'06 RAMBLER touring car, fully equipped, overhauled, fine condition, $475. MASS. AUTO.

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'06 STANLEY TOURING CAR, just overhauled, in fine condition, fully equipped; $750. MASS. AUTO CO.

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1 PAIR of Solaris bell lights $20, 1 dash lamp $6, indestructible spark plugs $1, new 30x3½ [illegible] $20 ea., a few good 34x3½, $15 ea. [illegible] $1 ea., a few good [illegible] shoes [illegible] inner tubes cheap. MASS. AUTO CO., 32 Church st.

'07 STEVENS-DURYEA touring car, in elegant condition, fully equipped, $1,400. M. A. CO.

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Puncture Proof, Durable, Resilient

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$250 BUYS 2-cyl. Phelps touring car, very powerful. FRANKLIN SQ., tel. 475 Trem.

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MODEL C STANLEY, 30-in. tires, rear and side baskets, searchlight, in splendid condition, $300 buys. FRANKLIN SQ.

'04 STANLEYS newly painted, engine and boilers first class, $250, $225, $200, $175. If you are looking for a clean Stanley we can give you more for your money than anyone in Boston, call and be convinced. FRANKLIN SQ., tel. 475 Trem.

$250 BUYS Cadillac touring car in good order. FRANKLIN SQ., tel. 475 Trem.

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WANTED CADILLAC OR FORD.

WILL pay cash for a few good second-hand '06 or '07 cars. DUDLEY, 41 Stanhope st.

FRANKLIN RUNABOUT, 4 cylinders, in perfect shape, cost $1,400; fine set of lamps, will demonstrate [illegible] $280. DUDLEY, 41 Stanhope st. Tel. 1[illegible] Tre.

$90 GASOLENE RUNABOUT

10 H. P., SEATS 4 people, good hill climber, practically new tires, 1906 model. 304 Col. av., Boston.

$60 MARSH motor cycle, 4 h. p., owner needs money. [illegible] Columbus av., Boston.

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PRICES ASTONISHINGLY LOW.

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NEW TIRES and seconds, 28x3, $14.50, 30x3, $15.50 [illegible] $18.50. SOUTH END.

FOR SALE—Stanley runabout, $145 if sold this week. 152 Webster st., W. Newton, Mass.

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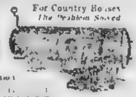

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TOURING CARS, $[illegible] upwards, runabouts [illegible] EASTERN AUTO EXCHANGE, 406 Warren av.

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$20,000—Stock Machinery Fixtures—$20,000

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PARTIAL LIST

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Lathes, Volt Meters, Grinders, Winding Machine, Power Hacksaws, Tools, Vises, Saws, Drills, Force Pumps, Shafting, Pulleys.

STOCK! STOCK!

Transformer Rods, Brass and Iron Rods, Wire all kinds, Piping, Slates, Electrodes, Cutlery Knives, Coil all kinds, Sockets, [illegible] Screws, Vacuum [illegible] Discharge Balls, [illegible] Brass Plates, Glass, etc.

40 X Ray Pictures, Physicians' Machinery

Cyclone Cabinet Coils, Ajax Special, Hercules Illuminating Boxes, Kurade Coil, X Ray and Vacuum Cabinets, Batteries [illegible] others.

FIXTURES! FIXTURES!

2 Safes, 7 Flat Roll Typewriter Desks, 5 Typewriters, Bookcases [illegible] 25 Cabinets, Sectional Bookcases, Silent Salesman [illegible] Fans, Desk Lamps, Chairs, Scales, Tables, Plate Glass, etc.

Dr. Strong's Patents, Patterns, Good Will, Sold in one lot.

ATWOOD & PATTEE, Boston. New York.

F. F. FAVOR, AUCTIONEER, 1110 Old South Building. AUCTION—SOUTH BOSTON.

WILL be sold [illegible] August [illegible] at [illegible] p. m., on the premises, 154 Bowen st. [illegible] South Boston (near D street) [illegible] $550 can remain; a second $1000; deposit $100.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

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DOG BREEDERS [illegible] $1 year, 10 weeks [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible] screw tail, nice disposition, $10. R 787, Boston American.

HANDSOMEST angora kittens in Maine, $3 each. JOHN S. LANLETT, Rockland, Me.

DOG COLLARS engraved, names and addresses, 25c. TUFTS & SULLINGS, 18 Winter st.

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IN THE

SUNDAY AMERICAN

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STATUARY—IRIS 20 IN. HIGH. FRENCH GILT CLOCK 20 IN. HIGH

Every week a splendid premium or a coupon will be given to you free if you leave a 3-line cash Classified Want Ad. (Except Situations or Barter and Exchange) on Thursday, Friday or Saturday for the SUNDAY AMERICAN. Ads taken at both offices up to 8 p. m. Saturdays.

Save Coupons for Special Premiums

You have your choice of the regular weekly premium, given with 3-line want ads, or a coupon. Save your coupons and get the following:

FOR 1 COUPON — 3-piece Cereal Sets—Barometers—Silver Trays—Magic Boxes—Ash Trays—Colonial Art Panels—Glass Vases—Bread Plates—Berry Dishes.

FOR 2, 3, 4 COUPONS — Beautiful Statuettes—7-piece Berry Sets—7-piece Ice Cream Sets—Cake Sets.

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FOR 10, 12 COUPONS — Desk Bell—Art Vases—Cordial Sets—Bronze Elephant—7-piece Water Set—Art Trays—Kitchen Butcher Sets, consisting of cleaver, 2 large carving knives, 1 potato knife, meat saw and sharpening stone—Bird Carving Set—Safety Razors—Large Vase—Large Bust—Porcelain Heads—Oyster Sets, 6 pieces—Silver Plated Water Pitcher—Japanese Dinner Chimes.

FOR 15 COUPONS — Water Glass Stands—Art Trays—China Art Vases.

FOR 20 COUPONS — Large Art Vases—Large Crystal Decanter—Large Art Tray—Statues—Japanese Dinner Chimes.

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FOR 30 TO 40 COUPONS — 3-piece Mirror, French gilt—Large Cu. Glass Water Pitcher—French Gilt Art Clock—Cordial Set—French Gilt Candelabra—Large Jardiniere.

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Roxbury Storage SALES-ROOMS

A Piano Sale here is always a sacrifice, always a bargain sale, always a mark-down sale. The very nature of our business, as the public knows, is one of sacrifice. The business here is not conducted like the business of a regular Piano store down town, where they are expected to make a profit on each piano—where they get their profit DIRECTLY out of the sale of pianos. We don't let any piano loaf around on the floor of the Roxbury Storage Salesrooms—it comes in, in DUE TIME a sacrifice (as it is supposed to be), be it high, grand, low grade or middle-grade and it is sold to the first man or woman who wants it for the price marked on the tag—not a cent more or less. The selling price is made on the Roxbury Storage Salesrooms' "Expense percentage" basis, and is figured to let the accounts out clean and clear without regard to profit—so you can see easily by this statement how these sales must necessarily be sacrifices

$5 DOWN—$1 A WEEK

The gilded piano stores with their costly appointments, their high-salaried sales agents, their sellers' commissions, etc., are no place for the economical piano buyer to go. Take the trouble to look around a little, go up where the rents are not so high and buy your piano right

BARGAINS IN THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS

Chickering Upright	$57	Martin Bros.' Upright	$57
Emerson Upright	$51	Mason & Hamlin Upright	$72
Everett Upright	$62	McPhail Upright	$86
Haines Bros.' Upright	$59	Merrill Upright	$90
Hallet & Davis Upright	$65	Steinway Upright	$75
Huntington Upright	$60	Sohmer Upright	$101
Ivers & Pond Upright	$78	Steinhart Upright	$87
Jacob Bros.' Upright	$69	Vose Upright	$62
Knabe Upright	$94	Wm. Bourne	$60
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Roxbury Storage Salesrooms,

Incorporated

Open Mon. and Sat. evenings till 9 o'clock.

2111 Washington St., Roxbury, Cor. Williams St., Boston, Mass.

Take any Washington St. car going out to Washington to Williams street, Cor. Williams.

AT THE

HENRY F. MILLER

PIANO WAREROOMS

395 Boylston Street

Bargains in Used Pianos

Haller & Davis	$245	Knabe $225
Hardman	200	Conservatory 200
Hardman	175	Bluthner 175
Muehlfeld	175	Ivers & Pond. 175
Haller & Davis	175	Hardman 165
Leckering	170	Guild 160
Chickering	160	Schubert 150
Kranich & Bach	150	Schubert 140
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And about 100 others. Easy terms, $10 down and $5 per month. Pianos delivered anywhere. Prices and terms on all the above offerings are guaranteed.

Henry F. Miller & Sons Piano Co

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO in Boston for $1 Week and the other dealers want $50 if you have the money to pay them and we will sell it for $1 a week. Write us before you buy from FRANK E. BARNARD, Piano Mfrs. 167-177 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston

Blake's For Value.

304 Washington St. Established 1860

NEW PARLOR, Bedroom, Laundry, Stove, Kitchen and Rugs, fully warranted, prices right, A-1 best in Boston. All goods sold on easy approval. BLAKE'S, 304 Washington st. Established 1860. Elevator

50 USED upright, look like new $100 to $200, sure to be sold on small terms now $50 to $100 each; $60.25, $100.00, $120.14, worth double what we sell them for. Established 1860, 304 Washington st., corner

50 USED upright, look like new, $100 to $200, sure to be sold on small terms now $50 to $100 each; $60.25, $100.00, $120.14, worth double what we sell them for. Established 1860, 304 Washington st., corner.

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IN 5 MINUTES after identification? I loan confession employees any amount from $10 to $50. This offer has been made for more than 15 years, the oldest in Boston. Do not attempt to start an avalanche, but come down like a financial position to meet your notes when due

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We Do What We Advertise to Do

WE LEND on home and other furniture pianos, horses, carriages, stocks, bonds, and on all desirable personal property. You are entitled to the full value of your property and we do not loan money with the same view? We offer actual value and we do not charge you interest in advance or commissions, or put a statement on paper. It is a loan between friend and friend. What we tell you is what we do. Loans on any amount. Business strictly confidential. Call or write.

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COULD you use money? If you could get it at a reasonable rate of interest, would you? If so, call on us. We loan on salary, furniture, pianos, horses, etc., amount up to $1,000, at an hour's notice. Loans paid off in part or whole at any time and save more money accrued. Call in and talk it over with us. Business strictly confidential. LEGAL LOAN CO.

NO ONE REFUSED.

We lend all employees, salary or female.

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MONEY LOANED to salaried people easy, pay part or whole back before due, get our rates. 161 Devonshire st., Room 1101.

$ $ $ $

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK OPENS COLONIAL WITH A FANTASY

"Wine, Women and Song," at Globe, and "The Best Man" at Majestic Hold in Favor.

The Colonial Theatre begins its season tomorrow night with the engagement for a brief period of Raymond Hitchcock in "The Merry-go-Round."

Next Saturday morning Austin & Stone's Museum reopens, after being refurnished and redecorated extensively.

"Wine, Women and Song" at the Globe and "The Best Man" at the Majestic both enter on their second week. Both remain to be welcomed at the Boston Theatre and the Palace offers breezy burlesque.

Two moderations are provided in "The Pauper Heiress" at the Bowdoin Square and "The Merchants of New York at the Grand Opera House.

A holiday for a Day opened at the Tremont last week and that house will be dark to-day. The Merry Widow comes there on May 24. The Colonial theatre will be open between now and Labor Day, inaugurating its fortieth season of 1908-9, in this season.

Raymond Hitchcock Here

Raymond Hitchcock and a company of seventy-five people open at the Colonial Theatre to-morrow night in "The Merry-go-Round," which is a big run in New York. Hitchcock was one of the big successes of the Broadway season and the Colonial management has secured the services of the same company that appeared in the New York production. Hitchcock is known as a star of the first magnitude, and his engagement at the Colonial is looked forward to with much interest. Hitchcock has been starring in musical comedy for many years, and has been seen in Boston in a number of productions. He is a comedian of the first water, and his engagement at the Colonial is looked forward to with much interest. Hitchcock has been starring in musical comedy for many years, and has been seen in Boston in a number of productions. He is a comedian of the first water, and his engagement at the Colonial is looked forward to with much interest.

Austin & Stone's Ready.

After [illegible] weeks for repairs and refitting, Austin & Stone's Museum on old Boylston street will reopen next Saturday morning. Manager [illegible] has been busy all summer with the work of refurnishing and redecorating the interior. [illegible] the museum will be ready for the opening. [illegible] Austin & Stone's Museum is one of the institutions of the Boston [illegible]

Long Bill at the Boston.

The vaudeville bill at the Boston Theatre this week will be one of the longest and strongest of the season. The big spectacular feature will be "The Boys in Blue," in which a large company go through remarkable drill, gun exercises and show in vivid manner the sinking of the battleship Maine. Another interesting feature will be Francis Weaver, the pianist, who from his style of playing has become known as the "Rag Time Kid." Weaver has been a great favorite for the last two years and the New England vaudeville circuit. This will be his first appearance in Boston. One of the strong features of the week is Imro Fox, the lightning cartoonist. A few months ago was commanded to give a performance before the King of England, subsequently appearing one of the sensations of London. This will be his first appearance here. Della Clark, Theodore Babcock and company will appear in a new farce called "A Friend's Visit." The Three Weber Brothers, those great Boston favorites, the Murray Sisters, with their wonderful singing in beautiful costumes, the Sandowinas, the Dancing Sorcuins, expert sub-wingers, Carrie Weber, the violinist, Carney Brothers, dancers, Felix Adler and his singing comedy, Simons and White, and their funny comedy, in a novelty act called "In the Band Wagon," complete the [illegible] week, with a fine and high specialty, and has for a [illegible] Francis Weaver, a young pianist from Lynn, who has been making a great hit in the west side of Harvard square.

"The Best Man" a Comedy Hit.

The farce comedy, "The Best Man," which enters on its second week at the Majestic Theatre to-morrow night, seems to be making a hit. The comedy is clean and funny, with a vein of refreshingly effective work running through it which creates the desired laughing effect. Another of the star of the production, James Lee Finney, has the part of an ordinary policeman, and is making the most of the opportunity afforded him to entertain his audience. The comedy action is almost funny. Mate, starting early in the first act and developing widely as the play proceeds, the plot turns on the efforts of Finney, as Carroll Dempsey, a young millionaire, to become a professional detective, all with the object of winning the good graces of a girl who is bound she will not like him as the rest of millionaires. There is an interesting rivalry between the near-detective and a real one in the case as now which is on the right track, all enhancing the fun of the production. The cast is well balanced and, considering its newness, the play runs smoothly.

Second Week of Bonita.

"Wine, Woman and Song," the hit which played to packed houses all last week at the Globe, begins its second week with tomorrow's matinee. The show is better and bigger than when seen here last season, with the same clever cast, headed by the beautiful Bonita. All the music is entirely new since last season and the [illegible] the street one has been changed. Among the notable features is the introduction of Bonita's rendition of "Are You Sincere?" assisted by an elderly gentleman in a box, a travesty on "Three Weeks" and a burlesque called "Yankee Prince Waltz," by Alan Coogan and Abel Hall.

Bake 'Em Alive at the Grand.

The very latest wrinkle in melodrama is to bake 'em alive. In "The Blackmailers of New York," which opens at the Grand Opera House to-morrow night, there is one scene in which two sturdy Germans are shut up in a bake oven and [illegible] to a crisp by a desperate adventurer who thinks the two Germans are in the way. The drama is by Hal Reid and is said to be replete with thrilling situations. If the bake-house scene is a sample, it looks as though the audience would be thrilled to a standstill. Other scenes will show a boathouse on the East river, the interior of a music hall and two full-sized trolley cars running on practical tracks. To [illegible] the bake was alive and such dancing situations there will be plenty of, as Hal and Reid are noted for [illegible] Manager Moore has offered prizes to [illegible] attempt in ordering for [illegible] the press at one performance [illegible] ahead of another act.

BOSTON THEATRE
B. F. KEITH . . . . Proprietor
WEEK OF AUG. 10
Performance Continuous—12 M. to 10:30 P. M.
Vaudeville's Greatest Military Act
"OUR BOYS IN BLUE"
Seventeen Veterans of the Spanish War in Spectacular Manoeuvres. A Stirringly Patriotic Presentation
The Comic Conjuror
IMRO FOX
A Decidedly Unique Decentionist
"The Blind Pianewesk"
FRANCIS WEAVER
A Truly Great Artist
Clever Players in a Clever Playlet
DELLA CLARKE, THEODORE BABCOCK AND COMPANY
Presenting Miss Clarke's Clever Comedietta, "A Friend's Advice"
"The Pauper's Heiress."
Another popular drama, "The Pauper's Heiress," will be the offering at the Boston Theatre this week. The play is one that has in it all the elements to make it go to make a popular [illegible]
Two Captivating Comedimnes
MURRAY SISTERS
American Girls—American Songs
"A Comedy Riot"
SCHRODE and MULVEY
[illegible]
Out of the Ordinary
THE SANDOWINAS
European Acrobats
A Matron of the P
VERNONA VERDI
The Scotch Violinist
Two Nimble Youngsters
CARBREY BROS.
Novelty Dancers
A Master Dialectician
FELIX ADLER
Singer of Comic Songs
Dexterous Manipulators
THE RINALDOS
Mesopotists
The Merry Minstrels
WHITE and SIMMONS
"Get in de Band Wagon"
Craig at Castle Square.
The Castle Square Theatre is now being remodeled and redecorated preparatory to the opening of the [illegible] season on Labor Day, Aug. 28th. The play will be [illegible] to be "Peg," the popular [illegible] Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland and [illegible] Marie Dix, and we understand the company promised to the new enterprise [illegible] in engagement of M. H. Craig, [illegible] Craig. Subscription orders are now being received by mail and [illegible] the box office will be open for the sale of seats a week from to-day.
Ah! That "Merry Widow"
Henry W. Savage's production of the wonderfully successful [illegible] "The Merry Widow," will be [illegible] engagement at the Tremont Theatre, on Tuesday evening, August 25. The date of Boston premiere originally was set for Monday, August 24, but owing to the [illegible] of the production [illegible] to defer the opening for one night in order to [illegible] perfection in the [illegible]
Farren's Thoughts.
Manager Farren of the Columbia thinks the forthcoming season will be the biggest and best that the Columbia has ever experienced. The burlesque habit among the young women of Boston will have a great deal to do with the outlining of that form of amusement, and last year's big show will be even stronger this year. The Columbia's season opens next Monday, Aug. 22, with a new company, one of the biggest ever put in the Columbia's in the Boston district, and with Billy Watson as the chief [illegible] there will be few [illegible] to [illegible] during the opening week. The girls are

Continued on Page 4.

AMUSEMENTS.
MARSTERS TOURS
UNDER ESCORT
August 17 and 26
—TO—
NOVA SCOTIA, NEW BRUNSWICK and PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
A Delightful Combination of Travel by Sea and Land
Acadia Chasm, Lake Chamcook, Lake Glazier, Hudson River and New York, Sept. 29 September 2.
Visit Gaspesian by Rail and Steamer, September 3.
Saguenay River and Lake St. John, August 17 and 31.
Old Point Comfort and Washington, D. C. September 5 and October 6.
Battlefield of Gettysburg and Washington, D. C., October 10.
Popular Priced Tour—Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal and Quebec, September 12.
Reduced Rate Tours to the White Mountains, September 12 to October 3.
EXCURSION TICKETS
for steamers "Harvard" and "Yale" and all Rail Lines to New York, Hudson River Day Line, steamers for New Haven, Shore Line, Bridgeport, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, the Great Lakes, St. Lawrence River and Canada.
"TRAVEL," a 32 page Illustrated magazine containing 200 itineraries, sent free.
GEO. E. MARSTERS,
2184 Washington St., Boston.

LEXINGTON PARK
RUSTIC THEATRE
Open Afternoon and Evening
Japanese Troup
The Bison City Four
The Three Pattens — Marion & Weiser — And Others
Dancing Pavilion — Restaurant
Zoological Gardens
Moving Pictures Free Every Sunday Evening
EDNA F. SIMMONS' LADIES' ORCHESTRA
Music Afternoon and Evening
Fifty acres of fine grove land—a delightful place for picnic parties around Lexington now. Trains 12:04 Lexington. Take Arlington-Brighton car passing Lexington from each [illegible]

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVENUE
MONDAY AND TUESDAY AT 3:15
ST. LOUIS
Seats at Connolly & Burke, Adams House, Cashin at Young's and Fabert's, Wright & Ditson.

BERKELEY COR. WARREN AVENUE
SCENIC TEMPLE
Mat. 2:30 Eve. 7. Continuous to 10:30

75c BOSTON To FALL RIVER or PROVIDENCE
Daily 9:00a. 5:00p. 5:00p.
Daily except Sunday Thursday only to reach NEW YORK
Tickets and information at 209 Washington St., Boston. Phone 6800 Main or Wharf Rentals, Inc., Fort Pl.

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN
Round trip 75c. Central Wharf
Fast State St. Elevated stn ro
Week Days 10 A. M., 2 P. M
leave Gloucester 2 15 P. M. 8 o
days leave Boston 10 15 A. M.;
leave Gloucester 8 15 P. M. Music
L. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. B. & A. Co. B. & C. Co.

BERKELEY, COR. WARREN AVENUE
SCENIC TEMPLE
Mat. 2.30. Eve. 7. Continuous to 10:30.

"CY" YOUNG DAY
Thursday, Aug. 13th
RED SOX vs PICKED TEAM
of the American League.
Tickets [illegible] at Wright & Ditson's and Herr's.

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St.

FOLLOW THE FLAG
TO
NORUMBEGA PARK
AUBURNDALE ON THE CHARLES
OPEN DAILY AT 10 A. M.
Grand Covered | OPEN-AIR THEATRE | World's Wonder
ALL STAR VAUDEVILLE
FULL ORCHESTRA
700 Free Seats. Afternoon 2 30. Evening 8 05
Hicks Bros. and Junior Stock, Intosh, Burch and Rudd, York and Adams, Hayward and Hayward, Ward, Bowker, Urlo, [illegible]
ALL THIS WEEK
FREE—ATTRACTION—FREE
J. W. GORMAN'S
HIGH DIVING HORSES
The only REAL "KING" and "QUEEN"
AFTERNOON AND EVENING

BOSTON BLACKFRIARS
JOHN J. McGRAW, Manager
TAME GOOSE
From the Barnum & Bailey CIRCUS will make an Appearance in the
WILLOUGHBY
WITH CHARLES DISSETT

PARAGON
PARK DE LUXE
AND
PALM GARDEN
Nantasket Beach
While Paragon makes no [illegible] deep with a [illegible] to [illegible] THE Genuine Novelty [illegible]
THE HUM:
A wonderful [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
ANOTHER NEW FEATURE
FISH MARSH
THE [illegible] and LAND
Marsh [illegible]
LOWANDE BROS. Horseback Riders
BENNETT BROS. Acrobats
WHIRLING SLIDE FOR LIFE
Other Attractions
Maryland Motor Limousine [illegible] H. P. Runge [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WELCOME SPANISH WAR VETERANS

Monster Encampment to Be Held in This City Next Month.

FOUR IN FIGHT TO LEAD

President Roosevelt May Be Guest of Soldiers During Stay Here.

The annual [illegible] of the Department of Massachusetts, Grand Army of the Republic, will be held in Boston, September 1, 2 and 3. It is expected that [illegible] veterans present during the encampment. The [illegible] Spanish War veterans, who served in the Philippines, will be the honor of the occasion. [illegible] and a military parade will be held. Four candidates are mentioned for the office of commander-in-chief, Walter Scott Lunt, re-elected.

The candidates who have announced their active [illegible] to the present time are James A. Reed of Montgomery, Ohio; Harry A. Newhall of Hartford, Conn., and Major Samuel P. Angell of Providence. Colonel Reed is well known throughout the West and is a past department commander of Ohio.

Comrade Newton is a past senior vice commander and is well liked. It is said that he would be awarded to the high office this year.

Comrade Raymond is well known New York [illegible] He served [illegible] department commander of the department [illegible] Comrade Wade is also a veteran of the Civil War. Comrade Coghlan had declined a [illegible]

Bay State Favors Hale.

[illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] Hale [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] Hale [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] Hale [

A Constant Stream
Of replies rewards the Mail Order Man who uses the AMERICAN Want Columns Freely. The largest circulation brings the best results.

BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
Fair To-nigh. and To-morrow
8 P.M. EDITION

VOL. 5—No. 142. 8 PAGES. BOSTON, MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1908. 8 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

BANDIT GANG SLEW TWO MORE POLICEMEN

INDICT EX-COUNCILLOR COX IN STEEL CASES

WITH E. P. ROBINSON, ALSO OF ATLANTIC WORKS, HE IS HELD IN $20,000.

Evidence That Killing of Methuen Officers Was by Same Band That Shot Up Jamaica Plain and Woburn.

METHUEN, Aug. 10.—The report made this afternoon by Medical Examiner J. F. Croston that Patrolmen McDermott and Emerson came to their death by bullet wounds, instead of being clubbed to death, as was at first supposed, confirms the belief of the police that the officers were ambushed and murdered by members of the same band of bandits which terrorized Woburn and later shot up Jamaica Plain, when three persons were killed and sixteen others wounded.

The theory of the authorities is that the members of the gang which escaped from the police cordon in Forest Hill Cemetery, on the morning of July 3, have been hiding in the woods about Lawrence and Methuen, subsisting by robbing chicken coops and asked by friends in the vicinity.

Trace Foreigners

The [illegible] at Woburn [illegible] was [illegible] Lexington [illegible] Brookline [illegible] Medford [illegible] Lawrence [illegible] Methuen [illegible] Lexington

GROUP OF CATHOLIC DELEGATES WHO ATTENDED REQUIEM TO-DAY

In the front, reading from left to right, are Gertrude Doherty, Atlantic City, N. J.; Sarah Knauer, Atlantic City, N. J.; Mrs. Mary Gearin, Milton; May Fallon, Milton; Mrs. Margaret Patterson, Boston; May M'Govern, Boston; Mary A. O'Keefe, Boston; Ellen L. Donovan, Abington. In the rear row are P. J. Dunphy, Watertown; T. J. Brinnin, Boston; Henry Wessling, Boston; J. W. Vollermayer, Toledo, O.; Bernard Wenners, Dorchester; Edward Cassidy, Flushing, L. I.; F. A. McDevitt, Philadelphia; David Barry, Flushing, L. I.; George A. Magin, Albany, N. Y.; A. M. Patton, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FEDERATION CABLES GREETINGS TO ROME

ARCHBISHOP O'DONNELL SOUNDS WARNING NOTE AGAINST HOSTILE LEGISLATION.

Cardinal Merry del Val, Vatican, Rome:

National convention of American Federation of Catholic societies assembled in Boston, representing three million members throughout the United States to advance Catholic interests and welfare of nations, offers to His Holiness, Pope Pius X., filial homage, felicitations on jubilee, and begs apostolic blessing upon Federation societies.

WILLIAM H. O'DONNELL, Archbishop of Boston.

JAMES A. McFAUL, Bishop of Trenton, N. J.

REGIS CANEVIN, Bishop of Pittsburg, Pa.

Cablegram sent to the Pope to-day by convention of American Federation of Catholic Societies in Symphony Hall.

A cable message of congratulation to Pope Pius X. was sent to-day by the delegates to the national convention of the American Federation of Catholic societies, which is holding its meeting in Symphony Hall. The meeting was called to order by National President Edward [illegible] of Indianapolis, and the invocation was pronounced by Rev. Joseph [illegible] of Boston. Mayor Fitzgerald was the first speaker to be introduced, and he welcomed the delegates to the city.

Archbishop O'Donnell presided in the absence of Archbishop Farley, who was expected to be present, but was detained in Rome by illness. Bishop McFaul of Trenton, N. J., was also expected to be present, but was unable to be present.

Archbishop O'Donnell, in his address, said in part:

"We are living in an age of unrest. Many of the old landmarks are disappearing, and the principles of right and wrong are being assailed. Many of the delegates had just come from the celebration of the Immaculate Conception in Illinois street, where they had attended a session with requiem mass for departed members of the Federation. The mass was celebrated by Very Reverend Joseph J. Patterson, Vicar General of the archdiocese of Boston, with other members of the clergy assisting at the altar or seated in the sanctuary.

The session was for the second morning of the third biennial convention of the Federation of Catholic Societies, which is holding its meetings in Symphony Hall. The hour of assembly was 10 o'clock, and the proceedings were opened with the singing of the hymn, "Veni Creator Spiritus." The Rev. James Dineen of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Boston College, and Rev. J. J. Murphy, brother of Miss Mary Murphy of Dorchester, who was murdered in Hyde Park, were also present. Miss Mary C. Wadsworth, soprano, Miss Anna Fay, contralto, and Miss Irene Maynard, harpist, rendered the musical selections. Miss Agnes Dillon was the organist.

Archbishop O'Donnell presided and introduced Rev. Joseph [illegible] of Boston, who welcomed the delegates to Boston. Rev. Father [illegible] spoke in behalf of the Federation, and Rev. James Dineen, S. J., of Boston College, spoke in behalf of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Boston. Rev. Father [illegible] spoke in behalf of the Catholic Truth Society of Boston. Rev. Father [illegible] spoke in behalf of the Catholic Young Men's Union of Boston. Rev. Father [illegible] spoke in behalf of the Catholic Young Men's Union of Boston. Rev. Father [illegible] spoke in behalf of the Catholic Young Men's Union of Boston.

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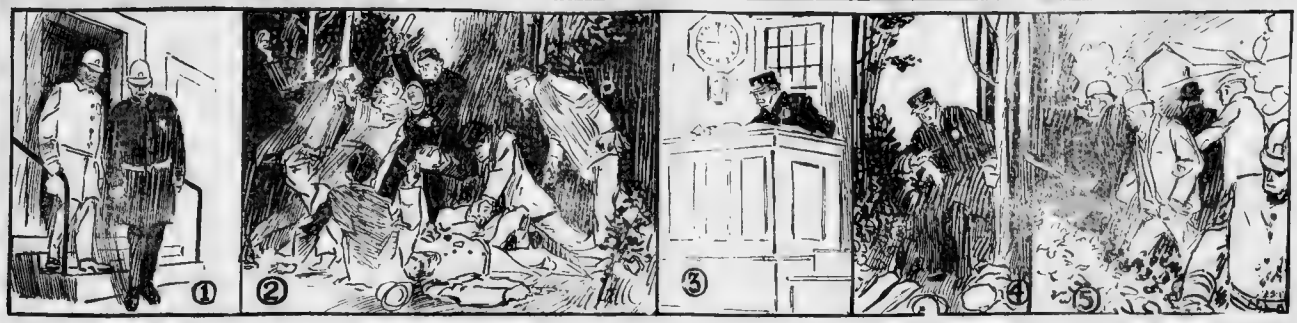
REPORT TAKES UP SCHOOL QUESTION AND SOCIALISM

National Secretary Anthony Matre [illegible] report at the Catholic Fed[illegible]

Counsels Discretion.

In the [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Boston, [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Boston, [illegible] Rev. [illegible] Boston,

STORY, IN PICTURES, OF MURDER OF THE METHUEN POLICEMEN



Sent out at 11 o'clock at night to run down bandits.

Ambushed and killed by band of desperadoes in lonely field.

Fail to report for duty Sunday morning.

Chief Jones finds their bodies Sunday afternoon.

Posses search woods for assassins

BATTLE FLEET TARS FROLIC IN AUCKLAND

Jackies Hailed As Heroes By Great Throngs of New Zealanders,

Special Cable to Boston American.

AUCKLAND, New Zealand, Aug 11 (8 a. m. here) Boston Time 1 p. m. Aug 10.—A stately line of battleships in double formation rested lightly at anchor in the Auckland Harbor when today dawned. Perfect weather with mild and good land favorable conditions for the great event.

The town was early astir and the vast depths and elevations of the city's great streets grew to look upon the inspiring picture. The streets were practically deserted as the battleships and the harbor was adorned with small craft gay decked with the flags of various navies.

Although in an alien land the welcome extended to the American sailors from all along the Pacific coast where the Yankee people turned out and celebrated was in keeping with patriotic ardor.

As soon as the order for shore leave was given, boats loaded with sailors shot out from every ship and made for the land. The sailors were eager to explore the new town and seemed to offer many possibilities.

As soon as they set foot on land they began to make through the streets pick up many souvenirs and mementos either to keep or to send home.

Although in an alien land the welcome extended to the American sailors from all along the Pacific coast where the Yankee people turned out and celebrated was in keeping with patriotic ardor.

Admiral Sperry today reiterated his satisfaction at the successful reception which the visits had been made. He said that it would result in much good the long distance existing between officers and personnel for both men and officers.

The week of grand festivities will start at Auckland but not nearly more than the many of the officers will attend the Northern or Australian and small fashion to other ports.

Although Admiral Sperry and his officers have received a most cordial welcome when they landed to receive addresses of welcome from Mayor Joseph George Ward on behalf of the government, yesterday (August 10), the second was one of the most noteworthy in the history of the island.

In his address Mr. Ward enlarged President Roosevelt in expressing the best traditions of the commercial and militarian the then present Admiral Sperry. For President Roosevelt, he declared, and other people actually described as a souvenir of the visit of the American fleet to New Zealand. To Admiral Sperry was given a beautifully illuminated address of welcome enclosed in a handsome casket of wood with an inlaid cover having a design on each of New Zealand

BUSCH GIVES $50,000 FOR MUSEUM FUND

Special Cable Hearst News Service.

BERLIN, Aug. 10.—United States Ambassador David J. Hill announced at today's session of the International Historical Congress that Adolphus Busch of St. Louis has signified his willingness to give $50,000 toward the fund of $300,000 for the purpose of erecting the Germanic Museum building at Harvard University

CAPT. DAWES DEAD AT 58

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Aug. 10.—Captain John C. Dawes, one of the oldest known navigators in New England, died here today, aged 58 years. Captain Dawes was a life member of the Boston Marine Society and before steam vessels supplanted wind jammers in the ocean trade sailed from that port for many years. He rounded Cape Horn eighteen times and circumnavigated the globe three times in sailing ships.

FIRST JAIL SENTENCE FOR CARRYING A GUN

Owing to the increased number of murderous assaults the police are urging judges to give severe penalties for carrying concealed weapons. Judge Burke today imposed the first jail sentence for this offence since the new law went into effect. Giuseppi Sera, of No. 326 Commercial street, was given twenty days on the island.

BANDIT CRIMES IN BOSTON DURING PAST THREE WEEKS

Here is a list of crimes committed by bandits in Boston during the last three weeks

July 21 Emma O. Patrow found murdered in closet of her apartments in the Hotel Lafayette, robbed of $1,500 worth of gems. Murderer not captured.

July 21—Three bandits entered Winterson & McMann's store in Washington street, West Roxbury, shooting reckless in the crowd. They killed Frank Drake, seriously wounded Thomas Morrison and Patrick Dwyer and fled each drawer of $10 and escaped.

July 22 Two of the same gang shot Patrolman Inglis in the street, Jamaica Plain, during chase. Mrs. Michael Fallon shot to death at St. Thomas's Church. Patrolman McMahon shot. Watchman Keen of Forest Hills Cemetery killed. Bandit Edmund Dufresne killed police pals escaping. Total casualties of holdup and chase, three killed, sixteen others wounded by bullets.

July 24—Arthur King, Hyde Park hack driver held up and robbed of $24 in Milton by two armed footpads.

Aug. 4 Frank Sessa, a fruit merchant, beaten unconscious and robbed of $2,000 in his store at No. 268 Hanover street.

Aug. 6 Policeman Albert H. Richardson and Frank McDermott of Methuen ambushed and shot and clubbed to death by robbers who had terrorized the counties for weeks.

RAID CAMBRIDGE HOUSE IN HUNT FOR BANDITS

METHUEN POLICEMEN SLAIN BY BULLETS

Continued from First Page

Police Lead Searchers

Bloodhounds on Trail.

Two Clubs Were Found.

FINDS FAULTY UNDERPINNING CAUSED CRASH

WORKMEN IN MELEE; RIOT CALL SOUNDED

RIVAL PHONE COMPANY FILES $150,000 BOND

ACT OF ALDERMEN DECLARED INVALID

ROME HOTEL BANKRUPT

ROME, Aug. 10. The Hotel ... one of the leading hotels of Rome, ... bankruptcy with liabilities exceeding 1,000,000 francs.

Soda Crackers with *crack* to them
Soda Crackers with *snap* to them
Soda Crackers with *taste* to them

Uneeda Biscuit

Oven-fresh—Oven-crisp—Oven-clean—

5¢ *In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Every Household Should Keep
El Bart Dry Gin
IT COMES HANDY

HELP WANTED—Male.

WOOLD WORK in any wholesale or retail store or b. h. co. for special goods. English, Italian and Polish. Address J. CHLACK, 8 Dunham pl., South Boston, Mass.

Telephone Talks

A "prompt" answer turneth ... wrath. You know how you feel when you are kept waiting at the telephone.

Remember: Example is better than precept.

"No One on the Line"

... to a telephone ... the operator, and ... answer in response to ... mechanical ... to speak to ... to recognize this ...

... you would answer ... promptly, and ... hanging ... the caller ... to ... and assume that you ... If you answer at your ... you ... "No one on the line." Who ... does not know ... may have called ... you ... usually assigned ... call ... operating ... places the call on your line until the party ... to attract your attention, your line ... to all other calls.

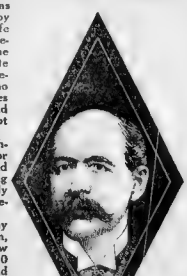
If you are ... you are also ... your own service. You ... equipment to your ... and ...

W. L. DOUGLAS
THE BEST $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

The reason W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are worn by more men in all walks of life than any other make is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of skilled shoemakers in this country, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by specially trained experts in every department.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.



(Signed) W. L. Douglas

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE SHOE
Cannot Be Equalled at Any Price.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOYS' SHOES $1.75 AND $2.00. JUST THE SAME AS MY MEN'S $3.50 SHOES, THE SAME LEATHERS, FOR $1.75 AND $2.00.

W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ORDER BY MAIL FROM ANY PART OF THE WORLD. ... ON RECEIPT OF ... ADDED FOR ...

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalog Mailed Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Stores in Boston:
635 Washington St. 291 Washington St., cor. School St.
82 Court St., cor. Howard St. 130 Hanover St.
115-117 Summer St., cor. Lincoln St.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

A Woman's Litany

25 Suggestions for Women of Every Sect and Creed

By DOROTHY DIX

"FROM letting an old maid who spends her time rooting in her family tree,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the mothers of smart children, from the girl who shines at Hello, from the young man who recites, and him who does part'r tricks, and all other borers,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the society of long haired men and short haired women

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From hardness of heart, and weakness of backbone,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From boarding with the aristocratic lady who never expected to cook in this and from dealings with the man who is ashamed of having it known that she works.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the new rich who are still conscious of their pearls, and those so lately married in a society they cannot keep from talking about it

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From a husband who has nerves and dyspepsia, an ideal of a perfect wife, and other incurable maladies

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From a husband who snoops around the kitchen, who picks out the wife's clothes, and reads her letters.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From a husband who tells long stories, and thinks he is funny.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From a husband who has the Mamma habit, and who goes off in short order.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From a lady who may, from a man who sneezes, from a man who talks about his symptoms from a man who wears rubbers and mufflers up his throat, and is afraid to sit in a draught, and all other mollycoddles.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the man who thinks that every woman is dying to marry him, and that he has only to drop his handkerchief to see the whole band jump.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the man who makes love at first sight, and the man who never makes love at all,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the man who carries his money shut up in his purse, instead of loose in his pocket,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the man who steps on your dress, fails over your feet, gets in a scrimmage with the ushers at theatres, and orders ice cream and soda water for you when you are hungry,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"Above all, from friends who tell me the truth for my own good, and the cruel candor of near relations.

"Good Lord, deliver me."

DOROTHY DIX

that I don't need because they are bargains, and clothes too young for me,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the temptation of talking about myself, and telling the things that I should keep secret,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the danger of being stage struck, from writing letters to actors, and from too much of matinees and novel reading,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From talking about my children, my husband, my servants, and my diseases,

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the ever present affliction of women who tell their troubles, and those who have seen better days.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"From the woman who brags about the style in which she lives at home, and the boots by the time old Morpheus slugged them to sleep and to dreams!

Those Glorious Days

O, those were glorious days for Thomas Outstown! And all the time little Flora Fluffy was getting the knots that tied him to her apron strings properly adjusted. You know a man just thinks he is the companionship of women, and his wife must be the most supportive of them all, and must lost her holster is an exception. The latter she has him harnessed up in her domestic rather too less capable will he be of doing, timed out to pasture for himself. Besides, he just simply can't trot in single harness and he must have a running mate, so there you are in the span.

Did I ever learn this from experience? Well, you make a note that I didn't see that the mere fact of my marrying him would leave Mr. Gunner over into a new model of myself, so I cut my appearance to fit the new turn and, would you believe it, they fitted him like

YES; THEY'RE ENGAGED

BY NELL BRINKLEY

BLESSING time is any time when the heart is young. That's what many Bettys think, Angelfaces, when they're engaged that makes it unlike any other. Then there are others, that, even in this new-fashioned time still think in the old-fashioned way—that each Betty's kisses should be for only one Billy, forever and always. But whether the Betty has kisses for many Billys, or for only one Billiam of them all, there's something about the kiss of Bettina and Billiam when they're engaged that makes it unlike any other that ever is kissed under the good round moon. Oho! And when it's that way, neither Betty nor Billy knows or cares whether it's the moon that's shining, or the sun, or a lamp turned low. They only know that they're engaged. And if any other ones see them then, they know it, too, don't you think?

NELL BRINKLEY.

When Lovers Disagree

The Spinster-Lady as a Menace of Broken Hearts

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"POLLY,' said the Spinster Lady severely, 'this is the fourth time in six certain knowonly too you have broken your engagement to George. If you don't mean to be married, why don't you tell him so, or would he not

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Used a Coaxing Smile

[illegible] she said resignedly. "I suppose you get around George with your coaxing and [illegible] around me."

"Now I am sure you [illegible] Spinster [illegible] I can't bear to see you [illegible] from on your [illegible] Polly.

"I see what you mean," [illegible] things that bring [illegible] Polly. What has she to [illegible] from me?"

"Her heart's done torn to [illegible] that's just the trouble. Night after night we just sit home and talk, and I'm getting tired of it. All the other girls go out with their young men friends, but George rarely takes me anywhere. I am beginning to think it is just stinginess that keeps him from taking me out.

"Dear [illegible]

"Well (shamefacedly) I don't see what else it can be."

"George is very anxious to marry you as soon as possible, isn't he?"

"Yes; he says he is."

"And he is trying very hard to put his sister through college, so he promised his father he would help her?"

"Yes."

"And he also helps with the household expenses, doesn't he?"

"Yes."

Polly Tells the Truth

"Polly K——, I am ashamed of you. Deeply, utterly ashamed."

"I don't see why," said the girl defiantly.

"Yes, you do see why; and deep in your naughty little heart you are ashamed of yourself, also."

"I hate to be the only girl who never gets taken anywhere. All the other girls say that all the girls wonder that I stand it."

"So that's it! You have been listening to a lot of silly chatter from a girl who would have given her head to have won George's love."

"Well, all I know is [illegible] all have done for him."

"Now, Polly [illegible] of the young men in this town, George is the finest. Henry H—— takes Nellie to every thing that comes to town, and spends money freely on her, doesn't he? And have you ever seen his patient, almost slavish attentions?"

"Yes, I always feel sorry for the poor old lady."

"And Carl K—— takes Grace to every thing, but what position does Carl hold in the town? Everyone knows him for a spendthrift, and an unsteady one at that. I think them all over. Is there one of them you would accept in exchange for George?"

"No indeed there isn't."

Great Love His Only Fault

"Well, just bear all this in mind, Polly. George's only fault is that he is too generous to his family and too unselfish in his devotion to his mother. He is a splendid fellow, and a good provider, and he loves you better than anything else in the world. Don't you think you can overlook his one fault for the sake of his many virtues?"

"Of course it does. When you find a man who is as good a son and brother as George's, you may depend upon it that his wife will be a happy woman; and any girl who best him just because he did not take her to the theatre and treat her to ice cream would be a fool, in my opinion."

"I'm going to remember what you have said, and I'm not going to be that kind of a fool, anyway, the next time I have an engagement."

"All right, girlie. Count your blessings, cheer your mother's heart by the love of God, and pay no attention to what other girls say."

That Summer Vacation

Mrs. Hammer Exposes the Duplicity of the Husband

By ARLETTA B. CANFIELD

HONEST to Goshen, it does beat nuts how some women fellowcraft prance into trouble and then go, for the police to get 'em out!

Whenever I see a bunch of femininity headed in the direction of the seashore, the mountains or the lakes the minute the thermometer begins to put up its look heer signs, I feel sorry for them, because they don't know what a pernicious calorie kettle they're getting ready for themselves to sizzle in later.

They may need a change," but take it from Mehitable that while they're getting it corralled along some new fashionable dating a few [illegible] lightning change artist [illegible]

Now, there's Mrs. Hallpoint [illegible] She always had to make tracks with the heels toward home before she knew it. Jason gives his mind [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

A Slight Mistake

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

SAYS GERMAN VOTERS WILL HELP HISGEN

New Party Candidates to Get Their Support, Declares Hub Man.

SEES VICTORY IN STATE

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 10.—Friends calling on Thomas L. Hisgen at his home in West Springfield to-day from various sections of New England brought him the assurance that he would receive the support, to a large extent, of the German voters at the coming Presidential election.

Mr. Hisgen is of German descent and speaks the language well enough to be able to address a meeting in that tongue. He is now at work on some addresses to be used in the campaign which he will deliver in German.

One of to-day's visitors was Peter Imberger of Boston. Mr. Imberger is a business man, who has a wide acquaintance among the Germans.

"I feel sure," said Mr. Imberger, "from the investigation I have already made that Mr. Hisgen will receive twice the vote he got at the last election in Massachusetts. That would give him 150,000. As a great many of these votes will come from the Republican party, I should not be in the least surprised to see Mr. Hisgen and Mr. Graves carry the State.

"Inspires Confidence."

"I have yet to meet a German who is not ready to vote for Mr. Hisgen. The splendid fight he made last year has given them confidence in his ability to lead them, and they are ready and willing to help him along. Thomas L. Hisgen is easily the most prominent figure in this political campaign, and you just wait and see how the people regard him."

In order that business cares might be lifted from the shoulders of the new party candidate, his brother, Henry A. Hisgen, of Albany, has come here to take charge of matters. Henry Hisgen wears a button, which bears the photograph of his brother, in the lapel of his coat.

"I have been asked by hundreds of people," said Henry, "for one of those buttons. I stopped at Springfield, and I noticed a young man looking at me closely. Finally he edged over to my side and asked in a low voice: 'Is that a Hisgen button you are wearing?' 'No,' I replied, 'It's a Hisgen button.' 'That's what I thought,' he replied, and I want some of them. I am going to vote for him, and so are my father and brother.'

"And that is the story I have heard all along the line in both Ne wYork and Massachusetts. They are coming over to Hisgen, and by the wholesale."

U. C. T. A. Support Him.

A prominent member, and at one time a chief of Springfield Council of the United Commercial Travellers of America, of which Mr. Hisgen is a member, made this statement to-day:

"Our organization is, of course, non-political, but I don't hesitate to say that I am going to support Hisgen, and believe he will get 90 per cent. of our order as individuals."

Mr. Hisgen spent Sunday at home chatting with his friends who called to congratulate him. All were eager to hear Mr. Hisgen play the violin, and he was ready to comply with their request. He played several selections with piano accompaniment and was invariably applauded enthusiastically.

Tuesday evening of this week Mr. Hisgen will make a non-political address at a fete to be given by the Church of Immaculate Conception in West Springfield. It is expected that there will be several thousand present. The address will be in the nature of suggestions to the young men and women as to how they may become useful citizens of the country.

THOUSANDS ON EXCURSION TO PARKS TO-DAY

Guests of American Enjoy Novelties at Inland and Shore Resorts.

To-day the International Stereotypers and Electrotypers of North America hold their annual outing at Wonderland Park. To-morrow several large parties will arrive over the Boston & Maine for a day at the park. On Wednesday the Provision Clerks of New Bedford will be there and next Saturday the Bond and Shoe Workers of Manchester, N. H., several thousand in number, will have a day's outing.

With the 15,000 or more members of the Sunday American Outing Club at Wonderland to-day and to-morrow, with the thousands of regular visitors the week will be one of the liveliest ever known at the popular Revere Beach resort.

Manager Higgins leaves to-day for the West in quest of new features. Among the attractions that are now at the Two Brasseleys, novelty acrobats, and the Kittie Mariettas of Germany, five in number, aerial performers. Both teams come from European parks.

They will be seen by the Sunday American Outing Club to-day and to-morrow. The company also has other features.

To-day and to-morrow the Sunday American Outing Club, with fifty thousand words of free tickets given by the SUNDAY AMERICAN, go to Paragon and Nantasket.

Among other things they will see Professor Bonnette shoot the electric lamp hung by his teeth to a balloon with two parachutes, and they will see the Great Circus goose liberated half a mile in the air, while Bonnette descends to earth by the use of the two parachutes, speeding one after another to his descent.

The Lowande Goose.

The Lowande goose is a feature of Paragon Park, tame, wise but unused to flying but the goose is game and seems to like the sport.

Members of the Outing Club also go to Canobie Lake Park, one of the beautiful Southern New Hampshire hillside and lake shore resort, and the cars from the surrounding cities bear gaily decked and loaded, carrying visitors right into the heart of the fun village.

Two Days' Outing.

Another two days' outing enjoyment to due the club at Lexington Park this week. The every Tuesday and Thursday visitors afternoon and evening and most everything in the park is free after admission is passed. The SUNDAY AMERICAN each week publishes a ticket of park admission and the big street cars leave passengers at the very gate of the park.

In Valley Fair, Rhode Island, the famous Providence River amusement resort, the first division of the Outing club will go to-day. Another party from the free Outing Club goes Thursday. Saturday will be children's day again when those under ten years with SUNDAY AMERICAN tickets will be admitted free to the park and be given a souvenir by the park management.

EVELYN DENIES SHE WASTED HARRY'S CASH

SAYS SHE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH BANKRUPTCY PROCEEDINGS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—Evelyn Thaw, who is living incognito under the name of "Mrs. Fitzgerald," at No. 201 West Eighty-fifth street, denies that she had anything to do with Harry Thaw's bankruptcy proceedings, or that she was at all reckless with her cash.

Mrs. Thaw does not make these denials directly. She positively refuses to be interviewed. The flat on West Eighty-fifth street, where she is ensconced under the name of "Mrs. Fitzgerald," is the home of Mrs. C. G. Tucker, with whom Mrs. Thaw has been living for nine weeks.

She will not be there much longer, however, as she proposes to set up housekeeping.

Mrs. Thaw was asked numerous questions at the Eighty-fifth street place, but the only admission she made was this: "I am not taking an active part in the bankruptcy proceedings."

Petition a Surprise to Her.

When pressed for further information she said that her counsel had cautioned her again not to talk with or even look at any man or woman in the shape of a newspaper reporter.

"I will not be interviewed," she declared, "and let me say, too, that I have not been interviewed for a long, long time, in matter what has been published."

Mrs. Thaw was asked another question.

"Gracious," she said with a smile, "isn't this a sleepy day."

But one of Mrs. Thaw's closest friends, who has talked with her every day, was not. "Mrs. Thaw denies that she had anything to do with her husband's bankruptcy proceedings. His petition came as a surprise to her. She has spent a goodly amount of money and has spent much of it on Harry. Instead of being the cause of Harry's bankruptcy she did all she could to save money. I know that she did not want to ride in cabs or motor cars to and from the courthouse during his trials, but he wished her to.

Generous With His Money.

"She is not afraid that her funds will be cut off—there's not the slightest worry on her part about funds at present. Harry was most generous about some lines and as close on others as any man could be. He wanted to examine her accounts, to know precisely how she spent money. She has kept a close account of all she expended during the past year and a half.

"It is foolish to say, as Harry's lawyer does, that she has spent $34,000 in the past two years. Half that amount is about the sum, and it must be remembered that some of this money was spent on Harry. It costs money to buy books, flowers and dainties, and Evelyn was lavish in providing him with such things. She has invested all along first some of the bills and charges made against Harry were exorbitant, but he would not let anyone tell him how to expend his money."

Thaw Before Referee To-day.

Harry K. Thaw was taken from his cell in Poughkeepsie again to-day for another appearance before Referee Holmes Vanderwater in the suit to recover $500 bonuses against him by Dr. Wilson, who has bonded him in Poughkeepsie since he was taken there. On the way to the hearing Thaw's jailers took him to an orthodist in Poughkeepsie, where he was measured for a set of glasses. The young prisoner has had some trouble lately with his eyes, which have bothered him when he was reading or writing.

A. O. H. CONVENTION DELEGATES NAMED

Division No. 60, A. O. H. met at No. 193 Hanover street yesterday afternoon when these delegates to the State convention in Lynn were appointed: President Thomas MacMakin and Brian J. McGowan, secretaries, Percy Feeney and John Carten. The convention will take place August 24 and headquarters will be at Hotel Seymour. The delegates were instructed to vote and use their influence for Captain John H. Dillon, who is a candidate for state vice-president. President MacMakin at the next county convention will be a candidate for county recording secretary.

GENERAL BOOTH BECOMING BLIND

LONDON, Aug. 10.—An officer of the Salvation Army confirms the report that has been current for some time that General Booth is suffering from cataracts on both eyes. The general has yet not taken to wearing glasses, said the officer to-day, and can see better without them, but he cannot read anything but large type, and he has to hold that close to his eyes.

Pietro Mascagni, Composer, Target For Spoiled Fruit

MASCAGNI QUITS OPERA HOUSE IN HAIL OF ONIONS

Singers and Orchestra Are Struck By Spoiled Fruit at Leghorn, Italy.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LEGHORN, Italy, Aug. 10.—Pietro Mascagni, the famous composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana," was driven from the opera house here while he was conducting his latest opera, "Isabeau," by a shower of onions, which were determined to break up the performance.

The claqueurs were actuated entirely by a desire to wreak themselves upon the management, which had refused them passes or seats in the orchestra. Thereupon they all bought gallery seats.

When Mascagni took up his baton the singers at once raised a tumult. Then they began to throw spoiled fruit into the orchestra. Mascagni himself was struck in the face by an orange, but continued gamely to direct the orchestra until a number of the singers were struck by decayed vegetables. The chief soprano was hit repeatedly by onions, oranges and lemons.

Mascagni at this point stopped the performance and, stepping down from the conductor's seat, shouted:

"I will not remain in a theatre where onions and garlic can be thrown at a lady upon the stage without protest."

Then he walked back into the wings and soon afterward left the theatre.

One of the assistant managers, however, overtook him and persuaded him to return to the opera house, on the promise of the audience to make amends for the outrage perpetrated by the claqueurs. The gallery was hissed when the composer returned to his seat on the stage, while the entire audience in the orchestra and boxes arose and cheered Mascagni. The modified concert then resumed the direction of the opera, which proceeded smoothly to the end.

PRINCESS LOUISE SEEKS NO DIVORCE

FLORENCE, Aug. 10.—The story published in Berlin several days ago that the former Princess Louise of Saxony proposed securing a divorce from Toselli, the Italian pianist, is denied here. The couple are now living quietly at a seaside resort near Rimini.

SLEEP WALKER FATALLY HURT

Walking out of the window of his room while asleep early to-day, Joseph McGowan, forty years old, of No. 9 Silver street, Malden, fell two stories to the ground and sustained injuries which will probably prove fatal.

The injured man's groans attracted the attention of an officer who summoned an ambulance from the Malden Hospital. It was found that he had sustained severe injuries to his spine and head in addition to several fractured ribs.

CHILD DROPS MATCH; SETS FIRE TO HOUSE

A match dropped by a child caused some damage estimated at $50 to the premises of home No. 15 Garden street in the West End to-day. The fire was put out by Engine Box 24 and did $50 damage to the house and furnishings.

16 SPEEDERS FINED $220

Fifteen automobilists and one motor cyclist fell victims of the Dedham and Norwood auto traps yesterday, and for exceeding the speed limit paid fines aggregating $220 when arraigned in the Dedham Court to-day. The Norwood police complained of James E. Morris, Boston; Fred G. Searle, Baltimore; Edward Twombly, New York; Fred H. Smith, Attleboro, and Joseph G. Piper, Boston. Each was fined $15.

The Dedham police appeared against John G. Palfrey, Norfolk; Weston S. Bright, Springfield; Charles S. Brown, Attleboro; John D. Bradford, Providence; Harold S. Stocks, Medford; Clarence W. Cushman, Hyde Park; Charles R. Rogers, Newport, R. I.; Joseph A. Radeke, New York; Earle M. Hawkins, Providence, and I. Howard, Great Neck, L. I. They were each fined $15.

No Premiums!

P. & G. Naphtha Soap sells because of its merit—not because we give premiums for the wrappers.

We don't give dolls or baseball bats or brass jewelry in exchange for P. & G. Naphtha Soap wrappers.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap is not that kind of soap.

It is a prize in itself.

And it sells because of its merit—not because we give premiums in exchange for the wrappers.

If you want dolls, *buy* them.

If you want soap, *buy* soap. Get the best that can be had. Pay whatever is necessary. That is the sensible thing to do.

If you use P. & G. Naphtha Soap, you will save three hours work every time wash day comes 'round.

Isn't that worth considering?

And your clothes will be whiter, brighter, sweeter, cleaner than they ever were before.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap is for sale in almost every grocery in this city.

The Price is 5 Cents a Cake.

PROCTER & GAMBLE P. & G. NAPHTHA SOAP

Do You Know a Reason for Using Raw Milk?

These are the reasons for using Van Camp's. Please read them all, for every one means a great deal to you. Can you tell us one reason for using germ-laden milk, when you can get Van Camp's?

Every day we milk 20,000 cows to supply the demand for Van Camp's Milk. Yet we advertise in but a few cities.

If everyone had the chance that you have to get it, we could scarcely begin to supply the demand for it.

Think what a percentage of homes must be using it in the towns that we do supply.

You will use it, too, when you know it. You will use it exclusively—for cooking, for drinking, for coffee. When you know these facts, and prove them, nobody could get you to go back to raw milk.

A Germless Milk.

Van Camp's is a germless milk.

Every cow is inspected—so are the men who milk them. No tubercular cows, no diseased milkmen, convey their infections to Van Camp's Milk.

Our dairies are sanitary. Our factories, where the milk is evaporated, are built without wood. We make a business of cleanliness.

Then the milk is sterilized after the cans are sealed. Not a germ of any kind can remain in it.

Compare that with milkman's milk.

A single germ, left in milk a few hours, breeds millions of others like it. So there are myriads of germs in every drop of raw milk.

If the cow is tubercular, there are germs of consumption. If the milk cans are washed in impure water, there are germs of typhoid.

If the milkman is diseased, or the dairy uncleanly, the infections are bound to be conveyed in the milk.

A very large share of the illness in the world is known to be due to milk.

All of these dangers are wiped out completely when a home adopts Van Camp's Milk.

Whole, Rich Milk.

Van Camp's is simply rich Holstein milk, with two-thirds the water evaporated. Nothing is altered, nothing added—no sugar, no starch, no preservative.

This is not like condensed milk, which is half sugar. Van Camp's is nothing but milk.

Analysis will show about 30 per cent of solids, of which 8 per cent is butter fat.

Compare that with milkman's milk. Milk that stands awhile separates. The butter fat rises and the solids fall. So you get one kind of milk from the top of the milk can—another when served from the middle. From no part of the can do you get the whole milk.

That's why raw milk never gives in cooking the flavor you get from Van Camp's.

For Milk Dishes.

Once use Van Camp's in making a milk dish and you will never again be content with raw milk.

The delicionsness will be a surprise to you, for raw milk was never so rich.

The sole reason is this: In Van Camp's you are getting the whole, rich milk—all of the butter fat, all of the solids. You get nothing else, for Van Camp's is nothing but milk.

Please write to us for our Cook Book, telling how to make all sorts of milk dishes and giving the cost of each.

A Cow in the Kitchen.

Van Camp's means a cow in your kitchen. Rich milk or cream always on hand when wanted.

Yet it's cheaper than milkman's milk.

Van Camp's is as thick as thick cream. So thick that you add one part water for coffee. Yet it doesn't cost half what you pay your milkman for cream.

Add two parts water and you have rich milk. The cost of such milk, when you buy Van Camp's by the case, runs about six cents per quart.

Then you have no waste—no milk left over. That saving alone is enormous. So the home that uses Van Camp's Milk spends less than the home that doesn't.

Safe for Children.

But the delicious cooking—the convenience, the economy—are facts of the least importance. The greatest fact is that children can safely drink Van Camp's.

Raw milk, like raw meat, is an unfit food, because of the danger of germ infection. You will not give such milk to your children after you know Van Camp's.

Van Camp's, when drunk cold, has a slight almond flavor, due to sterilization. This flavor itself is delicious. But it means more than goodness. It means that the milk is pure—that it is germless. It means that a child can drink all it wants without a thought of infection. A child cannot do that with raw milk.

Van Camp's Milk comes in 5 and 10-cent cans—at your grocer's. One can is sufficient to prove every claim. After that, buy a case or two at a time, so as to have it always on hand. Grocers give discounts on cases.

Van Camp Packing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Van Camp's Milk

Evaporated—Sterilized—Unsweetened

Van Camp Packing Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland

GO TODAY AND SEE

MISS ANNETTE KELLERMANN

Nantasket Beach

Take Steamboats Leaving ROWE'S WHARF Weather Permitting

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

Fast Steamer Satellite, Capt. Sorenson, will leave north side of Central Wharf Sunday, July 26 at 10 a. m., and daily thereafter. Lunch, bait and tackle for sale. Fare $1. Free accommodation for ladies and children.

WED. MATINEE BEST SEATS 1.00 MAJESTIC EVES. 8.20 MATS. 2.15

JAMESON LEE FINNEY

IN THAT BRIGHT FARCE

THE BEST MAN

By GRACE LIVINGSTON FURNISS

NATIONAL LEAGUE

COLUMBUS AVENUE

TODAY AT 3.15.

ST. LOUIS

Cars at Cornish & Clarke, Adams House, Cadillac at Young's and Parker's, Wright & Ditson.

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN.

Week ending Sept. 12th. Central Wharf, Fast State St. Elevated cars. Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. Sunday, Gloucester 10.15 P. M. Week days leave Boston 10.15 A. M., leave Gloucester 3.15 P. M. Music. A. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. F. & G. B. S. CO.

NORTH SHORE ROUTE

GRAND OPERA HOUSE The Blackmailers OF NEW YORK Or, "The Girl Who Ran Away" Next Week—His Terrible Secret

Boys at 50c. Sat. 25c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. 25c. Evgs. 25c, 50c. Phone Reserved Seats.

LEXINGTON PARK

Dancing Pavilion, Zoological Gardens, Rustic Theatre. 50 acres of Pine Grove land. The Ideal Amusement Park. Athletic Field. Restaurant, etc.

PALACE

SUNDAY MATINEE TODAY

BURLESQUERS

Tel. Hay. 2150

AMUSEMENTS.

GLOBE WINE

Matinee Today 25-50 WOMAN

EVE. 25-35-50-75-$1

BONITA & SONG

And 50 Others

LAST WEEK OF THE BIG HIT

Mat. Mat., Take 10 Hats—DOYLE O'HARE

FROM 12 M. UNTIL 10:30 P. M.

The current program includes "Our Boys in Blue," Francis Wood, Jay Dee Dells Clarke, Theodore Babcock and Company, Murray Sisters, The Sanduskys, Schoede and Mulvey, Carlton Max, Vetta Vetti, Carlton Brothers, Felix & Caire, The Rinaldos, and The Kinetograph.

BOSTON THEATRE B. F. KEITH Proprietor

Performance Continuous—11 A. Until 10:30 P. M.

The best that vaudeville affords can be thoroughly enjoyed in the coolest theatre in Boston.

COLONIAL THEATRE

TONIGHT AT 8.

America's Favorite Comedian.

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK

In Folly's Funniest Frolic, The MERRY-GO-ROUND

Direct from a Phenomenal Run in New York.

Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.

PARAGON

PARK DE LUXE and

PALM GARDEN

With Chandler Wing Lunt

Vandeville

Continuous Performance Afternoon and Evening. Direction Thos. Comerford.

Marchand Band, Illuminated and Boat Shows.

FOLLOW THE CROWD

NORUMBEGA PARK

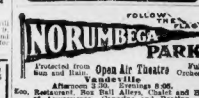
Protected from Open Air Theatre Orchestra

Vandeville

Afternoon 2.30; Evening 8.00.

Boo, Restaurant, Box Ball Alleys, Chalet and Host of Amusements. Canoeing and Boating. Woodland Promenades, Etc.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS



Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dixon, leave Commercial Wharf daily and Sunday at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lunch, bait and chowder free. Marion aboard.

75c BOSTON To FALL RIVER or PROVIDENCE

SAVIN ROCK

Sunday Excursion Service

Daily Except Sunday

NEW YORK

Passenger Depot, Commercial Wharf, Boston. Phone 4500 Main. Or Walker Hotels, Inc., Park Sq.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Moving Pictures daily, 1.30 to 2, 7.30 to 8, and between the acts, 2 and 8 p. m., the great

THE PAUPER'S HEIRESS

Next Week—Sweet London Lives."

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE

$2.40 TO NEW YORK

Via Rail and Boat

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Ticket Office, 214 Washington St.

BASS POINT AND NAHANT

STEAMERS LEAVE OTIS WHARF, 406 Atlantic Ave., 10.15 a. m., 2.30, 4.30, 6.15, 8.15, 8.30 p. m. Sundays, 10.15 a. m., 2.30, 4.30, 6.15, 8.15 p. m.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

KETCHEL STARTS HIS TRAINING

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 10.—It is not a long time between training spells for Young Ketchel. The middleweight champion still had a smudge under his right eye as a result of his encounter with Hugo Kelly, and the discoloration will not entirely disappear before he begins work for his match with Joe Thomas.

The fight with Thomas is scheduled for August 18. Jack Gleason will handle it. Ketchel started his training at the baseball grounds today.

"I expect to weigh fully 170 pounds when I box Thomas," said Ketchel. "This means that I will train somewhat differently. I will do as great a variety of work as I did when making weights, but I will not work as hard. I am in good condition now and satisfied I will be in the best of shape for Thomas. Instead of watching my weight, I will keep track of my wind.

"Quite a number of Eastern critics are asking whether there is a possibility of a match between Ketchel and Sam Langford, the clever negro.

Joe O'Connor, manager of Ketchel, settled the matter when he said to the writer that he would forbid Ketchel signing with any pugilist of color.

"As long as he is under my management he will not hook up with a negro," said O'Connor.

Ketchel's plans for the future will depend largely upon the result of his fight with Thomas. If he wins from Joe he will be prepared to tackle Papke, and after that he will proclaim himself a heavyweight and open to challenges from heavyweights.

"My great ambition is to lick Tommy Burns for the heavyweight championship of the world," said Ketchel. "I will watch for Burns return from Australia, and I have every reason for believing that he will sign up with me."

FRISCO WANTS OLYMPIC MEET

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 10.—San Francisco has decided that they want the Olympic games in 1912, and will at once begin work on the Stadium in which to hold the contests.

Athletic clubs and other leagues of California already have collected money for the structure, and work is to be started on it soon.

The Stadium, which will surround a three-mile oval, will be so embowered in trees as to make it a beautiful picture. Inside rows of seats, now planned to be but ten tiers high, will be cinder tracks and turf fields for all sorts of athletic contests.

WANTS MATCH WITH WOLGAST

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Johnny King, the Little Italian fighter from the North Side, believes he has done enough now to entitle him to a match with Ad Wolgast, the Milwaukee fighter, and says he has a club in Rockford, Ill., that will offer such inducements for the meeting.

King says he can box at the present time than 126 pounds, but says that Wolgast promised him a meeting at that weight if he succeeded in whipping Kid Frankey. He did this, and now wants the Milwaukee man to redeem his promise.

King says this offer goes as far as anybody else is concerned at the same weight. Tommy Cody preferred Sam Jacobs, his backer is willing to bet $500 that Johnny can beat Wolgast.

BRONSON AFTER KID HERMAN

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Ray Bronson, the Indianapolis lightweight, is a candidate for a match with Kid Herman of this city. In a letter from the Hoosier capital Frank White says the strength of Bronson's present condition and his belief believes he capable of holding his own with anybody in the business at 122 pounds.

Bronson is in business in Indianapolis running a cafe there under the firm name of Bronson & Adams, but keeps himself in excellent condition all the time. He was attracted recently by the announcement that Herman intended to box again. He defeated Herman in a fifteen round bout just such time.

White wants to know if the Weinstein or Rector clubs do not care to bid for this meeting.

M'MILLAN WILL PLAY.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 10.—President Ebbets of the Brooklyn baseball club has had McMillan of the Jacksonville club of the Southern League signed by Manager Dunn today, and will probably play in the infield in one of the games of the Dodger-Reds series with Cincinnati.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	62	37	.626
St. Louis	61	40	.604
Cleveland	55	44	.556
Chicago	53	46	.535
Philadelphia	46	50	.479
Boston	45	52	.464
Washington	37	61	.377
New York	33	63	.344

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

St. Louis, 8; Boston, 2.
Chicago, 4; New York, 2.
Detroit, 5; Washington, 2.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.
Washington at Detroit.

FRANK JONES PREMIUM ALES

RACE MEETING AT DOVER OR PROVIDENCE

It is an assured fact that the Grand Circuit horses will have engagements the week following Readville. That matter was settled a couple of days ago when a meeting at Dover, N. H., was announced to fill in the open week. A. J. Welch of Hartford and W. E. Cox will give the meeting, and classes are now being arranged.

A. H. Moore today received a letter from Fred Perkins of Providence which held out hopes of a meeting this year in the town of Roger Williams. It is now the intention of Messrs. Cox and Welch to subsidize Providence, and they will retire from the field if Providence sees its way clear.

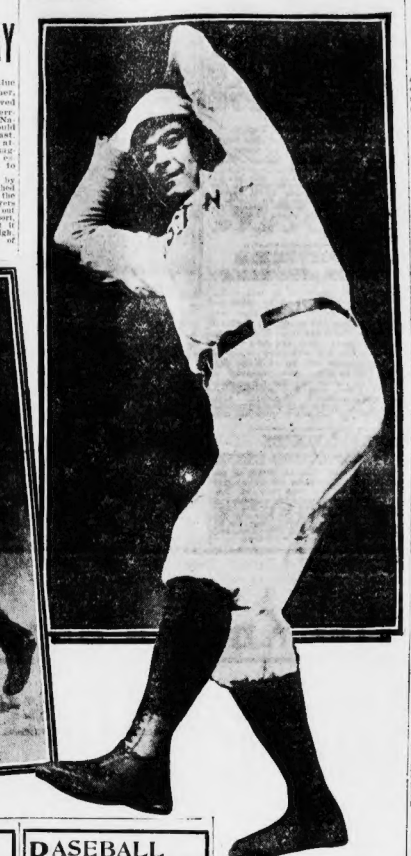
However, there will be a meeting at either Dover or Providence during the week following Readville.

REDS IN NEED OF BACKSTOP RIGHT AWAY

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 10.—The value of Ted Easterley, Los Angeles catcher, went up a notch when a wire was received by Manager Henry Berry from Garry Herrmann of the Cincinnati team of the National League, asking if the backstop could be sold for immediate delivery to the East. Easterley is only a youngster. He has attracted the attention of the big league managers on account of his sticking ability especially. As a catcher he has much to learn, but is improving all the time.

Herrmann's wire was turned down by Berry, as an agreement has been reached by the managers of the four teams of the Pacific Coast League to sell no players to report for the old season. The fans out here have given the game royal support, and the managers rightly figure that it would not be treating the patrons right to weaken their teams by disposing of stars.

Two Former Red Sox Players Who Have Bolstered Browns



THIRD BASEMAN HOBE FERRIS.

PITCHER BILL DINNEEN.

HORSE NEWS TRACK GOSSIP

Charley Ruby has Argot Boy, 2.03¾, forsale. A number of Lou Dillon's colts are looking fine, but the gelding does not seem to have his former speed.

Don't overlook what Bonnie Way did in the 9 and M. This four-year-old trotted a really fast mile in the last heat of the race.

Bonita Yorke, 2.09¾, is not quite ready yet, but will take a lot of beating.

Sunnyside, 2.08¾, is the colt one chose daughter mentioned in the trotters with records of 2.05¾ or better. Sunnyside is by Sunnyside, 2.12¼.

The European owner of Onward Silver, 2.05¾, raised him at $30,000 before the M. and M. That will be cut some now.

The colts' opposite at least one trotter's name at Helgerd was engaged by guidance of the handicappers in the $5,000 Readville Derby.

Henrietta Gratton, the Grattan Patchen fast pacing mare, worked a mile in 2.15¾ in her work, but he kept over for heat.

She led 2.10¾, being all she was finishing a hard campaign, not beginning one.

Miss Abbott, 2.09¾, in her first start for three years was a fair third in 2.09¾, indicating that she is in line for a record.

Somerbine, 2.08¾, the pacing gelding, has gone into the "gentleness wonder" business, and is a dandy at that. In a heat he showed to nothing on he stepped a mile in 2.18¾, last half in 1.06.

Direct intended eating Bon Voyage, 2, 2.12¾, a time record of 2.10 or better at Lexington, but when the time for closing was compiled to wait until he went to Kalamazoo. Bon Voyage worked another mile in 2.11¾, and a number of another mile in 30 seconds. He is in fine condition and will not be heard for a few weeks more.

Bertolds got out of the 2.20 class last week when he won at Altoona, Pa. Billy Rhodes did the best to keep the driver's record possible, and though he looked to win at the end of the heats, the judges saw other matters in two of them. His two mark is 2.21¼, a considerable reduction from his old mark. He will be a starter in the $20,000 Trotting Derby at Lexington.

It has been voted by the Delaware Driving Club to hold a meeting next year during the coming of the month.

Mahomet, 2.07¾, is one of last season's under cloaks that is likely to come to life. Poor Wallace Dingley, Jr., has had a lot of trouble with him and Bonnie, but also sympathetic thing, bobbing up serenely at the end of the season. He is now in two of them. His two mark is 2.21¼, a considerable reduction from his old mark. He will be a starter in the $20,000 Trotting Derby at Lexington.

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The half-mile track trotters have been driven by Pop Geers, Walter Cox and Billy Kelly, and from all appearances Pennsylvania is the state to look for the fastest of the trio. Cox has not had much time here, but has driven Dan Patch, the horse two only consistently stable while the title. Pop Geers has been driving Walter Cox, and has consistently performed though the fields there have been as large as at Readville, and the horses are not as fast.

C. L. Smith, jr., Viola, Ill., owner of the Mary Direct, 2.09¾, was down watching results and for a load of hay. He missed his footing climbing over the rack in front, and fell down and also called caught him. Mr. Smith was a passenger coachman and much pleased with the work of the superintendent of the Providence Sabbath school at Viola at the time of his visit.

Bonita, 2.09¾, the fast California pacing mare, won the Red Bird trotting division Agricultural Society, Sacramento, in the Spring of 1906, and was the first winner of the great success that year, taking the record.

Another Southern man is now likely going to Lexington to try Buster Dr., track, one of the best campaigners in the trotting ring Florida. If the Monongonda stables, Brooklyn, Ind., Patchy, by Axtell, out of Effie Patchen, that has shown an eighth in 21¾ seconds.

J. Sherman Hoyt, the famous young breeder, trainer and owner of Peoria, Ill., who is also the owner of the fast trotting stallion Axtell, 2.12¾, was a recent caller at the office of the Breeder and Sportsman, San Francisco. Mr. Hoyt is on his way to Portland to attend the meeting of the Supreme Court, of that State. He will, however, in a couple of days, continue breeding training and driving his own horses.

BOXING BITS OF NEWS

It didn't take Jimmy Edward Britt, he of that name fame, long to ramble into the public eye after the manner shown during a publicity jaunt the moment he crossed the gang-plank at Liverpool. For once upon a time Britt was a boxer with this versatile young goat to which he is now addicted, and he was a good one. Britt was a boxer who gave to the probability that he was a fighter. Britt, however, was a boxer. Here is how Britt showed up in connection with the Eighth Ocean scrape.

Kelly and Loughe, I tell you, are two lucky lads indeed, and I am glad that the way these people have handed a fellow the raspberry is not to my credit. In my belief if I want to know where the cheese is there are few fair lads about this town to be doing a decent hard day's work supporting a wife and a flutter spend as much as these lads do. They call it here, and also to extract a nimble sovereign or two from the public.

Little Gene Moran, the clever Britty feather lad, who is in Paris now, is the last of the lads to be Abe Attell's long career, has the following to say concerning the Kelly-Loughe scrape: "Jimmy Burns has been transmitting over the cable.

There is no truth in the stories of ridiculous rumors that Burns and Johnson are to meet. Burns has been all over the Continent and it created a big sensation in Paris when he met the big champion. Burns, as you know, is out to get a match with Johnson, and is willing to wagering $5,000 to $10,000 that he can lick the negro. Burns has been transmitting over the cable.

Speaking of money, Knybel and Kelly drew $1,000 apiece for their comparatively short engagement. Also to the moralist aspect of the match, Burns and Johnson are to box for the championship and two thousand of the loss men at the box-office.

The Knybel-Papke bout in Paris on Labor Day will do a big business. Papke has a good chance against Knybel, and the latter's pounding tools will give them plenty of room to exercise them.

Undoubtedly the greatest middleweight battle in this country today will be the one between Knybel and Lanahan. There's a fight that would be worth going a long way to see.

Ketchel is a fighter from the word go. He is a fighter from the word go. He is a fighter from the word go. He

THE GREAT MORGAN ROBBERY

A Thrilling New York Story of Mystery, Romantic Love and Daring Deeds

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

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CHAPTER X.—Continued

"I'm in John Tarboe's way now. I must have been in his way five years ago," Norman reflected. "If that was so, he must have wanted me out of his way, and it was more than a whim of fate that locked me up in Sing Sing.

"I guess I'll look into John Tarboe's affairs, and if he's going to send me to the electric chair he'd better get busy."

Norman pulled out the small handful of change that remained in his pockets and counted it carefully. The necessity of having some money immediately turned his thoughts toward Wilfred Drew.

He recalled from time to time his former friend, and determined that he would get the money in some other way, but he felt that it was time to descend upon Drew at his home in Flushing.

This resolution taken, he hurried from the house, and in a few minutes was in Washington square. As he walked along he heard a cheery voice behind him sing out:

"Hello, Norman Taylor."

He turned quickly and saw Bert Harris, the reporter, coming toward him with outstretched hands.

Norman instantly felt a wave of friendliness sweep over him at the sight of Harris. He remembered the cheerful, honest, light-hearted reporter who had called him when he was a prisoner in the Tombs, and while away would sit and talk for hours with him in the prisoner's pen in the Criminal Courts Building, and the ever friendly face that was turned toward him during his trial. He greeted Harris with enthusiasm.

"When did you get out?" asked Harris bluntly.

"About a fortnight ago," Norman answered, somewhat abashed by the question.

Working on the Garden Murder

"Well, I'm glad to see you, old man," said Bert. "I always did think you got a raw deal. What's your line just now?"

"I'm trying to clear up a few things that have puzzled me for about five years," said Norman. "What are you doing?"

"Working like a pup on the best story I've had hold of for years," said Harris. "That Garden murder down at Roslyn. You've seen about it in the papers?"

"Did you know Garden?" he asked.

"Yes. I knew him and his daughter slightly," Norman replied.

"Did you know Mrs. Harding?"

"No. I never heard of her until I saw her name in the newspapers."

"Norman, if you find Nora Harding, you will find the key to the mystery that has placed Harris confidently "she seems to have been a queer sort, with a mixed lot of motives."

"She worked there for Garden, and he was no easy taskmaster, from all I can hear. She went there hating him, and she hated him up to the finish, but I can't get a trace of her back of the day she entered his employ."

"She was there for some purpose, yet I can't find see why she would want to kill Garden. But if she didn't do it she knows who did."

"What of the daughter?" asked Norman, eagerly.

"That's the most puzzling part. I don't believe a ridiculous theory that Garden was kidnapped. A kidnaper or blackmailer doesn't kill the goose that he expects will lay the golden egg.

Slain; Was in the Way

"Garden was killed by some one who had him so tortured the tangled skein. As he entered the hall Norman met him and regarded him curiously.

"There's a lady waiting in your room to see you, Mr. Taylor," said Smith, Drew's butler. "She's been there little time."

A lady to see Norman exclaimed, his thoughts flying to Ruth. "What kind of a lady, Martin? What does she look like?"

She did not give me her name, but is dressed quite stylish."

Norman hurried upstairs and into his room. At the window, with her back to the ward him, stood a woman, looking out into the street.

The first glance Norman gave showed that she was not Ruth. She was taller, and her slender figure had not Ruth's graceful roundness. Nevertheless, she was well dressed and Norman was sure that it was a lady.

She turned as Norman entered and raised her heavy veil, revealing the face of Virginia Morgan.

"You are Mr. Norman Taylor?" she said in a low, sweet voice, as Norman stared at her in astonishment.

"Yes, I am," he replied.

"I am Nora Harding," she said, just as quietly and sweetly as she had pronounced his own name.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY

NORMAN TAYLOR—A youth who became involved in a web of tragedy. Soon sends his story from prison.

RUTH GARDEN—The central figure of supposed kidnaping, which is a web of tragedy. Soon sends her story from prison.

JOHN TARBOE—A Napoleon of criminal schemes, in which men and women are sacrificed to his greed of power, much finally in his undoing.

JAMES GARDEN—An abettor in crime, who repents too late and becomes its victim.

NORA HARDING—A loyal woman, who sees her hopes to ensnare the heart of Norman.

BERT HARRIS—A newspaper reporter, born with the hound's nose for a trail.

WILFRED DREW—A leading friend, who does his part to make all happy in the end, who deserves happiness.

talked matters over with him there at the dinner table and decided that he was in the way."

The last three words startled Norman. Garden "in the way." He remembered the suspicion that had flashed across his mind that perhaps Garden might be playing false with his uncle.

He remembered that he was another who was "in the way." The plotter menace to his life was over him night and day in the tragedy in a new light.

He did not confide his new suspicion to Harris, but resolved to work on it himself. The talk soon turned to his own affairs and his prospects.

"What are you going to do?" Harris asked.

"I am going to stay here in New York until I clear things up and find out if I did not commit that robbery," Norman answered.

"My uncle has grown wealthy and influential since I disappeared. He is a power in his way, and has offered me money to help me get the money to engage in a line of emergency, you know, and I'll split with you. You give me your address and a few days until you can turn around. There are no hurry."

Norman thanked Harris earnestly, and gave him the address of Martin Gorman's home.

"That's where the three pinafore stuff, but I'll" said Harris. "I must want to look you up about this case. By the way, to his rooms, fronting Washington Square South, where he will remain for a time in his hard bachelor apartments and a Japanese chef.

The others were out, and Norman and Harris were alone for some time. They sat at the table Harris briefly sketched the crime and outlined his own theory.

"Did you know Garden?" he asked.

"Yes. I knew him and his daughter slightly," Norman replied.

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"No. I never heard of her until I saw her name in the newspapers."

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"Garden was killed by some one who had

MANY KILLED AND INJURED IN NEW YORK FIRE

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—Four children are known to have been killed and six persons injured—some of them fatally—in a fire which early to-day razed through the six-story tenement at No. 332 East One Hundred and Twelfth street, with the speed of an express train.

The bodies of other victims are supposed to be lying on various floors of the house, unless fire escapes saved them.

Fathers and mothers were looking for their children; husbands were looking for their wives; women were looking for themselves with grief, looking for their husbands.

The buring house was begeen First and Second avenues, and at these points the roughfares a solid line of police held back a throng that jammed the street and avenues for blocks.

The fire started on the second floor in some rubbish, and in less than ten minutes the entire building, which was one of the old dowdy wooden sort, was a mass of flames.

The known dead are:

Tony Butters, eight years of age; Frank Carmello, seven years; Jennie Carmello, thirteen years, and baby Carmello, one year. All of these bodies were found huddled together on the top floor by Fireman Michael Curtain of Engine No. 33.

MISS ETHEL IS JUST 17 TO-DAY

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—According to a notice posted in the Oyster Bay telegraph office, Miss Ethel Roosevelt has another birthday to-day.

This time is the real one. The last three accredited the young woman, this summer, were provided by the ready Mr. Loeb.

Three times this summer, when the daughter of the President has been entertaining young friends at night, Mr. Loeb has gladly announced that she was celebrating her birthday. It was Mr. Loeb's idea of playing a joke on the reporters.

TOLSTOI AGAIN ILL.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 10.—Count Leo Tolstoi is again indisposed because of his habitual disregard of the elementary rules of health. At the conclusion of a long walk through the country he took a bath in the river, which caused an enlargement of the veins in one of his legs.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

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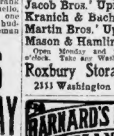
Save $100 to $300



We guarantee to store pianos free of charge for one year, sell pianos and we will have a piano for you to rent, if you wish, and will exchange pianos with privilege of allowing you part Sherlin's Piano Sales. Our prices are the lowest. Our terms are the easiest. Our guarantee is the strongest. Pianos were sent to us to auction, and we bought them at our own prices. We save you $100 to $300 on each instrument. Call or write today.

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Jacob Bros.' Upright.....			$69
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Martin Bros.' Upright.....			$87
Mason & Hamlin Upright.....			$72

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings till 9 o'clock. Take Arc Washington St. car.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

2153 Washington St. (Cor. Williams)

BARKARD'S ONE DOLLAR PIANO PLAN

$1 DOWN $1.A WEEK

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO $1 Down and $1 a Week. Or the other delivery price first $10 you like, then come in and try the best in town, rental pay, and we will save you money. Free. Open PRANK L. Loeb, Manager. Mfrs. Agt., 607 Washington st., cor. Boylston, Boston. Elevator.

50 USED uprights, look like new, $100 to $250; some to be sold at small balances, $88.25, $76.30, $66.25, $62.50, $120.97, $125.14, worth double. BLAKE, Established 1860, 504 Washington st. Elevator.

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MONEY TO LOAN

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 30c. a line.

STRICTLY LEGAL LOANS

We Do What We Advertise to Do

WE LEND on household and office furniture, pianos, horses, automobiles, stocks, bonds and all reliable personal property. You are careful in your dealings with us. We are careful in ours. We do not borrow with the same care. We offer advantages to be had elsewhere. Our charges and rates, all business is confidential, payments made to suit your convenience, accept part or full payment at any time. Call and see us before you borrow. What we tell you we will do. Loans made in Boston, Brookline, Newton, Cambridge.

Dexter Loan Co., 47 Court St., Room 12

SALARY LOANS

We can save you money on loans and will do so, and protect your note if put into suit. Call at once. COMMERCIAL INVESTMENT CO., 161 Devonshire st., room 601.

THIS MEANS YOU!

COULD you use money if you could get it at a low rate of interest without delay? If so, call at our office about salary, furniture, pianos, horses, etc. Business strictly confidential. Can arrange loans in any city or town without your employer, more money advanced. Call in and talk it over. Our charges are right. Hall & Co., LEGAL LOAN CO.

FEDERAL INVESTMENT CO.

MONEY LOANED salaried people, easy payments, no indorsers. 31 ST., Lewis room 407.

MONEY IN 3 MINUTES after identification! I loan on pianos, furniture, horses, etc., without making salary loans 21 years, oldest office in Boston. Dr. Hall, 4 Boylston st., Room 1. Tell us what you are in a financial position to meet your note when due. ATLANTIC TRUST CO., 53 State st., Boston.

H. ELWOOD, 120 Ames Building, loans money to salaried people on their household furniture; no housing ones who have been dealing elsewhere especially invited; they will find it to their interest.

MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, any security, low rates. Call or write. THE HUB LOAN CO., 45 Tremont st., Room 1001.

LOANS on salaries, furniture, pianos, teams, office fixtures, etc. Call or write. Lowest rates; confidential and reliable. H. VAN DAM, 1 Beacon st.

BUSINESS men and others, $10 to $1,000; private party, rates. Rm. 52, 113 Devonshire st.

BOARD AND ROOMS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 30c. a line.

JOHN B. McKENNA

1321 & 1322 old South Building

Rooms, board if desired, only office in Boston having special permit to board horses; the best accommodations for man and horse; special attention from register in New England; special attention to ladies traveling alone.

SUMMER VISITORS TO BOSTON.

Rooms, board if desired, only office in Boston having special permit to board horses; the best accommodations for man and horse; special attention from register in New England; special attention to ladies traveling alone.

HOMELIKE, attractive, cool rooms, $2 to $5, with board; also table board; $1 per day; $4.50 wk.; h. and c. water; baths every floor; elevator. 37 W. Newton st.

HOMELIKE, attractive, cool rooms, $2 to $5, with board; also table board; $1 per day; $4.50 wk.; h. and c. water; baths every floor; elevator. 37 W. Newton st.

AT 162 W. NEWTON ST.—Large sunny room, h. and c. water, modern conveniences; private house.

A LIST of rooms, rents, etc., and side checks on suite property accommodation. Particulars 49 Union Park.

AT 748 TREMONT cor. Worcester—Large front parlor, with kitchen, $4 wk.; also single room, hot water.

BASEMENT at No. 8 Pentland st., office for housekeeping, tailoring or laundry; also square and front room.

CONNECTING fr. rs. and side rooms, reading of kitchen and sink; gentlemen only; $4 wk. Call next aw.

FURNISHED room, kitchen connected; bath; private house; best suitable for two girls; reference. 3 Pembroke st., Boston.

APPLETON ST., 44—Modern rooms by the day or week.

ALLEN ST., 33—Nicely furnished sp. rooms, with board; reasonable.

AT VERMONT HOUSE 40 Lynde st., Warren ave., Boston, day 50c. to $1; week $1.50 to $3.50.

TO LET—Furnished room, suitable for gentleman, 1905 Washington st., city.

TO LET—Furnished rooms and 21 side room Hanson st.

TO LET—Furnished connected housekeeping rooms with h. and c. water; dishes; $3 week. 95 School st., Boston.

21 WORCESTER ST.—Large attic rooms, reasonable, for housekeeping; also single room, with bed; rent $1 per week.

24 ROOMS, newly furnished, 7 Pelham st., off st. Botolph. $2. 50 per week in your choice.

23 REVERE ST., 2 rooms for, for housekeeping; also large sp. room; $1.50; modern conveniences.

52 APPLETON ST.—Well cared for rooms to let; $2 to $3 week.

76 MAIN ST., CHARLESTOWN—Large 7 nicely furnished front room for l. h. k. or lodging.

TO WARREN ST., 20—Nicely furnished sp. rooms and first-class rooms; $1 per day.

W. 40 HANCOCK ST.—Furnished housekeeping front rooms $2; 2 connected, $3.

202 W. BROOKLINE ST.—Large room for light housekeeping; also fr. and b. parlors, sp. and side rooms.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

SMALL set of 3 rooms at 126 Pleasant st., Watertown; $8 per month. FREDERICK W. HOUGH, 18 Tremont st., Boston.

$2.25 WEEK—Sunny suite of 4 rooms at 261 Shirley st., Boston; bed on Broadway (west) cars; housekeeping. Apply at 18 Tremont st., Room 18.

$10—$17 month; suite of 4 rooms, modern improvements. Inquire at suite 1, 226 Dudley st., Roxbury.

TO LET—A corner flat of 5 rooms and bath; also rooms; 1201 Dorchester, suite 3. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 110 State street.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in Ward Room, Ward 22, on September 9, 1908, at 7:30 p. m., under the auspices of the Ward 22 Republican Club, for the purpose of nominating, in accordance with Section 6, Chapter 32, Revised Ordinances of 1898.

SEWING MACHINES.

LADY WILL SELL Improved Singer; perfect order, attachments $5. 284 Warren st., Roxbury.

SINGER, latest style, $15; at 38 Warren st., Roxbury, next to Hunt's lunch room.

DETECTIVES.

RAY DETECTIVE AGENCY, 100 Boylston st., Boston; accurate, competent, reliable, expert investigations.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

DRINK Bald Eagle WHISKEY. DRINK Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

HELP! HELP! Do you need any? You can get intelligent, experienced help quickly by sending or telephoning your ad. to the AMERICAN'S quick help service. Telephone 5180 Main.

MALE

UNION HAT CO'S

139 NOVEMBER ST. CORNER UNION

Big Value At Little Prices Tuesday

EVERYBODY that visits our store knows Who? Simply because our values tell the story. Come, look at our bargains tomorrow.

MEN'S SERGE SUITS, in blue and black, Sibley's blank coats, $2.50 values, only $1.47; men's $3 pants, only $1.98.

BIG MEN'S leg lengths, sizes 44 to 50 inch waists, $3 values, only $1.98.

GET READY FOR FALL—Special lot of $6 fall hats, soft and stiff, all shapes, only $3.48 Tuesday. U. H. CO.

$1.47—Men's and boys' wonderful bargains at 47c, 69c and 98c; these sets are big values.

$1.98—Men's $3 pants, in all sizes, Tuesday, south 36c, sale price 29c Tuesday. U. H. CO.

MEN'S and boys' chamois, medium shade, detached collars, 25c values.

OUR LONDON Leader—Men's $3 derby hats, in all shapes and colors, Tuesday, $1.98. Don't miss our bargains Tuesday. U. H. CO.

BEAR IT IN MIND—Clothing hunting pants, $1.98 Tuesday. U. H. CO.

THIS IS THE RAINY SEASON—Men's rubber boots, rubber coats, rubber hats, all at big bargains Tuesday. U. H. CO.

MEN'S $3 PANTS, in all sizes, 29c to 44 inch; $1 fine Panama hats at $3.48 Tuesday. U. H. CO.

BIG SHIRT SALE—Men's $1 negligee shirts, sale price 50c Tuesday. U. H. CO.

SPECIAL LOT, BARGAINS—Derby hats, 25c; C. M. C. and Boston garters 15c; all the new style colored collars 10c Tuesday. U. H. CO.

NECKWEAR BARGAINS, all the new styles, 25c values, Tuesday, 15c; men's 50c and 75c negligee, white handkerchiefs 3c Tuesday. U. H. CO.

FLANNEL SHIRTS for camping, hunting, fishing and working purposes, all styles, big bargains Tuesday. U. H. CO.

GET A BELT—Men's stylish, best 50c leather belts only 35c Tuesday. U. H. CO.

TRUNKS, TRUNKS—You will buy trunks at 50 cents on the dollar, and bargains in dress suit case trunks $2.97, large size commercial trunks, extra strong $3.98. U. H. CO.

BIG BOAT SALE—Any suits of big meals at merchant prices Tuesday. U. H. CO.

GET WISE—Men's $1.50 coach pants, 98c; men's $1.50 negligee shirts, Tuesday, 98c. U. H. CO.

RAILROAD and automobile leather gauntlet gloves, any size and style, only big bargains Tuesday. U. H. CO.

CLOSING OUT a big lot of good quality men's 50c summer underwear, at 25c a garment Tuesday. U. H. CO.

ALLAN STREET—Special lot, 25c to 50c Derby; see our leaders at 49c. The and the Tuesday. U. H. CO.

YOUNG MEN'S and men's fall suits at remarkably low prices Tuesday. U. H. CO.

YOUNG MEN'S and men's fall suits at sacrifice, wall-made pants at bargain prices, 98c. Tuesday. U. H. CO.

DON'T miss our sale. Don't miss our overcoats. Don't miss our hats. U. H. CO.

ALL THIS among styles in men's straw hats Tuesday. U. H. CO.

BROWN will hats are all the rage. Our hats at all prices, from $2.98 up. U. H. CO.

MEN'S summer caps, all styles and sizes, 49c; $1 golf blue serge caps, Tuesday, 49c. U. H. CO.

IF 1000 cannot all at our store, order by mail. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

GOOD, reliable men to solicit family orders and collections; liberal terms; no risk; state references; address box 2, Boston.

OIL, LOOK! Men's $1.00 union suits 69c. Men's $1.50 negligee shirts, Tuesday, 98c. U. H. CO.

BUY EARLY—Cashmere lined coats, blanket lined coats, sheep lined coats. Prices a good deal less than you will pay later. U. H. CO.

DRIVING GLOVES, dress gloves, working gloves, all sizes and styles. See them at 49c. Tuesday. U. H. CO.

EVERYTHING workingmen wear from head to foot. Better are our goal terms. Tuesday. U. H. CO.

UNION HAT CO'S

139 NOVEMBER ST.

DON'T FORGET THE CORNER UNION NUMBER

PRACTICAL ELECTRICITY SCHOOL

NEXT TERM opens Sept. 8; most successful and best equipped practical steam and electric school in New England; common school education sufficient; call, write or 'phone for free catalogue. HAWLEY ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 112 Huntington ave., Boston.

A BOSTON FIRM wishes to communicate with gentleman of taste who can devote several hours daily to light, artistic work at house. T 6, Box 2, Boston.

LEARN A SIDE TRADE AT BROWN'S 725 Washington st., Boston; 4 weeks; position; $15 wk.

MEN WANTED, good union, under 30, over 145 pounds, for lessons in boxing; $5 month; $1 for this activity; experience unnecessary; pay 678 Washington st., Boston, 3 doors from Boylston st.

SALESMEN to sell our line of fine cigars to the retail trade; liberal commission. Call 179 Summer st., room 507, fifth floor.

WANTED—A man to work on farm; must be expert automobiles; position paying $25 to $30 a week to right man; must be sober and willing to do chores; full name $25, send 2c. stamp for reference. Box 1, Boston, Mass. Box 1, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—A good all-round man, 20 years old, to work in dairy; steady work and wages. Address Dairyman, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CHEF AND WIFE want a situation to take charge of dining room or restaurant; have had years' experience; best of references given. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

COMPETENT coach man wants work; good reference; can milk. Address T. VANDERMORE, 50 Court st., Boston.

ITALIAN wants position; reliable, experienced; can take charge of place; understands all kinds of stock and poultry; can milk; wife can board help if desired; good reference. Address 48 Bromfield st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED in officinal; good sales and salesmanship work, wishes situation. H. M., 20 Box.

SALESMAN wants side line; has large acquaintance among grocers and bakers. Address Box American.

YOUNG MAN 22) wants work at anything; other and willing. JOHN HARDY, 3 Tyler st.

YOUNG MAN will work evenings, 7 to 12; any kind of housework; references. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN wants work in brass foundry or machine shop; can run a lathe. C. H. WHITNEY, 3 Bartlett st., Charlestown.

CASH REGISTERS.

NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS at bargain prices; cash drawers, scales, typewriters. Boston Cash Register Exchange, 111 Summer st., telephone 2,780 Oxford. F. E. WHITNEY, Manager.

BICYCLES, ETC.

NEW $35 BICYCLES with coaster brakes, $25.50 each; high grade, three tires guaranteed. $2.50 each. HUB CYCLE CO., 268 Massachusetts ave.

FEMALE

100 GIRLS WANTED AT ONCE TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY POSITIONS GUARANTEED.

WE TEACH anything or everything in dressmaking, cutting and making of all kinds of garments, fitting, draping, trimming, planning garments. Everything in millinery, including street hats, dress hats, caps, etc. Also how to make them, using regular materials. Individual instruction; no classes; you can begin any day; you can learn in shortest time possible; tuition from $12 to $15 per week. Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Evening classes, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday from 7 to 9 p. m. Other and more detailed information at our office. Call or write at Fall River, Mass., Dressmaking and Millinery College, 246 Main st., Fall River, Mass.

AT TAREN'S 385 WASHINGTON ST., Cook Block, Room 3, we have a full line of ladies' and misses' coats, suits, skirts, waists, furs, also plain handkerchief dress waists; 25 waistcoats and 25 skirts; also ladies' and misses' rubber coats and rubber; also room work.

WOMEN—Ladies and misses, to do plain sewing at home; steady work; good pay. Apply between 12 and 2, 14 Thorndike st., Charlestown.

WANTED—A woman as housekeeper. Prot. pre ferred. Apply 1 Speed st., Somerville.

WOMEN AND GIRLS—If you need a waist for us at home, we have nothing for you to sell; send 2c. stamp for reply. Box 1, Boston, Mass. Proposition does not interest those who are looking for big wages; only those willing to work will find this profitable. PARCELS PUB. CO., 1 Beacon st., Boston.

WANTED—Lady or gent to call on part of time; no canvassing; good class; reliable work; $1.50 to $3 hourly; exclusive territory. Call 9 to 12, 3 to 5. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

WANTED—A woman as housekeeper. Prot. pre ferred. Apply 1 Speed st., Somerville.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN wants a situation as cook in country; must be a good home; will go to a family who go to the South or California in the fall. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston, or 1 Bow st., Charlestown.

A RESPECTABLE American widow, neat, competent and trustworthy, would like position as cook in family of adults; best of references. Address Mrs. S. A. HARWOOD, D. O., Dorchester.

A COMPETENT woman would like 2 day's work or washing at home; can do work well. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville.

A COMPETENT woman wants day work or washing at home; can do work well. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville.

A YOUNG woman wants general work by the day or week. Call or write 1 Speed st., Somerville.

COLORED GIRL wants day's work, and washing to do at home. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville.

COLORED GIRL work after 8 a. m. or nights and Sundays. Call or write 1 Speed st., Somerville.

COL. WOMAN wants washing to take home; will do it very reasonable. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville.

COL. WOMAN wants washing to take home; will do it very reasonable. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville.

COLORED GIRL wants place in private family to do general work or cooking. Address L. D., 18 Box.

MISS CARRIE DENNIS wants day's work, washing or ironing; can't speak English. 1 Blanchard pl., off Phillips st., Boston, Mass.

REFINED young woman wants position to engage for fall season. 67 Berkeley st.

YOUNG woman wants position to do general work out as mother's helper; caring for children, sewing, etc. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville, or apply. Call or write. MISS C. YOUNG, 37 Bow st., Somerville.

NEAT and experienced colored girl would like work by the day; can do work well. Address 1 Speed st., Somerville.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper or general housework; small family; city or country; best of references. Box 1, Boston.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper or general housework; small family; city or country; best of references. Box 1, Boston.

FOR SALE—Rubber shoe and goodyear, 2 machines, 1 lasting machine, 1 sole leveler, 1 heeling machine, 1 buffing machine, 1 edge trimmer, 1 edge setter, 1 sole rounder, 1 channel opener, 1 channel cutter, 1 welt beater, 1 welt rounder, 1 welt trimmer, 1 welt skiver, 1 welt gauge, 1 welt creaser, 1 welt cutter, 1 welt turner, 1 welt hammer

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, AUGUST 10, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 10, 1908

Mr. Vahey Again Pleads for Mercy

This Time He Rises to the Defence of Innocent Democracy

Mr. James H. Vahey has come to the front as an apologist and pleader for what is left in this State of the poor, old Democratic party.

Mr. Vahey first came into view when he acted in a similar capacity for the late Charles L. Tucker, who was subsequently convicted of murder. Mr. Tucker, it will be remembered, was electrocuted in spite of Mr. Vahey's tearful protestations of his innocence and in spite of the common public belief that Tucker really WAS innocent.

Mr. Vahey in defending the Democratic party and its chairman in this State, Mr. James W. Synan, is showing the same rare skill and tact that distinguished his defence of the unfortunate Mr. Tucker.

Read his description of the Democratic party. We quote from an interview with Mr. Vahey in last Saturday's Boston Herald:

> "The Democratic party in Massachusetts," Mr. Vahey said, "is in a peculiar situation, it is true, but Chairman Synan is not to blame for that, because it was even worse before he took charge. We have been trying to get together once in four years for some time past now, and during the three years intervening we have beat the wind frantically for some purpose or purposes not yet discovered. This happens to be one of the fourth years, and Mr. Synan happens to be in charge. But NEITHER HE NOR ANY OTHER MAN CAN TAKE THE WRECK HE FOUND, CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS, ASSEMBLE THE PARTS AND CONSTRUCT A WORKING MACHINE IN A MINUTE."

This picture of the poor, innocent Democratic party was drawn by its chief candidate for the nomination for Governor. Can any one view it without tears?

There is no reason to believe that Mr. Vahey will have any less success in his defence of the Democratic party than he obtained in his defence of the late Charles L. Tucker.

Mr. Vahey should have the nomination, by all means. In the first place, nobody else wants it. In the second place, it may HELP Mr. Vahey and it certainly can't HARM the Democratic party.

Has Any One a Little Girl to Spare?

If So, Notify D. F. Johnson; He Wants One

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Here is an interesting letter, written by an intelligent man.

Many people in the United States want many things. There are about seventy-nine millions that want an automobile. The same number of individuals want a million dollars or more. They want to be fashionable, they want to be rich and conspicuous.

But Mr. Johnson, who writes this sensible letter, wants A LITTLE GIRL TO KEEP HIS WIFE COMPANY.

We have not investigated Mr. Johnson's statement as to his good standing in the community; we don't think that necessary. His letter is the letter of a man who does not need to be investigated.

Here is the letter:

Sussex, N. J., Aug. 5, 1908.

Dear Friend—As you are in the city and know nearly all that is going on, I ask a favor of you, if you can spare the time. I buy your paper and see so many troubled families with little children and that can hardly support them. My wife has been asking me for the past three years to see if I could not get a bright, good-looking little girl for us to adopt as our own. I can furnish the best of references in my own town and can also refer you to people in the city, should we be able to get one. By your aid I think it will cost me less than if I went to institutions as the cost would be twenty dollars, and I do not feel able to pay out so much. That amount could go to clothe the child and give it comforts.

I am a painter by trade, and am away so much that it is lonesome for my wife. We have no children—only we two in the family.

We live in a quiet little borough, which has good schools and churches, and if we are able to get a little girl of from three and a half to five years of age we will guarantee you that she will be well cared for and schooled.

If you hear of one that you think would suit us, kindly let us know. We would appreciate your kindness.

Thanking you in advance. Hoping to hear from you soon and with many thanks. Yours as a friend, D. F. JOHNSON,
Box 415. Sussex, N. J.

Mr. Johnson, who wants the little girl, isn't a rich man; that is evident. But the child that may be brought up in his house will be all the more fortunate, most probably, because he is NOT rich.

A home such as that which this man and his wife offer to a child is the ideal home. The child will be surrounded with average typical American families, the best kind of citizens we produce. Her principal happiness will be the affection of the father and mother that have adopted her. She will grow up normally, taught by the public schools, which are the best in the world, grateful for kindness, loved by a grateful man and woman into whose lives she will have brought a new interest and sunshine.

It is dreadful to think of any mother giving up her child; even the worst of poverty can scarcely demand or justify that.

But, unhappily, there are only too many absolutely unable to care for the children depending upon them. There are, besides, in the big institutions thousands of little children growing up in a dull, monotonous routine, deadening to the soul. There are many orphans IN SOMEBODY'S WAY.

There is no doubt that Mr. Johnson and his wife will find the little girl that they are looking for.

It will be noticed that Mr. Johnson asks for a "good-looking little girl."

We would suggest to our friends that it doesn't make the slightest bit of difference whether the little girl is good looking or not. The comfort they will find in the companionship of that child will have nothing to do with external appearances; it will all be internal. Let this wise couple select some little girl that needs their care most desperately. Let her be pretty or plain, thin or fat, it makes no difference.

She will grow up with them, growing to like them and to be like them. And they will find in caring for her more happiness than the ordinary citizen finds in his automobile, or his yacht, or his foolish ambition of any kind.

Those interested may write directly to Mr. Johnson at the address which he gives.

WOULDN'T IT MAKE A SPEED MANIAC MAD—

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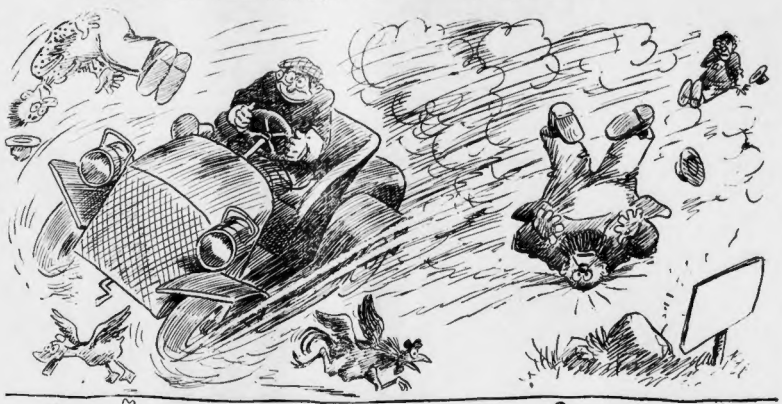
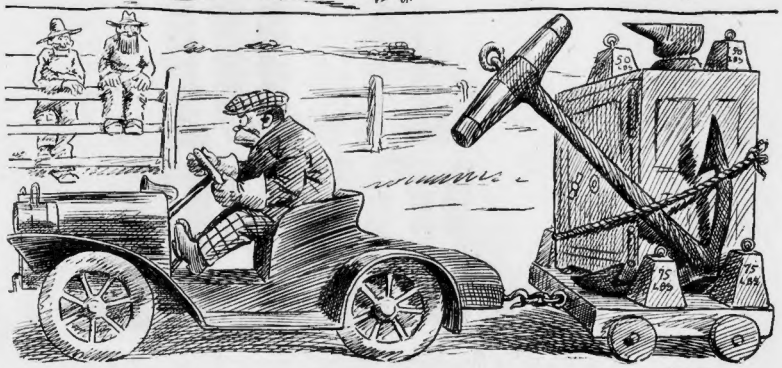
1—After he had amused himself in this way for a good while, and had lots of fun—





2—If the authorities suddenly passed a law requiring all speed maniacs to tow a truck loaded as above? Wouldn't it FLABERGAST a speed ma niac?

Strain on the Imagination!

By James J. Montague

Henry Watterson finds the New York newspapers somnolent—putting no strain on the imagination.—*News Item.*

TOO bad that the sad Metropolitan papers
Don't furnish their readers diurnal
Successions of brainstorms and psychical capers
Like Watterson's Courier Journal,
In reading plain news we believe we are lucky
Cerebral exhaustion to miss,
But supposing we lived out in poor old Kentucky
And chanced on a sentence like this:
The star-eyed goddess, holding in her right hand William Jennings Bryan, in her left hand J. W. Kern, with one eye fixed on the empyrean, the other on the amaranthian depths of the universal cosmos; with one foot on Maine and the other on Mexico, constantly, steadily, forward and backward never ceasing—that—Gentlemen, is what is the matter with this downtrodden country!

Would you rather read childishly simple narration
Or analyze that and get nervous prostration?

NO wonder that feuds are the daily diversions
Of people who once in a while
Are forced to make long and brain-fagging excursions
Through Watterson's erudite style,
Any thoughtful twelve men on a criminal jury
Would promptly and freely acquit
A murderer goaded to terrible fury
By reading as follows, to-wit:
Reform spreads its pinions over French Lick Springs, and plucks forth the tail feathers of the bird of liberty. Down with the myrmidons of plutocracy, up with the banner of Ryan and Belmont. The one makes a market for the votes of our colored brother, the other makes a market for the thoroughbred quadruped without which Kentucky would be nothing more than a body of real estate surrounding Paducah. We have supported Mr. Bryan since we were a little child, and now the years come apace, we are still supporting him, and will have his candidacy, like a precious legacy, to our posterity. We are Mr. Bryan's press bureau, his 'publicity agent, his booster. Maybe Mr. Bryan will carry Kentucky, but such of our readers as have money had better not make any bets till they have paid up their back subscriptions. Erat ego omnivera optimo.

If you had to read that do you fancy that you
Should be called to account for the things you might do?

A SONG WITHOUT WORDS

By T. E. Powers

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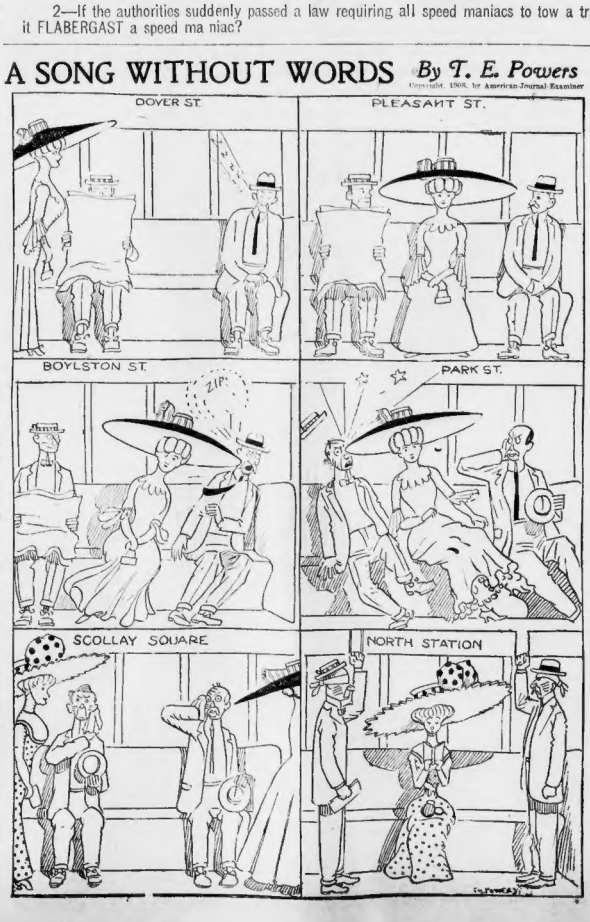

The Still Commoner

WEX JONES *Sub-Editor*

Vol. I. Lincoln, Monday Aug. 10, 1908. No. 1.

EDITORIAL.

Men, not dollars.
[On Election Day only.]

Josephus Daniels of Raleigh, N. C., is to censor all press matter for the Democratic party in the Eastern States. Will Colonel Harvey of Harper's Weekly mail his proof sheets promptly?

We have appointed Colonel Henry Watterson of the Louisville *Curious-Journal* head of our publicity committee. This does not mean, however, that every editor who roasts us will get a good job by it—unless, of course, he roasts us hard enough.

"Battleships are cheaper than battles," says Admiral Loyal Charles Berresford. This is a typical sailor's view of the matter. Battleships are very expensive and never visit Lincoln. Battles, on the other hand, are more or less profitable. Witness our own.

Mr. Taft, the nominee of the Republican party, is resorting to despicable means to snatch away votes from us. His latest attempt is by means of a story that he appeared as a fairy at a church entertainment; the obvious inference being that Mr. Bryan wouldn't look as well in gauze and spangles. We leave it to our readers if Mr. Bryan wouldn't look as fairy-like as Puck himself.

To Readers.

PATERFAMILIAS—William Jennings Bryan would be a suitable name for a boy born this year. There is no need to consider an infant's feelings.

* * *

AMATEUR LIAR — For rules of admission to the Ananias Club write the editor of the White House Gazette, Oyster Bay, N. Y.

* * *

WORKER—You are right. Gompers can cast only one vote—his own.

* * *

ECONOMY—A graduated income tax takes away too much from earned increment.

* * *

INDIANAN — The game to which you refer is "Dag, You're Dargent's." One of its best players is Kern.

JOSEPHUS A HIT.

Official Censor Shows Editors a Thing or Two.

Great results have already been accomplished by Censor Josephus Daniels. The following is a paragraph from an editorial written for the Louisville *Curious-Journal*.

"From the fragrant mindbeds of the South there thunders, like the booming of surf upon the rock-ribbed coast of Maine, the united cry of the free—'No Bryan for us!'"

The paragraph, after being censored by Josephus Daniels, appears in the *Curious-Journal* as follows:

"From the Democratic hotbed of the South there thunders, like the Bryan boom echoing from the rock-ribbed coast of Maine, the united cry of 'No one but Bryan for us!'"

A list of points to be observed by editors has been issued by Censor Josephus Daniels to lessen the cost to the party of blue pencils. In part it is:

Editors must refer to Fairview, Mr. Bryan's home, as a homestead, not as a mansion.

The word "silver" must never be used. For instance, do not write, "The wedding presents were nearly all of silver," but "The wedding presents were largely argentine."

Avoid all references to income tax.

Please do try to get the Vice-Presidential nominee's initials right.

Do not refer to Mr. Bryan's "defeats." Allude to those incidents as "victories for principle."

Run a little boost for the *Commoner* into your stories.

Do not describe the national headquarters at the Hoffman House as "palatial." Simply say they befit the importance of the candidate.

It is the voice of the serpent, not the voice of God, that bids us eat. (Later) However, if one's *Bryan's Speeches* ($1 gold).

The Viewpoint.

Yes, it is true that we are engaged in the task of electing BRYANnother, but it brings out the progression in this session.—*Charleston Nyack and Courier.*

In Kokomo they print it bryansandKERN.

LETTERS.

To the Editor—Is there any truth in the report that Augustus Thomas is going to star you in a melodrama he is writing, called "Buried Alive; or, Alone in the Ballotstorm"?

PLAYGOER.

[We cannot answer this until November.—Ed.]

To the Editor—I am writing a song which I will forward to you to print on your first page. It begins:

Everybody wants to know
Keen of Kokomo.

Of course, if I'm not so, but I think the lines are very musical.

T. HONEYCOMB REILLY.

[Don't.—Ed.]

To the Editor—I am for you. With me and you we have all the silver-tongued orators on the same side.

BOURKE COCKRAN.

[For heaven's sake don't use that word "silver."—Ed.]

To the Editor—Please express me one of the important planks you have abandoned. I want to saw it into shingles. My boss is spanking me again.

WM. LOEB, JR.

A navy so small that Japan would be ashamed to hit us.—*Gems from Bryan's Speeches* ($1 gold).

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREAT CLUBBING OFFER. Subscribe for the *Commoner* and help the fellows. One. *Special Offer During Campaign.*

Commoner and New York World $1

Commoner and Harper's Weekly $1

for the price of one.

Write at once to Commoner Office, Lincoln, Neb.

PIG BSALE—Spotted. Guaranteed good, but could be re-spotted. Owner temporarily out of pig. Address Pig, Oyster Bay, N. Y.

CIRCUS wants unknown — for the season of 1908. Cash or liberal terms to right party. Address Circus, J. W. Kern preferred. Address CIRCUS, care *Still Commoner* office.

DEMOCRATS!! Use Tom Taggart cookies and-bun chips and help a party boss. TOM TAGGART'S Party Bun Shoppe.

RECORDS! RECORDS!—Phonographic records specially made at Fairview, Lincoln, Neb., for campaign trade. Easy terms. Mark envelopes "Phonographic Records" and address *Still Commoner* office.

Little Editorials from the People

ARE INSPECTORS CARELESS?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

One of your contemporaries had an editorial on "Sham Building," saying that "we have officials to enforce the law." This should have stated that "we have grafters who do not enforce the law." This editorial also says that "owners and builders wink at dishonest construction and condone carelessness." Would there be any dishonest construction if the inspectors were honest? The lives of women and children are at stake if the grafting continues.

If you will write an editorial criticising the Buildings Department it might wake up those in authority there and prevent the loss of life in rotten construction of buildings.

"READER."